

VOYAGE

TO
ALGIERS *and* TUNIS,

For the REDEMPTION of

CAPTIVES;

Performed (in 1720) by the *Mathurin-Trinitarian* Fathers, *Fran. Comelin*, *Philemon de la Motte*, and *Jos. Bernard*.

Now first Englished from the French Original.

With LISTS of more than 400 SLAVES ransomed (by the Royal Bounty of their late and present MAJESTIES) from *Miquenez*: Also very exact Draughts of that Place, *Alcasar*, *Oran*, and its Neighbourhood, with Maps, &c.

To which is subjoined,

The HISTORY, *Ancient and Modern*, of ORAN, &c.
With a JOURNAL of the *Spaniards* Procedure in those their recent *African* Conquests.

The whole illustrated with ANNOTATIONS
HISTORICAL, CRITICAL, and EXPLANATORY.

By J. MORGAN, *Gent.*

LONDON: Printed by J. T. for T. BOREMAN
at the Cock on *Ludgate-Hill*.

MD.CC.XXXV.



58d

To the Right Honorable
G E O R G E
L O R D
C A R P E N T E R.

My LORD,



Our kind Reception of even
my most trifling Performan-
ces, with the many other
Favors for which I am your
Debtor, call aloud on me for
at least some Sort of Return.

Not having any Thing of more Importance
to tender, as a NEW YEAR'S Gift, I
must crave your Honor's Acceptance of this;
resting assured, that You will ascribe the
Unworthiness of my Present rather to my
Inability, than Want of Gratitude.

Indeed, in one Respect, it cannot well be
deemed wholly unworthy, the Original hav-
ing been dedicated to K. LEWIS XV: But,
as F. PHILEMON de la MOTTE, our
Author (as Your Lordship will find him to be
in perusing his Account) says nothing more of
that Prince, than what all French Dedicators

D E D I C A T I O N.

do when they address their Grand Monarch, I omit it; as I likewise do his Preface, his Lists of ransomed Slaves, with their many Processions, &c. and his long Bedeol at the End; none of them being to our Purpose. This last Piece of Cant, bears Title, Tradition de l'Eglise pour le Rachat, ou le Soulagement des Captifs: The Author appears very fond of it; and possibly, even here, it might go down with some few of one Class of Readers.

In another Respect, Your Lordship seems more than any one intitled to this Narrative; viz. on account of that Kind of Regret You have been pleased to express at my not perfecting the History of Algiers; this Father's Voyage thither including diverse notable Particulars, whereof good Use would have been made, had I been sufficiently encouraged to put the finishing Hand to that History: And now I call to Mind Your Lordship's once honoring me so far as to concur with me when I said, That Accounts of the Barbary Turks would be more in Request, were we at Variance with those Sea-Rovers; which is not at all to be coveted by any mercantile People: And this Relation, tho' drawn up by a most partial Hand, will shew such as dispute their Significancy, that very formidable Powers court their Friendship, which is not easily to be obtained, even tho' purchased at a dear Rate.

DEDICATION.

As to the rest, My Lord, You have this Father's Voyage with great Improvements; for such I may venture to term most of my Annotations and Additions; without which, You will certainly allow, that his Narrative would, in many Places, have been defective, and not very intelligible. I chose also to publish it now, at a juncture when it cannot well be looked on as quite unseasonable; our Train of British Captives, redeemed, from the least tolerable Bondage in all Barbary, by our SOVEREIGN'S Royal Bounty, not having as yet laid aside their Slaves Habit. --- I shall be extremely well pleased, if it affords Your Lordship a few Moments of satisfactory Amusement.

F. de la Motte's Images are generally lively enough, tho' I have corrected some false Strokes. Madam Bourk's History is too true: Just on my leaving the Country, I had a Sight of that fine promising young Lady, her Daughter, at Tunis. The Spanish Girl's Adventures with her amorous Patron, are likewise Fact, tho', Missionary-like, this Father gives the Story a Sort of Legendary Air. In my own additional Accounts of some Deys, I could have enlarged considerably, as also in other Matters, but was stinted for Room. I have however rendered the Whole as perfect as all Circumstances would allow.

I can-

DEDICATION.

I cannot break off without telling Your LORDSHIP one Truth: viz. That my Author had no sooner, in his Return Home, conducted me with him into the Island Minorca (a Place where my late Lord Your worthy Father presided with such Applause) but I determined on addressing to Your Honor the Particulars of his Voyage: Nor must I, now I am mentioning that Place, omit acquainting You, That it is not long since I did myself the Honor, with a select Friend, of drinking to the Prosperity of My good Lord and Fire-side, in my last Bottle of Your Mahon Wine.

As the Minorcans retain a grateful Remembrance of their late Noble Governor, so, undoubtedly, Your Lordship's Name is, and long will be, on many Accounts, honored among our new Georgians. --- But, not to enter farther on what I am conscious would be offensive, I (with unfeigned Wishes, That You and Yours may survive many and many felicitous NEW-YEARS) humbly take Leave to subscribe myself,

Your Lordship's

Jan. 1. 1735.

Much devoted and

Most humble Servant,

J. Morgan.

CONTENTS of the VOYAGE.

Preamble, p. 3.	Three <i>Franciscans</i> in Danger of being burned very unjustly, p. 59.
Obliging Officers of his Excellency <i>M. Dufault</i> , p. 5.	Slaves run away with the <i>English</i> Consul's Ship, and escape to <i>Majorca</i> , p. 52.
A charitable Courtier, p. 6.	Terrible Executions done on Persons who had insulted the <i>English</i> and <i>French</i> Consuls. Note, p. 54 and seq.
Perfidy of the <i>Tripolines</i> , p. 6.	Other Slaves escape in a <i>Turkish</i> Row-boat, p. 57.
Departure; and Description of a Tempest, p. 8.	Captivity, designed Escape, &c. of four Knights of <i>Malta</i> , p. 58.
Arrival at <i>Algiers</i> , p. 9.	Of the Hospital for <i>Christians</i> at <i>Algiers</i> , p. 65.
<i>M. Dufault's</i> Audience of, and Presents to the <i>Dey</i> , p. 11.	Of their Burial-place, p. 71.
That Envoy's Palace described, p. 12.	A <i>Jew</i> , supposed innocent, burned, p. 72.
A violent Earthquake: A <i>Turk</i> strangled for Words he spake on the Subject, p. 13.	<i>Algiers</i> and its Neighborhood described, p. 74.
Remarkable History of the Countess <i>Du Bourk's</i> Shipwreck, and her Daughter's Captivity, Release, &c. including a good Account of the Mountaineers, p. 14. and seq.	Of the <i>Dey</i> ; How elected, p. 77.
Of two independent <i>Moorish</i> Princes near <i>Algiers</i> . Note, p. 32.	His Power, Cares, Fatigues, &c. p. 78.
How the <i>Africans</i> cook and eat their beloved <i>Cuscusou</i> . Note, p. 33.	Epitome of some <i>Dey's</i> . Note, <i>ib.</i> and seq.
Confirmation of <i>M. Du Bourk's</i> Story, by a different Hand, p. 36.	How he administers Justice, Civil and Criminal, p. 79 and seq.
Of the Money current at <i>Algiers</i> . Note, p. 40.	The Author, unawares, gives himself, and all of his Cloth, a scurvy Wipe, p. 58.
Some farther Account of the Mountain <i>Moors</i> , p. 41.	Abject Condition wherein the <i>Algerine</i> <i>Turks</i> hold the Natives, 89.
Condition of the Slaves at <i>Algiers</i> , p. 42.	Two Instances of the great Superiority
The Author exhorted to speak Truth. Note, p. 44.	
<i>Algerine</i> Captives loth to forego the Privileges of a Slave. Note, p. 46.	

CONTENTS.

Superiority they hold over all Moors. p. 90.	turn <i>Turki</i> , but were forced to turn <i>Jews</i> , Note. p. 133.
Their great Privileges at <i>Algiers</i> . p. 92.	Function of this Apostolic Vicar : Character of the present one. p. 119.
Some very good Qualities allowed them by our Author. p. 93.	The Fathers, much against the Grain, forced to buy a <i>Lutheran</i> ; p. 117.
The <i>Bey</i> , Land-Force, &c. of this Country. <i>Ib</i> and <i>seq.</i>	Their final Audience. p. 119.
The Marine. p. 97.	Are driven back to <i>Algiers</i> by a Tempest. p. 121.
Revenue of this State. Note. p. 98.	Arrive at Port-Mahon. p. 122.
Augments by War. p. 99.	Their Requests to the Dep. Gov. with his Answer. p. 123.
What alone induces the <i>Dey</i> to make Peace with <i>Christians</i> : Instances. <i>Ib</i> . and <i>seq.</i>	Some Description of the Place. p. 124.
Arrival of the <i>G. Signor's</i> Envoy : and on what Errand. p. 100.	They arrive safe at <i>Marseille</i> . p. 128.
His Reception. p. 101.	Slaves Condition much worse in <i>Turky</i> than in <i>Barbary</i> . p. 129.
His <i>Ottoman</i> Highness's Letter, in Behalf of the <i>Dutch</i> . p. 102.	<i>F. Bernard's</i> Account of his and <i>M. Dufaut's</i> Negotiation at <i>Tunis</i> . p. 131.
What their 1st and 2d Peace cost them to the <i>Algerines</i> . Note p. 104.	Arrive at Port-Farine. p. 132.
<i>G. Signor's</i> Authority at <i>Algiers</i> now very considerable. p. 105.	Money current at <i>Tunis</i> . p. 134.
Notable Story of a Spanish Girl, Slave to <i>Ali Dey</i> . p. 106.	Artifice of <i>M. Dufaut</i> to bring the <i>Tunisines</i> to a Compliance. p. 135.
Of the Pope's Vicar at <i>Algiers</i> . p. 110.	Cunning Contrivance to get off a <i>Roman</i> Slave. p. 136, and <i>seq.</i>
Two of them martyred, (in 1683 and 1688,) when the <i>French</i> bombarded <i>Algiers</i> . p. 111.	Arrival, and Reception at <i>Marseille</i> . p. 139.
Letter from one of their Assistants, who had a very narrow Escape. p. 112.	Why the Translator pursues his Author no farther. p. 140. Note. &c.
<i>French</i> set a bad Example, Some of them wanted to	<i>Postscript</i>

CONTENTS.

Postscript, containing Animadversions, Lifts of British Slaves redeemed by their late and present Majesties, &c. p. 141, and seq.

Chief Heads of APPENDIX.

- P**roemium. p. 1.
 What Blood Spaniards are of. p. 2.
 Their Rise, owing to Dissensions among their Conquerors, the Moors, p. 3.
 Kingdom of Granada reduced. p. 4.
 What Christendom owes to its Reducers. *ib.*
 Catholic butcherly Zeal. p. 5.
 Its Effects, p. 6.
 Fregatas and Galeots, what. p. 8.
 Mischiefs done by them. p. 9.
 Why disused by the Barbary Corsairs. p. 19.
 Expulsion of Moriscoes detrimental to Spain. *ib.*
 How they employed themselves afterwards. p. 11.
 Subterraneous Fleets. p. 13.
 Spanish Artifice to intrap Moriscoes. p. 14.
 Spaniards bad Arabians. p. 15.
 Al-Marsa described. p. 17.
 Oran described. p. 20.
 Narrow Escape of the Author. p. 23.
 A Turk pays dearly for playing at Foot-ball. p. 24.
 When and how the Spaniards took Al-Marsa. p. 28, and seq.
 How and when they first took Oran. p. 36. and seq.
 Remark on F. Mariana. p. 37.
 Speech fathered on Card. Ximenes. p. 43.
 Mezouar, who. Note. p. 47.
 When Spain lost Bujeya and Tripoli. Note. p. 49.
 Arouje Barba-rossa, King of Algiers. p. 51.
 His Exploits. *ib.* and seq.
 A strange Sight. p. 55.
 His Gallant Catastrophe. p. 56.
 Remark on the said strange Sight. p. 57.
 Spanish Zeal cool without a Prospect of Gain. p. 58.
 Their Losses before Algiers. p. 59.
 Turks, Men of Honor, Spaniards not. p. 60.
 Disturbances and final Ruin of Tremizan. p. 61. and seq.
 600 Oran Spaniards cutt off. p. 64.
 Their pitiful Figure on the Turks taking Tremizan.
 Some Observations concerning Don Bernardino de Mondoza. Note p. 73.
 Spaniards unjust Cruelty. p. 74.
 Error of M. L'Abbe de Vertot. Note. p. 77.
 Imaginary Spanish Prowess. p. 79.
 Oran Spaniards attack Mof-tagenem. p. 81.
 b Brave.

CONTENTS.

- Bravery of the *Turkish* Garrison. p. 82.
- Spanish* Army withdraws. p. 84.
- Beni Aamar*, who, Note. 86.
- Encounter, wherein the Heir of *Morocco* falls, and the Fate of *Tremizan* is decided. p. 88.
- The last Heir of *Tremizan* turns *Christian*: Remark thereon. p. 90.
- Parallel between *Spaniards* and *Algerine* Turks. p. 91.
- How they, and the *Arabs* and *Moors* stand affected to each other. p. 92.
- Genius of the *Africans*, and in what Light they set *Christians*. p. 93.
- Two notable Examples. *lb.* and *seq.*
- Remarkable Instance of *Turkish* Arrogance. p. 98.
- Missionaries would find a poor Harvest in *Barbary*. p. 99.
- Oran* *Spaniards* escape a Scouring. p. 100.
- Their 2d most disastrous Attempt on *Messagunam*, wherein more than 12000 are made Slaves, and their General killed. p. 101, and *seq.*
- Arabs* massacre 800 in cold Blood, purely for the Merit of so doing. p. 110.
- Saying of the *Algerine* Envoy here. Note. *lb.*
- How *Hassan* *Basha* revenged himself on his mutinous *Fanizaries*. p. 111, and Note.
- The Author rectifies some of his own Mistakes. *lb.* and Note.
- That *Basha* attacks *Al-Marsa*. p. 112. and *seq.*
- Obliged to retire *re-infected*. p. 114.
- Some Extracts, from *Mari-ava's* Continuators, relating to the *Spaniards* of *Oran*. p. 115, and *seq.*
- Very frequently bullied by a few Turks, p. 120.
- Oran* besieged by them, but not taken; and why. p. 121.
- Algerines* final Attack upon *Oran*; when, how and by whom undertaken. p. 124, 125 and Notes.
- They take a Castle: A resolute *Spanish* Eunuch. p. 126.
- Reduction of *Oran*. p. 127.
- Story of *Villa Alva*. Note *lb.*
- Al Marsa* surrenders; Wretched Condition of its Garrison. p. 128.
- Importance of those Places to *Spain* *lb.*
- Some Account of the *Oran* Garrison, &c. p. 129.
- Their Manner of *Traffic*. p. 130.
- Mogutuzin*: Their Dealings with those *Spaniards*. p. 131.
- Mulei Ishmael's* Answer to their Petition. p. 132.
- p. 133. Note.
- What Hand the *English* are said to have had in the Turks taking *Oran*, p. 133.
- Ou

CONTENTS.

Our Consul, Rob. Cole,
Esq. could scarce obtain
Burial on that Account.
p. 134.

Oran beneficial to us, while
in the *Turki* Hands p.

Some Account of *Abdi Ba-*
sha, [since deceased.] *Id.*

And of *Mussafa Bey*, late
Turkish Governor of *Oran*.
p. 136.

Causes of the *Spaniards* late
easy Conquest of *Oran*.
p. 138.

What will insue, accord-
ing to the late *Algerian*
Envoy's Opinion. p.
140.

Journal of this Expedition,
translated from the *French*.
p. 141 to the End.



Errata

Errata & Corrigenda.

In the VOYAGE.

- P. 10. 2d Note. After *Mole*, r. to the *Dey's Palace*.
P. 12. 1st Note. r. 14.
P. 13. Line ult. After *Collegue*, dele, and r. He remain-
ed on board.
P. 15. Line 21: r. a Chamber-maid.
P. 67. 3d Note. For *Omen* r. *Onion*.
P. 79. Line 10. r. 14000.

In APPENDIX.

- P. 5. Line 1. r. Third.
P. 59. Line 17. r. Repulses.
P. 71. Line 27. r. large.
P. 127. Note. Line 1. This Governor was Marquis *Santa-Cruz*.
P. 133. Line 22. r. *Santa Cruz*.



THE WESTERN

OCEAN

AZORES OR
WESTERN ISLANDS

S^t. Michael

S^t. Mary's

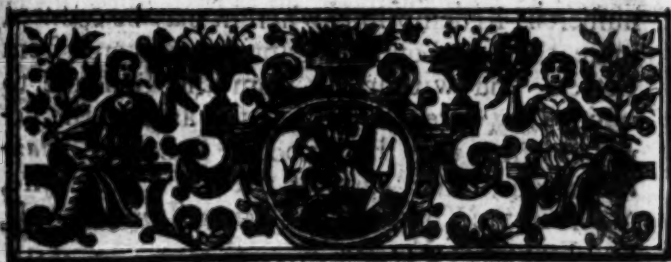
S^t. Mary's

Madera

P^t. Santo



(3)



VOYAGE
TO
ALGIERS *and* TUNIS,
For the Redemption of
CAPTIVES.



E ought to return God Thanks for the Benediction He has, this Year, been pleased to extend over our Order for the Redemption of Captives*. All the Nations, wherein it has spread itself, have redoubled their Ardor and Zeal for a Work so holy and so necessary, whereto we of this Order are solely destined.

* So these good Fathers stile themselves.

B

Germany

Germany, France, Spain and Portugal have effected numerous Redemptions, wherein may be counted more than a thousand Captives delivered from Fetters, and withdrawn from the Bondage to which they were reduced, as well as from the Perils to which they lay exposed, some at Constantinople and other Parts of the Ottoman Empire, others in the Kingdoms of Algiers, Tunis, Tripoly, and Empire of Morocco.

The Zeal of our most Rev. Father Claude de Massac, General of the whole Order, was as the *Primum Mobile* to all these Movements: Scarcely did he find himself the Head of a Body whose principal Function is to redeem Captives, but his Zeal induced him to turn his Thoughts that Way, and to labor therein with such Application as if this had been his only Business, tho' he was at the same Time taken up with visiting the Houses of his Order.

No sooner had I received from him my Mission, but I got all ready for my Departure, and took Advantage of a favorable Offer made me by M. Affelin de Breteville, who was so good as to exchange a Part of our Monies for Spanish Dollars which he had deposited at Marseilles.

M. Dufault (whom our Court had nominated Envoy-Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the three Barbary-Kingdoms*, in order to settle with those Turkish Regencies certain Differences, and, in the King's Name, to renew with them the Pacific and Commercial Treaties) procured us a no less considerable Advantage, in offering (with his accustomed Zeal towards poor Captives) our most

* Algiers, Tunis, and Tripoly.

Rev. Father General to admit us to go in his own Ship, immediately on his understanding that he was preparing for a general Redemption in those very States whither himself was commissioned as Envoy.

Such obliging Offers were, by the Rev. F. General, accepted with all due Acknowledgment, and engaged him to think only on regulating our Departure by that of *M. Dufault*.

The R. F. *Riviere* and *De la Case*, Deputies from *Languedoc* and *Guyenne* for redeeming Slaves appertaining to their respective Provinces, taking also Advantage of the same Proffers, arrived at *Marselles* almost when we did.

The Assurance which *M. Dufault* gave us at *Paris* that he was to set out for *Marselles* very early in *May*, had obliged us to go away before, leaving *Paris*, *F. Comelin*, and myself, April 27. 1719. Tho' we got to *Marselles*, May 10, we were forced to wait there, till September 19, for *M. Dufault*, who could not get thither sooner. This Delay was not to our Loss; since our most Rev. F. General, answerably to his wonted pious and charitable Disposition, labored successfully towards augmenting our Fund: We likewise received two thousand Pieces of Eight, bestowed in Charity by a Court-Officer. With these additional Succors we made ready for our Voyage, notwithstanding all the Efforts of *M. Dufault's* Friends, who represented to him, That it was dangerous going to Sea on Winter's Approach: That a Ship of his Majesty's had been lost, the Winter before, on the Coast of *Barbary*; and that he ought by all means to stay till Spring. There was Room indeed to judge of the Matter by a strong N. W. Wind which arose, September 30. obliging us to

keep within the Port, tho' that was the Day designed for our going out into the Road, ¹ but

While we waited for a favorable Gale, we saw the Arrival of two Families, returning from Tripoly. One was of *Languedoc*, consisting of a Man, his Wife and a sucking Infant. The other was of *Cani*, in *Savoy*, being also Husband, Wife, and a Son about eight Years old. These two Men had been serving the *Venitians*, in the Island *Corfu*. They believed it safe enough for them to venture their Passage on a *Venitian* Ship going to *Las Salinas de Zara* on the *Barbary* Coast, opposite to the Island *Jerba*, where that Republic usually send for Salt, paying a certain Tribute to the *Tripolines*. The Ship's Equipage were fifty-two Men, and in Condition to have made a good Defense; but they too far confided in the Sincerity of those on board a *Tripoline* Rover they met with, who, according to Stipulations, treated them as Friends, with abundance of Civility, yet finally seized and conducted them all to Tripoly. The *Savoyard* disbursed a thousand Pieces of Eight for a Release; and the *Languedocian* was claimed by our Consul, *M. D'Expilly*. They informed us, That on the Remonstrances made by the *French*, *English* and *Dutch* Consuls, who complained of this *Venetian* Ship's being taken contrary to Treaty, the *Dey* held firm, shifting them off with this Reply: "That the *Barbary* Corsairs being born Pirates, and not able to subsist by any other Means, it was the *Christians* Business to be always on their Guard, even in Time of Peace". This is the whole Nation's universal Character. It is sufficiently known how many Prizes the Corsairs of *Algiers*, *Salley* and that whole Coast, have some Years

Years since made upon those with whom they had just renewed Peace, as well as upon their Enemies; which Procedure, spite of Treaties, gives us always our Hands full of Exercise, in the Function wherewith we are charged.

While we made Preparation for our Departure, *M. Dufault*, at two in the Morning, rode away Post for *Toulon*, on Notice given him of the Arrival of a *Tripoline* Envoy, who brought *French* Slaves, with some Horses, as Presents to his Majesty, in order to a Renovation of the Peace. On his Return, he sent to let us know, that his Ship was out in the Road, and that we should get on board our Baggage, with the Money we had to ransom Captives; which we began to do, on the 6th, about eight or nine in the Morning.

We had deputed a Religious to take care that our Things should be sent on board as they arrived. At the Marine he met our Captain, who told him, " The Wind was contrary; that to all Appearance it would not change in a great while; that our Goods might be sent to the Ship; but that he advised the Fathers not to embark " *F. Comelin's* being, nevertheless, already gone on board, obliged me to follow on the Morrow, not to separate myself from him. I was then afflicted with a very violent Fever: It would have been mere Infatuation to enter on a Voyage in my then Condition; and it was certainly a Providential Stroke for me that the Wind did not change till the 22d, when, thro' the great Care had been taken of me, I found myself somewhat better. I had been brought ashore, and then re embarked. On the 23d, we set sail: A stiff Gale at N. carried us swiftly across the Gulf of *Lyon*, and then beyond
the

the Islands *Mayorca* and *Minorca*: But on the 27th a great Calm put a Stop to our Career.

The 28th, we perceived a Ship which seemed inclined to speak with ours, having all its Sails loose, in order to take Advantage of a gentle Breeze of Wind moving towards us: But on their observing that we prepared to give them a good Reception, they veered about and disappeared. Next Day we met a Bark, whence we learned, that the said Ship was the Admiral of *Algiers*, mounted with forty Pieces of Cannon. *M. Dr-sault*, understanding from this Patron, that his Bark came from *Ligorn* and was bound to *Algiers*, ordered him to follow his Ship, and not approach that Port before him. That Evening a brisk Wind arose, still increasing in such Manner that we grew apprehensive of being driven in the Night upon the *Algiers* Coast, which we had already discovered; this obliged us to ly-by till after Midnight. The Weather growing more and more stormy, we put off to Seawards; when a furious Tempest arising, the Waves presented to our View nothing but lofty Mountains and most horrible Abysses. Our Ship was terribly shaken; the Lightning and Thunder-claps were frightful and astonishing, while the stupendous Noise of the rattling Sails and Rigging almost persuaded me (debilitated in Mind and Body thro' the Remains of my recent Distemper) that I was got into a Forest whose Trees, agitated with the Violence of contending Winds, were on the Point of being torn asunder or eradicated. We still kept out to Sea during the Tempest, and while the Mariners and Volunteers were doing the Ship's Work, we attended our Devotions with the Fervency which such Perils inspire:

Our

Our Prayers were accompanied with a rigorous, tho forced, Abstinence; and, among others, *M. Dufault*, notwithstanding his great Age, was near four whole Days without eating.

November 1, being *All-Saints Day*, we bore away for Cape *Metafaz*, *which we reached towards Noon. About a League off at Sea from that Cape, we beheld the Water round us all yellowish, like our Rivers in great Storms, which made us apprehend our selves too near the Shore, and gave us to understand what abundant Rains had fallen. We kept sounding on all Sides, and made diverse Trips to avoid a Bank which lies near the said Cape.

Near Sun-set we came to Anchor in *Algiers* Road, hoisting a Penant and white Flag, without giving the Fortresses any Salute. At eight, we fired the usual Gun, which rousing the Captain of the Port, obliged him to take Boat and come to know who we were. Satisfied with our Replies to his Interrogatories, he promised to give the *Dey* Notice next Morning.

No sooner was the *Dey* made acquainted with *M. Dufault's* Arrival, but he issued Orders for the Castles making the Salute; and at the same time sent aboard the accustomed Present of Refreshment, consisting of one Ox, nine Sheep, two Sacks of Bread, with good Store of Greens, Roots, &c, which was repeated three Days successively. The Salute was of twenty-two Guns, whereto

* Properly *Temendafust*; the East Point of *Algiers* Bay.

his Majesty's Ship answered with twenty-one †. Scarce had the Morning begun to give us a View of the City and its Port, when we beheld issuing thence Parties of Men, in several Boats, seemingly impatient to be on board us: These were our Consul, *M. Baume*, accompanied by our Rev. Apostolic Vicar and his Missionaries, with diverse French Merchants, who came to pay their Respects to his Excellency the Envoy, congratulate his happy Arrival, and attend him to his Audience. His Excellency's Barge was thereupon instantly got ready, into which he entered with the Consul, our Apostolic Vicar and *M. De Lafne*. The other Boats were soon taken up by his Domestics and other Followers. We followed him also with the rest, as did likewise thirty Turks, sent the Dey as a Present from his Most-*Christian* Majesty. Our Envoy's Barge passing by the *Capitana* or Admiral-Ship of *Algiers*, was saluted with Trumpets and two Guns, which is the Royal Salute.

Being all landed, his Excellency sat down to rest himself in the Captain of the Port's Office, where he found the Admiral and several Sea-Commanders, with the *Chiausfes* and Janisaries who were to accompany him. From thence we all began our March † to enter the City, and proceed to the King's House. Six *Chiausfes* went a-head, and drove off the Populace. Some *Janisaries*, with the *French* Nation's *Terjiman*, or In-

* The *Algerines* salute with 21 Guns all Ships of War appertaining to those *European* Potentates they are in Peace with: and on a like Return, they add a single Shot by Way of Thanks.

† On Foot, along the Peer or Mole, called in *Turkish*, *Pasba Capi-shi*, or the *Basha's Gate*, and in *Arabic* *Der Sultan*, or the King's House, as our Author.

terpreter,

terpreter, immediately preceded his Excellency, the Envoy, who had on his Right our Consul with the Rev. Apostolic Vicar, and on his Left *M. De Lesus*, his Nephew, heretofore French Consul at *Canea*, [in *Candia*.] Next followed our Consul's Secretary, with his Excellency's chief Domestic, and the Fathers deputed for the Redemption. The Mole, which is very long, was so crowded with *Turks* and *Moors*, that we could not get along without extreme Difficulty: Nay even Multitudes of Women would needs partake of our Entry from the Terraces of such Houses as are situate near the Marine. *M. Dusault*, thus arrived before the *Dey*, after a very eloquent Harangue, presented to him in the King's Name, a fine Diamond, and a Sabre enriched with Emeralds, demanding of him, that no Slave should be put in Irons [as usual on the Arrival of *European* Ships of War] he having (he said) given express Orders, that none should be admitted to save themselves on board his Ship. He then presented us to the *Dey*, acquainting him with the Occasion of our coming. Thence he went to Dinner with his whole Retinue at our Consul's House, where, with two other Gentlemen, he continued till the House, which he had asked the *Dey* to let him have, was ready for his Reception; and we returned on board, where we remained three Days, during which Interval *M. Dusault* continued presenting, as well the *Dey* as his Ministers and Officers, insomuch that they all seemed content, and left us Room to hope, that we should find a good Composition for our Captives.

Those three Days being passed, we were fetched ashore, to take up our Abode with *M. Dusault*, at

his Mansion. It is one of the finest Houses * in *Algiers*. Before the last Earthquake there, it had been three Stories high, but is now only two. Its Plan is perfectly quadrangular, which occasions its having four Faces, each of which presents a Gallery of four Arches, whereof the Center is Semi-lunar, all sustained by Marble Pillars. The Gallery which looks Eastwards is double, its Roofs finely painted and gilded. The Apartments within are incrusted, Chair-high, with *Genova* Tiles, and all the rest, except the small Pillars, on the Pavement of various Colors, adorned with beautiful Fret-work. From the Street we enter a large square Porch, in Nature of a Hall, whence we ascend about twenty Marble Stairs into the first Gallery, which is on a Level with the Court-yard, because under the whole, all paved with white Marble, are neat arched Vaults, very cool and commodious. Each Gallery corresponds with its respective Hall, or Lower-Apartment, which have over them Chambers and the like Galleries, into which open Doors and Windows, all set in carved Marble. The Windows are square, grated with Brass very neatly. † All these Apartments were greatly injured by the Earthquake, which happened there on the 3d of *February*, 1716; but all has been so well repaired, that the Damage no longer appears. Its Effects are indeed yet abundantly

* It belonged to *Azji Mustafa*, *Dex* of *Algiers*, who was strangled about 15 or 16 Years before, on his Return from a successful Expedition he made against *Tunis*.

† This Description is pretty exact; but the House was really magnificent before the upper Floor was ruined by the Earthquake.

more visible in many Buildings of *Algiers*, which are either rent asunder, or half demolished. It was so violent, that most of the Garden-houses * were destroyed, and the City itself would have had the same Fate, but that its Houses, which are joined with Props cross the Streets, supported each other. † It caused a general Alarm, having continued from the Beginning of *February* till the End of *June*, during which Time the Concussions were terrible and very frequent. On this Occasion, a certain *Turk* said, "That, about forty Years before, there was a like Earthquake at *Algiers*, and that, when it had lasted forty Days, the Militia rose and killed their *Deys*; whereupon the Visitation instantly ceased". For this Speech, he was seized and strangled, on the 4th of *April*.

Being lodged, we began to negotiate for the Redemption of Captives; and, as I was still very weak, *F. Comelin* alone sustained the whole Burden of our first Negotiations, which he carried on with such Zeal and Application that, by the 25th of *November*, we had purchased thirty-one. It was on the Evening which preceded that Day when *M. Dufault* received a Letter which threw us all into a strange Consternation. — [The Author tells us not what became of his other Colleague. Seemingly he was at *Tunis*."]

* Whole Number, upon Register, is said to be 18000.

† Most of the Streets, if they merit that Appellation, are scarce so broad as our narrowest Alleys.

HISTORY of Mademoiselle de BOURK.

MAdemoiselle *De Bourk* (Daughter of Count *De Bourk* and of the Countess his Lady, whose Father, Marquis *De Varenne*, Lieut. Gen. of the King's Armies, Governor of *Bouchain*, heretofore Commandant of *Metz*, and allied to the best Families in *Paris*) had sent away several Letters, of all which the last only, directed to our Consul, was delivered. It was first carried to the *Dey* by a *Moor* who was charged therewith, and the *Dey* sent it to *M. Dufault*. By this Letter she informed us of her cruel Disaster, whereof, as also of her Deliverance, I deem myself obliged to publish the intire Narrative.

The Countess *De Bourk*, desirous of making a Journey to Count *De Bourk* her Spouse, a Native of *Ireland* (his Catholic Majesty's Ambassador-Extraordinary to the Court of *Sweden*, and now at *Madrid*) demanded and obtained a Pass for herself and whole Family, except one of her Sons, between 3 and 4 Years old, whom she left with her Mother the Marchioness *De Varenne*. In her Way to *Avignon*, she was joined by Marquis *De Varenne*, her Brother, a Sea-Officer, who accompanied her to *Montpellier*, where she was dissuaded from going by Land thro' the *French* and *Spanish* Armies; notwithstanding the Marshal Duke of *Berwick* had proffered his Protection to

pass

pass her safely to the Frontiers of Spain, and the Marquis his Son had also offered to convey her from thence to *Girona*, where he commanded the Troops of his Catholic Majesty. This Lady's Dread of the Armies occasioned her listening to what was remonstrated to her, viz. "That, without exposing herself to so many Dangers, and such Expense, her shortest and easiest Way was, to embark at *Cette*, whence she might in twenty-four Hours reach *Barcelona*." She came to that Resolution with more Readiness, as she had been at Sea several Times before. Having got her Pass changed, she went to *Cette*. There she found diverse French Barks on their Departure. But none of them having a Lading to unship in Spain, she was necessitated to hire a *Genovese* Tartan, just ready to set sail for *Barcelona*.

She embarked with her Son, eight Years old; her Daughter aged nine Years and ten Months; *M. L'Abbé De Bourk**, Chamber-maid of *Valence* in *Dauphine*; her Childrens Governess; a young Girl, she took in Charity, recommended by the Nuns of *Ville Franche*, near *Lyon*; another Chambermaid, from *Strasburg*; a Steward, and a Lacquey; in all eleven Persons. Among her Baggage was a noble Set of Plate; a Picture of his Catholic Majesty, in a massive Gold Frame, enriched with Diamonds; a very magnificent Chapel, composed of three Chalice, with other

* Her Husband's Brother; with another *Irish* Gentleman, named *Arthur*, whom we shall find hereafter mentioned. These indeed make up the Number eleven; viz. five Males and six Females.

the richest Ornaments, six Suits of Court-apparel, &c. &c. the whole in seventeen Parcels, either Bales, or Chests, loaded over.

The Tartan sailed thence the 22d of October, 1719; and on the 25th Ditto, a small Algerine Cruiser, of fourteen Guns, commanded by a Dutch Renegado, was seen at about two Leagues Distance from the Tartan, then within Sight of the Coast of Palamou. The Captain of this Corsair, in order to possess himself thereof, sent off his Boat, with twenty armed Turks, who to facilitate their Enterprize, fired seven or eight Musquets, without hurting any, by reason all the Equipage either lay flat on the Deck, or had hid themselves elsewhere. Those Turks entered our Tartan, Sabre in Hand, and one of them gave two Cuts to a Domestic of Madam De Bourk. They then proceeded to the Stern-Cabbin, where that Lady was, and there posted four of their Company as a Guard, conducting the Tartan to their own Ship. The Turks, in their Way thither, plundered on all Sides. Meeting with some Hams, they threw them over-board; but did not so by the Pasties, of which they eat most voraciously, casting the small Remains also into the Sea; and they drank of the Wine and Brandy proportionably to their eating.

Having reached the Corsair, they forced on board him all the Genouese Equipage, who were instantly fettered. The Captain passed over into our Tartan and entering Madam De Bourk's Cabbin, asked her, "Who she was? Of what Nation? and Whither going?" The Answers she made were; "That she was a French-Woman, come from France, and bound to Spain". He then required to see her Pass, which she shew-

ed him, without giving it out of her Hand, as
 being apprehensive these *Barbarians* might tear
 it: but on the Assurance that *Corfair* gave her of
 its being returned when examined, she let him
 have it; which, when perused by his Interpreter,
 he returned, saying, "it was good, and that
 " she had nothing to fear either for herself, her
 " *Retinue*, or *Effects*". She represented to him,
 " That she being a Free-woman, both by her
 " *Pass* and Birth, it behoved him to convey her
 " in his Boat to the Coast of *Spain*, to which
 " she was then so near: That he owed thus
 " much to the *Pass-port* of *France*: That in so
 " doing, he would free her from abundance of
 " Fatigue, and her Husband from mortal Anxi-
 " eties: That if he did her this Piece of Service,
 " she should not fail making him a suitable
 " Acknowledgment, when Occasion offered. He
 replied, " That he, being a *Renegade*, could not
 " do so on any Account: That it was as much
 " as his Head was worth: That the *Dey* of
 " *Algiers* would readily surmise that, under
 " Pretext of a *French Pass*, he had sold Liberty
 " to a Family of his Country's Enemies,
 " and landed them in *Christendom*: That
 " she must therefore of Necessity go with
 " him to *Algiers*, and present herself and *Pass-*
 " port before the *Dey*, which done, she would
 " be delivered up to the *French Consul*, who
 " would procure her a Passage over to *Spain*, after
 " the Manner which he and herself should judge
 " most expedient: That she was at her own
 " Option, whether she would remove into the
 " *Cruiser*, or continue in the *Tartan*, where in-
 " deed she might be much quieter and more at
 " Liberty

" Liberty than on board his Ship, wherein were
 " near two hundred, between *Turks and Moors*,
 " among whom there was no very safe trusting
 " either herself or the young Females she had
 " with her." *M. De Bourk* accepted staying in
 the Tartan, and the Captain put on board her
 only seven Men, *Turks and Moors*, to do what
 little was there to be done, taking her in Tow,
 having first carried away her Boat, three Anchors,
 with all her Provisions, excepting those belong-
 ing to *M. De Bourk*; and after this Manner the
 Corsair made towards *Algiers*. The Lady had
 presented him with her own Watch; and gave
 another, together with four *Louis d'Ors*, to the
Turk left Commander of the Tartan.

The 28th, 29th and 30th were furiously tem-
 pestuous, and the Cable which towed the Tartan
 was parted. Those on board her, as well the Com-
 mander as his Equipage, extremely ignorant in
 Navigation (for the Corsair had not put on board
 any of his expertest Mariners) and withal not
 having a Compass, it being broken in the Fury
 of Boarding, abandoned themselves to the Winds
 and Waves. The Tartan was nevertheless fortu-
 nately driven upon the *Barbary Shore*, *Novem-*
ber 1, into the Gulf of *Col*, East of *Fijel**. There
 they cast Anchor; and the *Turkish* Captain, who
 knew not the Country, made two *Moors* swim
 ashore, in order to learn from the Inhabitants,
 what Coast they were got upon.

The neighboring Mountaineers, who had es-
 pied this Tartan, were in great Numbers assem-

* Which our Author, after the Example of many others,
 most corruptly calls *Gigery*. — See the History of *Algiers*,
 4to.

bled on the Strand, to oppose the Descent of any Enemy, as taking it for some *European* Corsair coming to steal away either themselves or their Cattle. But they were undeceived by those *Moors*, who acquainted them, that it was a Prize taken from *Christians*, and had therein a great *French* Princess, whom they were conducting to *Algiers*. One of the two *Moors* staying ashore, his Companion swam back again, to give Account of his Errand, informing his Officer in the Tartan, what Coast that was, and its Distance from *Algiers*, near which City we must needs have passed, considering what Wind had for some Days been constantly blowing. On this Intelligence, the *Turkish* Commander, impatient to be at home, or at least to overtake his Captain, without taking Time to weigh, cut the Cable and sailed away, without Anchor, Boat, or Compass. Scarce was he got half a League, without the Gulf or Bay, but he paid dearly for his Imprudence. He was there attacked with a contrary Wind which he was not able to master, and which drove him back again upon the Coast. He had Recourse to Oars; but the Weakness of his Equipage rendered them ineffectual, and, Spite of all his Efforts, the Tartan struck upon a Rock and bilged. The whole Stern was immediately under Water, and *M. De Bourk*, being, with her Son and three Female Attendants, in the Cabbin, were drowned. Those who were at the Head, among whom were *M. L' Abbé De Bourk*; *Mr Arthur*; the Lady's Steward; a Maid-servant; and the Lacquey, clung to the Wreck which lay on the Rock. *Mr. Arthur*, seeing something struggling in the Water, got down and found it to be

M. De Bourk, whom he drew out and put into the Steward's Hands, recommending her to his Care, saying, " That he, for his Part, was " going to throw himself into the Sea." He was indeed the only Person of the Company who could swim: And it would have been better if he had not too far confided in his Skill; for from that Moment he never more appeared. *M. L'Abbé De Bourk* was the first who went down from the Wreck, upon the Rock whereon the Tartan split. He there, for some space, sustained himself (holding by his Knife, which he had forced into a Crevice) against the furious Waves, which covered him over several Times, and finally cast him on the Declension of a neighboring dry Shoal, whence he had still a narrow Arm of the Sea to pass before he could get ashore. He caught at a dry Plank, torn from the Wreck, but it was driven away out of his Hands. At length, making use of one of the Tartan's Oars, he gained a Rock adjoining to the Continent.

Those *Moors*, who were in that Part of the Strand, not only tore and cut off all his Cloaths, but likewise used him very cruelly. Others of them, in great Numbers, ran into the Sea, in Hopes of a rich Booty. The Steward, who had the young Lady in his Arms, made Signs to those *Barbarians*; and two *Moors* making towards him, he flung her to them with all his Force when about four Paces Distance. Receiving, and holding her between them, by one Arm and one Leg, they got her to Land, where they took from her one Shoe and a Stocking, in Token of her Vassalage. The said Steward, from whom I learned all the Particulars of this tragic

Event,

Event, told me that, while he still held her in his Arms, on seeing those *Barbarians* approach, she said, with a Tone and Air beyond her Years, " I am not afraid that these People will kill me, " but that they should attempt to make me " change my Religion : I will however sooner " suffer Death than once fail in what I have promised to my God ". He confirmed her in this generous Sentiment, assuring her, that he was in the same Resolution ; wherein she very pressing-ly exhorted him to continue stedfast.

The Maid and Lacquey also leaped into the Sea, from different Places, and, being taken up by *Moors*, were carried ashore, and there left quite naked. The Steward, being the last who gave himself over to the Waves, using the Assistance of a Rope to climb from Rock to Rock, was met by a *Moor*, who left him in a very naked Condition, even before he landed him.

In this piteous and shameful Plight, they were hastily conducted towards certain Cottages on the nearest Mountain. They were with Stripes pressed on, thro' rugged, stony Paths, which miserably wounded their Feet ; and particularly the Maid was to be lamented, who, in passing the Rocks, being sorely hurt in several Parts of her Body, was almost covered over with her own Blood. Moreover, each was loaded with a Bundle of wet Things, and alternately carried also the young Lady. Arriving half dead at those Cottages on the Mountain, they were received amidst loud Shoutings and Outcries of the *Moors* and their Children ; and as there are abundance of Dogs in that Country, these Creatures, excited by this tumultuous Noise, joined their Barking in the Concert : One of them made

several Holes in the Lacquey's Leg; and another bit out a Piece of the poor Maid's Thigh.

They were then divided: The Maid and Lacquey were given into the Hands of a *Barbarian*: And Providence permitted, that *M. De Bourk* should remain with her Uncle, *L'Abbé De Bourk* and the Steward, under Care of one and the same Patron. He presently gave each of them a wretched Garment swarming with Vermin; and, after so many Fatigues, all they brought them to eat was a scanty Portion of very coarse Bread kneaded into Cakes without Leaven, and baked on Embers; which, with some Water for Drink, and the bare Ground to repose on, was their best Entertainment. The Steward, observing how his young Lady suffered by being in her wet Clothes, with great Difficulty obtained a little Firing, which being lighted, he there wrung and warmed all her Things, one after another, and then put them on again half dried, she not being able to sit naked any longer. It was in this Condition she passed the first Night, enduring much and in great Terror.

In this Place were about fifty Inhabitants, all in five or six Cabanes or Huts, made of Canes and Branches, where Men, Women, Children and Cattle of all Kinds, lodged promiscuously. These *Barbarians* congregated in that where were our three Captives, and held a Council touching their Destiny. Some, thro' a false Principle of their Religion, urged "That they should die, in order to assure themselves of their Prophet's Paradise, by this Sacrifice of *Christians*. Others, thro' a Principle of mundane Interest, and Hopes of a large Ransom, were of a contrary Sentiment; And so the whole Assembly dispersed

perfed without coming to any Conclusion. Next Day, thofe of fome neighboring Habitations being fent for, they returned thither in far greater Numbers, vomiting many Menaces; fhewing them the Fire, and faying “ They were juft “ going to burn them alive “. Others, unsheathing their Sabres, made Shew of ftriking off their Heads. One took the Child by the Hair, laying his Sabre to her Neck edgewife. Several charged Pieces with Bullets, they looking on, and then took Aim at them. The Steward, by Signs, made them underftand, “ That they “ fhould take it as a great Happinefs to die for “ their Holy Religion; and that the whole Damage would redound only to themfelves, in “ lofing the Ransom they might expect for their “ Prize “. Hereupon even the moft violent became fomewhat milder; but the Children and Women redoubled their Infults each Moment. They were guarded with fuch Exactnefs, that a Moor, Lance in Hand, attended them even to their neceffary Occafions, left they fhould run away, or that their Prey might not be taken from them forcibly. In Effect, fome few Days after, they were menaced by the *Bey of Conftantina*, who demanded the *Chriftians* fhould be fent him, or otherwife he would vifit them with his Camp, and force them away. To which Summons thofe *Africans* replied; “ That they feared neither “ himfelf nor his Camp, even if joined by all “ the *Turks* in *Algiers* “. Thefe *Moors* pay no Acknowledgment to *Algiers*, tho’ they are furrrounded by its Subjects, and are themfelves naturally fuch. They injoy a State of Independency, under the Denomination of *Cabeys*, i. e. People

People of Cabal, or revolted *, and the Mountains of Cuco † serve them as inaccessible Ramparts against the *Algerines* whole Power.

Such was the Situation of those unhappy Victims, worn out with Fatigues, without Repose, pressed with Wants, destitute of Nourishment and all human Assistance, absolutely in the Power of *Barbarians*, a People so enraged against them, that they never spake to them but Fire seemed to dart from their Eyes; so that the White therein, so remarkably visible in *Negroes* †† and *Moors*, was no longer distinguishable. The Maid-Servant, and her Companion the other Domestic, who (in the same Village) had no fewer Trials to undergo, were withal debarred the Comfort of once seeing, or even learning any Tidings of their young Mistress.

All these accumulated Calamities, without any other Consolation than what they drew from their Religion, were still nothing in Comparison with the dreadful Objects presented to their View. The *Moors*, not satisfied with having in their Possession those five *Christians*, would farther make Advantage of their Effects the Sea had swallowed up, and which they believed were considerable. As these People are as expert at diving as they are active in running on the Mountains, they had soon fished up the Bales and Chests; as likewise the drowned Bodies. They had taken with them the

* They rather resemble our Clans of *North-British Highlanders*. See their true Character in the *History of Algiers*, 4to.

† See Idem. — †† These are far from being *Blacks*. Steward

Steward and Lacquey to help bring away such Booty as fell to their Share. Having drawn ashore the dead Bodies, they failed not to strip them quite naked, for sake of their Garments, beating off with Stones *M. De Bourk's* Fingers, to have her Rings, fearing to profane their Knives if they used them on the Corpses of *Christians*.

What a Spectacle it must have been to them, to behold the Bodies of Persons they so dearly loved thus exposed to the Injuries of Weather, a Prey to wild Beasts, and (which touched them a thousand Times more sensibly) to the Insults of *Moors*, who emulated each other in throwing Stones at them, taking Delight to hear how every Blow caused those Bodies, swollen with Water, to resound *!

The Steward, under the Consternation he was in, did his best to represent to them, "That they violated all Bounds of Humanity; and that they ought at least to suffer them to be buried." All the Answer they made was; "We never bury Dogs." A *Moor*, who had loaded the Lacquey with one of the Bales, would needs make him pass close by those Corpses, which was his nearest Way; but could not possibly prevail: That Domestic, struck with Horror, chose rather to ascend a craggy Rock, than to be near such melancholy Objects.

* We may take it for granted that some *Barbary Moors*, and these in particular, are as capable of Inhumanities as any *Spanish* Inquisitor, or *French* Dragoon in *Europe*. — But might not this good Father have found Matter enough, whereon to have exercised his exclamatory Talent, much nearer our Home? Tho' that, indeed, would not much have answered his Purpose,

and

The Steward, being returned to the Village terribly agitated, durst not however impart his Concern to *M. De Bourk*, but concealed from her Knowledge the dismal Spectacle he had beheld.

Mean while, the *Moors* divided their Prize. The richest Stuffs were cut in small Pieces and distributed to adorn the Heads of their Children. All the Plate was put up to Auction, and the three Chalicees (one of which was worth at least four hundred *Livres*) were sold all of them for less than five *Livres*; because, being tarnished by the Sea-Water, their Color and unknown Figure made them thought to be only Copper Vessels, and of small Importance. As to what Books they found, looking on them as useless Utensils, they, without much Difficulty, let the Steward and Lacquey have some of them: The Steward secured likewise his Inkhorn, of which good Use was made, as we shall find in the Sequel.

During the three Weeks of our Captives Continuance in this Place, *M. De Bourk* (making Advantage of the Steward's Ink, Pens and a few Leaves of blank Paper she tore from the Beginings and Ends of some Books he brought) wrote three Letters to the *French Consul* at *Algiers*: But they came not to Hand. That Time expired, they were removed thence into the high Mountains of *Cucco*, where seemingly these Revolters chief *Sheikh*, or Commander, makes his Residence. Twelve of these *Barbarians*, armed with Sabres, Guns and Lances, were their Conductors, constraining *M^r L' Abbé De Bourk* and the Steward, by Turns, to carry the young Lady, over Mountains extremely rugged: - And

as those *Moors* are accustomed to traverse such Plates very swiftly, they with Blows pressed them on, Spite of their Weariness, to march faster than they were able. They travelled thus a whole Day, and at their Journey's End had each a Piece of Bread, and withal (for the first Time) the additional Comfort of lying where the Place's Floor was boarded.

The *Sheikh*, with the Chiefs of these Mountaineers, held a grand Council on the Subject of our Captives; where not agreeing on the Division should be made of them, it was determined to return them to whence they came. Before their Departure, the Steward having brought away a little Straw from before some Cattle, feeding on it hard by, to spread under *M. De Bourk*, the Master of that Cottage took it so heinously that, snatching up a Hatchet, he made him lay down his Head on a Log of Timber, and was going to chop it off, had not a *Moor*, who came in the very Instant, prevented him. Three or four Times every Day (answerably to these *Infidels* barbarous Humor) they came and took them by the Throat, having first fastened the Door of their Hut, for Fear of being hindered, and, Sabre in Hand, went about to butcher them; but some invifible Power always stayed those Murderers Arms and repressed their Fury. As the disconsolate Victims were still retained, notwithstanding the Resolution taken of returning them to their first Master, he himself, accompanied by a Turk from *Buget*, arrived there to fetch them away: But sixteen armed Mountain-*Moors* forced him to abandon them. This *Barbarian*, unable to

keep his Prey, seized on *M. De Bourk*, and drew his Sabre in order to strike off her Head; but the *Turk*, by his Remonstrances, made him desist. They who conducted them back, often transported by a false Zeal, or thro' their natural blood-thirsty Disposition, were more than once on the Point of being their Executioners: Once in particular, they hurried away *L' Abbe De Bourk* and the Steward behind a very thick Bush, there to offer up to their Prophet this Sacrifice; but those poor Victims escaped likewise from that Peril.

On their Arrival, they gave them raw Turnip-tops to eat, without a Morsel of Bread, to refresh them after their Fatigues; and this was their Case very frequently: However, by Degrees, the Children took such Affection to *M. De Bourk*, that it now and then procured her a little Milk with her scanty Portion of Bread: It is the *Moors* Genius to grant, in Consideration of their Children, whatever is asked in their Names, or themselves demand: So the usual Compliment, when one would obtain any Favors, is to say, "Grant me this for thy Son's Face."

At length, a fourth Letter, which *M. De Bourk* wrote to our Consul (the only one which came to Hand) arrived at *Algiers* on the 24th of *November*. The *Dey*, as I observed, sent it to *M. Dufault*, who read it over to us. She there in plain but pathetic Terms, described how "That, after the Shipwreck of her Mother, she and her Retinue were reduced to the most frightful Bondage: That they perished with Hunger: That they there underwent all the ill Treatments could be
" expected

" expected from Enemies to the *Christian Faith*
 " and to all Humanity: That they were de-
 " voured by Vermin ". She most pressingly
 intreated him, " to have Compassion on their
 " Misery and to send them some Relief, till
 " he should be able to procure their Liberty,
 " of which the *Barbarians* continual Menaces
 " caused them to lose all Hope ". His read-
 ing this Letter touched us all most sensibly.
 We tendered Offers of our Money and Ser-
 vice to M. *Dusault*, who wanted not pressing
 on this Occasion, as being perfectly acquaint-
 ed with the Family. He instantly gave Or-
 ders, that a *French Tartan*, then in the Port,
 should be got ready, Clothes and Provisions
 bought, and obtained from the *Dey* a Letter of
 Recommendation to the Great *Morabot* *, of
Bujeya. He withal wrote to the young Lady,
 accompanying his Letter with some Presents.
 The Tartan sailed away that very Evening,
 and in a short Space of Time arrived at *Bujeya*.
 There the *French Nation's* Interpreter, sent
 by M. *Dusault* in this Tartan, presented the
Dey of Algiers and his said Excellency's Let-
 ters to the Great *Morabot*. He was somewhat
 indisposed, nevertheless, immediately rising,
 he mounted, together with the *Morabot* of
Fijel, our Interpreter and six or seven *Moors*,
 and took the Road towards those Mountains,
 which are five or six Days riding from
Bujeya. On their Arrival, those *Moors* who
 retained our Captives, perceiving this Cavalry
 making towards their Village, shut themselves

* *Saint*. Most of these *Morabots* are *Saints* hereditarily.

up in the Cottages where they were, to the Number of ten or a dozen, with Sabres in their Hands. The *Morabots* knocked very hard at the Door, asking aloud, "What was become of the *Christians*?" The Answer was, "They are at the farther end of our Village." But a *Moor* on the Out-side made Signs, to let them know those they wanted were in that Cottage. The Troop, instantly alighting, caused it to be opened to them, whereupon those *Moors* within ran away and the *Morabots* entered. Our Captives then really thought the Hour of their Sacrifice was come; but they were presently calmed by the Great *Morabot*, who, approaching *M. De Bourk*, put into her Hand *M. Dufault's* and our Consul's Letters, giving her withal Part of his own Provision, Bread and Walnuts: For those who travel in *Africa* must always carry with them some Eatables. He passed the Night, with his whole Retinue, in that Cabane, or Cottage, and next Morning sent the *Moors* Children to seek their Fathers. Conformably to his Orders, they came, all kissing his Hand, according to their Custom: For the *Moors* have a profound Respect for their *Morabots*, fearing them beyond all other Powers, their Curses being to them much more formidable than all the Threats of *Algiers*: It is in the *Morabot's*, and not God's Name, that the Poor beg for Charity. He sent for the *Sheikh* of the Mountains, and Chiefs of those Cabanes. To them he declared, "That the cause of his coming was to demand the Release of five *French Christians* escaped from Shipwreck: That, as *France* was at Peace with

" the

the whole Kingdom of *Algiers*, they ought not, contrary to the Treaty, to retain these French People, already sufficiently unhappy in the Loss of their Friends and Effects, without being also deprived of Life or Liberty: That notwithstanding they themselves did not submit to the Authority of *Algiers*, they yet enjoyed Advantages from Peace with *France*: And finally, that they would be guilty of a signal Injustice, if they did not release them, having been otherwise sufficient Gainers by their rich Spoils*.

The *Moors* defended themselves as best they could, with had Reasonings. Our Prisoners, at these Contestations, by little and little began to be deprived of that Joy they had just conceived, seeing themselves in Danger of being sent back again. Disquiet succeeded the Moment of their Consolation: But their Fright was complete on our Interpreter's informing them, "That the *Moors*, pressed by the *Morbos*'s Authority and Arguments, consented to release four of them; but that the *Sheikh* was absolutely determined to retain *M. De Bourk*, designing her as a Wife for his Son, who was fourteen Years old, and not (he said) any way unworthy of her, even had she been the King of *France*'s own Daughter; his Son being the Offspring of a King of Mountains and consequently not her inferior*." They looked

* Only two Persons, in all those Quarters, could have the least Pretension to talk in that Strain: and the Account is so lame, one knows not which to pitch upon. One is *B'el-Cadhi* (properly *Aben-al-Cadhi*) styled by many Sultan

looked on this new-started Incident as a greater Calamity than all the rest; Captivity it self appearing to them less cruel than the Necessity of leaving in such Hands this dear Child, so young, and so destitute of all Protection.

Such was their comfortless Situation, and such *M. De Bourk's* Alarms, while the *Sheikh* remained inflexible; But at length the *Morabot*, taking him aside, put into his Hand some Gold with Assurance of a far larger Gratification, and by that means made him somewhat more tractable. In short, all their Reasons were agreed on, and settled at nine hundred Pieces of Eight; and the *Morabot*, leaving in Pledge a Turk, together with a Quantity of his own Wives Jewels, &c. departed thence with the five *Christians*.

They took the Road to *Bujeya*, the whole Company lodging in the *Moors* Habitations, when they could find any. Once among others, a certain old Woman, Mistress of the Tent where they were, was extremely angry

al Jebeyl, or *King of the Mountains*: He is the powerful *Sheikh* of the *Zwawa*, whose Ancestors so shine in *Spanish* Chronicles (where they treat of *Moorish* Affairs) under the Title of *Kings of Cucco*. The other is that *Sheikh*, who bears the Title of *Sultan al Beban*, or *King of The Gates*, a very narrow, difficult Pass between horrible Precipices, most of them quite perpendicular and vastly high. This Pass the *Turks* call *Damir Capi*, The Iron Gate, as they do that of *Derbent*, and some others such in the *Levant*. Both these Princes are wholly independent, yet frequently in a Sort of Alliance with the *Algerines*. This latter lie Easterly; and in three Days riding we leave his Territories behind us, and enter upon the *Algerines* Eastward Province, a fine level Country of a very great Breadth and Extent, even to the *Tunisine* Borders: But on our Left, in the Mountains this Prince's Jurisdiction runs still farther.

that

that those *Christians* should get off with their Lives from among the Mountaineers; saying, "They were Fools for not having made this Sacrifice to their Prophet, since they might thereby have been assured of injoying his Paradise." Adding (all this while in a great Rage) "That had such a Circumstance happened in the *Adovar* * she belonged to, and *Christians* been left in her Custody, they should never have escaped so; for if her Husband would not have killed them, she would, with her own Hands, have cut their Throats." While the old Woman thus vented her Fury, she was making a Mess of *Cuscusou* †, for the *Morabot's*

* So are called their circular Villages, of Tents. They are black; and the *Sheikh's*, or Chief's Tent is in the Center.

† This favorite *African* Dish is Meal or Flower, very dextrously grained with the Hands, twirling it about, and now and then sprinkling Water, in what they call a *Cussab*, which is a flat wooden Platter, very smooth, some more than two, nay three Feet diameter; but those large ones are rather for a great Number of Guests to eat in, being so ponderous that the Women could not possibly manage them, as obliged to do in graining *Cuscusou*. Meat, Roots, &c. are boiling, while a kind of Cullender, filled with this artificial Grain (the finest Sort of which exactly resembles Millet) and close luted, on the Pot or Kettle, to prevent the Steams evaporating otherwise than thro' the *Cuscusou*. When done enough the *Kiskefs*, or Cullender is turned into the *Cussab*. A Pat with the Hand beats the whole Mass into Grains as before; a little Butter rubbed well among it makes it fit for the Contents of the Pot, which they empty over it, and then lay the Meat, &c. in some Order. When well managed, it is excellent eating. The *Moors* and *Arabs* never care to eat it with Spoons, but grasping a whole Handful, round it like a Tennis-ball by tossing it about a little, returning into the Platter what they cannot get into their Mouths.

Supper,

Supper, but in so nasty and slutish a Manner, that only the seeing her do it was sufficient to take off the keenest Apperite, and turn a no very nice Stomach.

Arriving at *Bujaya*, December 9, our People had Linnen given them to wear under their *Capotes*; by reason that the Clothes which were sent them had served towards making Presents, in order to facilitate their Release. The 10th, towards Evening, they embarked on the *Tartan*, which reached *Algiers*, on the 13th, at Day-break. The Captain of *M. Dufault's* Ship, having ordered a Gun to be fired, which the *Tartan* answered by firing four *Pedreroes*, did by that Signal give us Notice of the Arrival of those whom we expected with Impatience and Anxiety. The Ship's Boat was dispatched away to bring them ashore. Our Consul, with the principal Persons of our Nation there, went down to meet and conduct them from the Port up to *M. Dufault's* Palace, which was perfectly crouded with *Christians*, *Turks*, and even *Jews*. His said Excellency received the young Lady as she entered his Court-yard, and taking her Hand instantly led her to the Chapel, where she heard *Mass*; which ended we sang *Te Deum*, as a Thanksgiving for this felicitous Redemption.

The Spectators had much ado to refrain Tears, and, to Appearance, the very *Turks* and *Jews* were moved. In effect, this young Lady, not quite ten Years old, after having passed all the Alarms and Miseries we have related, had yet a certain Air of Grandure and of a generous Education. She shewed a Firmness of Mind, and had given therof many Proofs under her Misfortunes. Her Domestics assured me, that she

she was the first to incourage them: That she frequently exhorted them rather to chuse Death than fail in their Duty towards God: That, like young Tobit, under his Captivity, she gave them salutary Lessons, and abhorred, like him, not only the Abominations of *Infidels*, but even the minutest Trifles which might any how favor of Superstition *. The *Moors* Women, according to their Manner of doing to their Children, had often attempted to anoint her Head with Oil: But, whatever Violence they could use, she never once would suffer them, under the Apprehension she had, that it might be some Practise of *Mabomet's* Law.

After our newly released Captives were somewhat refreshed, we thought only of satisfying the Engagements which had been made for their Liberty. With Pleasure we drew from our Chests the nine hundred Dollars, which were immediately sent away to the *Jews*, in order to be whitened, conformably to the Liking of those Mountaineers. To this Money *M. Dufault* added Presents to the Great *Morabot*, and the others who had done us such a notable Service. He intrusted all to the Care of a *Moar* who came in the *Morabot's* Behalf, and who waited only some good Opportunity of returning to *Bujea*.

[As a farther Confirmation of the foregoing Narration, take what I find advanced on the Subject by another French Writer †, whom I very well knew, and who was, I believe, then on the Spot. This I the rather insert, as the Account is not long, and without varies in certain Particulars. — The Bulk of the

* Ay Father! What, and so superlatively Catholic?

† *M. Langier de Tassy*, his Most Christian Majesty's Marine-Commissary in Holland.

Story is certainly fact; I myself being at Tunis when M. Du Sault arrived there, very early, in 1720. There I heard most of the Circumstances, partly from that ancient Gentleman's own Mouth, as he related them to the French Consul, M. Bayle and others.

M. LAUGIER de TASSY'S
Account of M. de BOURK'S
Captivity and Release.

“ **I**N 1719. the Countess De Bourk embarked at
 “ Cette in Languedoc, the 23d. of October, on a
 “ Genouese Bark, with her Son; her Daughter;
 “ M. L'Abbe de Bourk, her Brother-in-Law, an-
 “ other Irish Gentleman, with six Domestics,
 “ two of them Men, and four of a contrary Sex.
 “ She was going for Spain, to her Husband, Che-
 “ valier Tobias Count de Bourk, a gallant Irish Offi-
 “ cer then in his Catholic Majesty's Service, and
 “ who had followed King James into France. On
 “ the second Day of their Voyage, being on the
 “ Catalan Coast, near Barcelona, the Bark was
 “ made Prize of by a small Algerina. But the
 “ Countess having a Pass from the French Court,
 “ the Captain treated her with the utmost Civi-
 “ lity and Distinction, recovering her from
 “ the Fright she was in, by assuring her, that
 “ no Injury should be offered either to herself or
 “ any of her Retinue. She desired to be left,
 “ with her Family, on Board the Genouese Bark,
 “ which Request the Corsair readily granted.
 “ He took into his own Ship the Genouese Equi-
 “ page, and put in their Stead a few Turks and
 “ Moors, to conduct the Bark, which he took in
 “ Tow,

" Tow, steering away for *Algiers*: But on the 30th
 " of that Month, being near the *Barbary Coast*,
 " and attacked by a most furious Tempest at
 " N. W. the Corsair was obliged to cut away the
 " Bark in order to govern his own Vessel. That
 " Prize not able to keep up with the *Algerine*,
 " and the Wind forcing her towards Land, she run
 " a-ground between *Bujaya* and *Jijil*, where she
 " was dashed in Pieces. The *Cabails*, who, when-
 " ever the Northerly Winds blow tempestuously,
 " are extremely attentive to observe from the
 " Tops of their Mountains what passes upon the
 " Coast, having seen the Approach of this Vessel,
 " ran down to the Sea-side in great Numbers, to
 " wait for and pillage her. The *Algerines*, who
 " saved themselves by Swimming, acquainted
 " the Chief of those *Moors*, that there was in
 " the Bark a *French Princess*. Immediately
 " several *Cabails* threw themselves into the
 " Water to save at least her; but could only do
 " so by *M. De Bourk*; her Uncle *L'Abbe de Bourk*,
 " a Chamber-maid; with the two Men-ser-
 " vants: The Countess, with her Son, three
 " Women-servants, and *M. Arthur* her Gentle-
 " man, were all drowned. They made *L'Abbe*
 " carry the Child on his Shoulders, and conduc-
 " ed them all to a Place the least accessible in
 " certain Mountains some Days Journey from
 " the Sea. Arrived there, *M. De Bourk*, her
 " Uncle and one Domestic, were carried to one
 " Tent, the Chamber-maid and second Domestic
 " to another. Next Day, the *Sheikhs*, or Chiefs
 " of *Adonars* or Villages*, assembled to consult
 " on what was to be done with the Prisoners;

* Our Author says Nations. Here the true Meaning
 seems to be inferior Tribes, or Clans.

" whether they should write to the *Aga of Fezil*,
 " to send Information to the *French Consul* at
 " *Algiers*, that he might ransom the Lady and
 " her Retinue, or whether it would not be
 " better they should wait till the said Consul
 " claimed them; and so get a Sum more consi-
 " derable. It was determined to stay till they
 " were claimed; which obliged *M. De Bourk*
 " (then only in her tenth Year) to write a very
 " moving Letter (Nov. 4.) to the Consul at *Al-*
 " *giers*, wherein she acquainted him with her
 " Misfortunes and Condition." She conjured
 " him to redeem her, at any Price whatever,
 " and deliver her from the Horrors she under-
 " went. " The *Moors* sent this Letter to a certain
 " *Morabot* near *Bujeya*, who passes for a great
 " Saint; and is held in such Veneration, that
 " when any one of that Country asks a Favor,
 " he does it in the Name of God and of the said
 " *Morabot*. This Saint immediately dispatched
 " away to *Algiers* a Courier, who delivered her
 " Letter to the Consul, by whom it was commu-
 " nicated to *M. Dufault*, lately arrived there from
 " *France*, in Quality of his Most-*Christian* Majes-
 " ty's Envoy-extraordinary. " *his Excellency*
 " During this Interval. the Son of one of
 " the most considerable *Sheikhs* demanded *M.*
 " *De Bourk* in Marriage of his Father, who
 " proposed it to the other *Sheikhs*. These
 " imagined he might thereby acquire vast
 " Riches, and therefore several others of the
 " most powerful disputed her with him: But
 " none obtained her; and it was finally re-
 " solved in their Council, that she should be
 " ransomed.

His

" His Most-*Christian Majesty's* Envoy went in-
 stantly to *Mehemet, Dey of Algiers*, of whom,
 " in the strongest and most pressing Terms, he
 " demanded the Liberty of *M. De Bourk* and
 " her *Retinue*." The *Dey* answered; That the
Cabails acknowledged not his Sovereignty, by
 Reason he could not reduce them to Obedi-
 ence in a mountainous Country which was
 inaccessible to all but its Inhabitants; and
 whenever any *Algerine Forces* were sent thi-
 ther in order to their Reduction, they always
 laid Ambushes, into which the *Turks* could not
 possibly avoid falling". He added, " That
 all he could do, was strictly and precisely to
 injoin his *Agas* of *Fejil* and *Bujeya*, to use all
 practicable Means to get those *Christians* re-
 leased and then ransom them on the easiest
 Terms they were able to obtain." He
 " immediately sent away his Orders to that
 " Purpose, joining therewith Letters for the
 " *Morabots* of those Places, requiring them to
 " act in Concert with his said Officers. On the
 " 24th ditto, *M. Dufault* ordered to Sea a *French*
 " Vessel, then in the Port of *Algiers*, whereon
 " embarked *Ibrahim Hoja*, our Nation's Interpre-
 " ter, to carry those Dispatches to the *Agas* and
 " *Morabots*. On their Receipt thereof, they in-
 " stantly took Horse, and rode to that *Adouar*
 " where *M. De Bourk* was detained. There they
 " negotiated the Ransom of her and those with
 " her, and procured the Release of all five for
 " 1300 *Algiers* current Dollars, each weighing
 " two Pistoles and a Half*; and this in Conside-
 " ration

* Consequently the 900, specified in the former Ac-
 count, must have been what are there termed *Weighty*
Dollars,

"fation of the *M-rabots*." When this unfortunate Company were surrendered, the *Agas* conducted them to *Bujeys*, where they arrived not till the 9th. of *December*, on Account of the Difficulty of those Roads. The 10th they embarked on the *French Vessel*, which waited for them in the Port of *Bujeys*, and on the 12th, having a favorable Wind, arrived at *Algiers*, whence they were conveyed safe to *France*. [Thus far this Author.]

[To proceed.] By the Detail of this History, we learn the Excess of Wretchedness, to which those are reduced (as also the Perils they lye exposed to) who are so unhappy as to fall into the Hands of these Mountain *Moors*, which is but too frequently, either by Shipwreck (as often happens on those Coasts full of Shoals where the Tempests are furious) or thro' the Imprudence or Despair of *Algiers* or *Tunis* Slaves, who, weary of their Bondage, attempt regaining

Dollars, or of *Alexandria* Weight, being each 7 8ths of an Ounce. They are *Spanish* Pieces of Eight coined at *Sevil*; others being scarcely current. *Ligera* Weight is 8 1 half, and *Tunis* Weight 6. *Algiers* common Weight being only 5 1 half, or scarce so much; and yet the lightest passes for three *Asper* Dollars, whereas, within forty Years, or less, every *Asper* Dollar, of *Algiers* was at least equivalent to the weightiest *Sevil* Piece of Eight, so unaccountably are the *Algiers Aspers* debased. These *Aspers* are very small square (or rather irregular angular) Bits of base Silver, stamped with *Arab* Letters, 132 of which make a Dollar. Formerly but one fourth *Allay* entered into their Composition; whereas now scarce a 4th Part of them is Silver: These Dollars are now made up in Paper Cartouches; and the frequent counterfeiting this villainous Coin, as well by *Moors* as *Jews*, renders its Currency extremely difficult.

their

their Liberty by Flight. If they run away by Land, they are infallibly retaken: and if they endeavour to escape by Sea, it is often with the Assistance of some wretched Boat they find left unguarded, wherein they chuse rather to trust themselves than to the Fury of their barbarous Masters, and which seldom fails being stranded in Places where they instantly become a Prey to the *Moors*, who guard the Coast with great Exactness, and are perpetually attentive, either to prevent Surprise, or make Advantage of a Shipwreck: Nay sometimes those *Barbarians* come by Night and suddenly attack those Farm-houses and Gardens, which are in the Neighborhood of great Towns, and wherein are generally some *Christian* Slaves, to cultivate and look after them, whom they carry off, as well as those *Turks*, &c. who are so unfortunate as to be there present; for they are no more favorable to them than to the *Christians*. Take one Instance.

In 1707 a *Dey* * of *Algiers*, being deposed, was with his Nephew, &c, put on board a Vessel which was to conduct him to the Place of his Exile. But a contrary Wind and bad Weather hindering its doubling Cape *Metafuz* †, three Leagues East of *Algiers*, he and his People were obliged to go ashore at a small Distance from

* This *Dey* was *Usain Hoja*, Sherif. He succeeded *Arji Mustafa*, *Dey*, mentioned, p. 12, in the Note, and was deposed by *Bectash Hoja* (who returned privately from Banishment, with six other *Turks*) who spared his Life, but would have banished him to *Tunis*. See Appendix, p. 124. &c.

† *Temendefuz*.

the Castle of that Name. There four hundred *Cabails*, or *Mountain Moors*, all armed, came pouring in, and carried them away to *Cocco*, Spite of the Garison's Opposition; where he did not long survive the Hardships he endured.

As for the Slaves at *Algiers*, they are not indeed so unhappy: The Policy of those in Power, the Interest of particular Persons, and the somewhat more sociable Disposition of those who inhabit the Towns, occasion their Lot to be less rigorous, at least for the Generality of them: But still they are Slaves; always hated on account of their Religion; incessantly overburdened with Labor, and everlastingly in Danger of renouncing their Faith; either thro' Debauchery, if they have a little Liberty, which is but too frequently the Case; or thro' Despair, if their Treatment is too rigid.

The Captives of *Algiers* are of two Sorts: Some of them belong to the *Beylic*, or Government; others to private Persons. When a Corsair has taken any Prize, and with the Torture of *Bastonado* (a sorrowful Prelude to their Captivity) forced the *Christians* to accuse themselves, by declaring their own Quality and Condition, or those of others, he brings what he has acquired into the Port, and, on the Morrow of his Arrival, conducts the Slaves to the King's House, whither the respective Consuls generally repair on every such Occasion. There they pass a very strict and rigid Examination, whether they serv'd for Pay, or were Passengers; for in case they took Pay, and were taken aboard the Ships of Enemies, they are retained in Slavery: But if they are Passengers, the Consuls reclaim them, and,

and, commonly speaking, they are delivered, which done, the Partition is made. The Dey, having caused them all to be set in Ranks, does of eight take one, at his Option, that is to say, the best among them, viz. the Commanders or Masters, the Surgeons, the Carpenters, &c. whom he sends away to the *Beylic Bagnio* *. He likewise takes authoritatively (or by his supreme Prerogative) such Persons as are of very great Consequence, without prejudicing his Eighth, † leaving the whole Residue to the *Armadores* and *Taifa* ††, who are equally to divide the whole. All then go to the *Besistan*, or Slave-Market, where the first Sale is made. There are ready the *Dilaleen* or Auctioneers, who walk them up and down the Street, publishing the Quality, Profession, &c. of each, specifying the last Price has been offered, till no higher Bidder appears: Nor does ever this first Offer rise very high, because the ultimate Sale passes in the Dey's Court-yard and Presence. Thither resort all who are really disposed to purchase, when the Slaves, being again put up to Auction, one by one, are delivered to the last Bidders, who take home their Purchase, and do with them what they please. The Amount of the first Valuation appertains, in equal Portions, to the *Armadores* and *Taifa*, and whatever has been advanced beyond the said first Bidding belongs

* The largest of three great vaulted Prisons, where the Publick Slaves are lodged.

† This eighth Share of Slaves, Goods, &c. claimed by the Dey, as supreme Magistrate, is called *Penjic*.

†† Owners of the Cruisers, and their Equipage; one a Spanish Word, the other *Arabic*, and also *Turkish*.

absolutely to the *Beylic*, or Public, and this Profit is considerable, often surpassing the original Sum, by reason that the Bidders, well knowing the last Vent only to be valid, do not advance their Offers to any great Height.

At present, all the *Beylic* Slaves wear a Ring of Iron on one Ankle, and are distributed in three Prisons, called *Bagnios*, wherein they are every Evening locked up, after each has answered to his Name, and all have been exactly counted. They are by Day employed in different Services of the Public; as in the Camps, the Baggage whereof they carry *, undergoing the greatest Labors; in the vilest Offices and Drudgeries at the *Dey's* House; in public Works, which consist chiefly in demolishing Walls, hewing Rocks, drawing Carriages laden with Materials for Buildings, &c.† Some I have

* No such Thing. † O Fie, Father! Tho' it is Part of your Function to make a dismal Story of Slavery among *Infidels* (the very Name of which is indeed bad enough) yet you should, methinks, adhere only to the Truth. You came very lately from *Marselles*, where you must, or might have seen the *Turks*, *Moors*, &c, in a much worse Condition than the most unhappy *Beylic* Slave in *Algiers*: especially since the *Algerines* have disused Gallies. You likewise must needs have seen or heard, how Slaves are treated in *Spain*, *Malta*, *Genova*, &c. The *Beylic* Slaves of *Algiers* are (as yourself tells us) at free Liberty to play, work for themselves, or steal, three Hours before Sun-set; which latter Course many of them take almost with Impunity, openly selling whatever they have so acquired, and that not seldom to the very Owners; who are sensible that complaining would be fruitless, and that the most satisfactory Answer they must expect would be; "Slaves will steal if they can; it is your Business to be

"care-

have seen who, over and above these Drudgeries, have yet been loaded with heavy Chains. The *Dey* sometimes sends a Number of them to Sea; and in such Case he leaves them one Third of their Share of Booty, taking the Remainder to himself*. Finally, others of the *Beylic* Slaves employ themselves in keeping Taverns, when they have Money enough to purchase any, or can borrow it of the *Jews*, who lend it them not under 3 or 4 *per Cent.* monthly, exclusive of those heavy Duties they pay yearly to the *Dey*, proportionably to the Wine they vend. They must withal, out of their Gains, entertain two or three Servants, to whose Owners they generally pay every new Moon a Piece of Eight for each. They are likewise charged with the Maintenance of such Chapels as are within the *Bagnios*, and cannot avoid distributing in Charity Abundance of Victuals among a Number of captive *Christians* who are destitute of other Relief: Nevertheless, they are not in any wise to inhanse the Price of their Wine above

"ful of them." Neither is it less certain, that thousands of *Algiers* Captives live abundantly happier there (Want of Freedom itself excepted) than ever they can even hope to do at home; and that very many are excused with a few Bastinadoes for Crimes, for which they would have suffered the Wheel in most Parts of *Europe*, or at least have made their Exit in a Halter. Therefore I say again, Father, stick to the Truth. Some indeed light into bad Hands, particularly such as are bought by *Moriscoes*, or *Spanish Moors*: But thereby hangs a Tale, Good Father; your pious *Catholic Spaniards* should have set better Examples.

* Very well, Father; it is certainly true: And is this so much amiss? Are your own Galley-Slaves allowed any such Advantages?

what is fixed, which is the same at every Tavern, those who have the best not having any other Privilege than of a larger Vent for their Liquors. However some of them have, with three or four Years good Management, picked up as much Money as sufficed to defray all these Expenses, to pay off the Debts they had contracted, which often amount to seven or eight hundred Pieces of Eight, and moreover to repurchase their Freedom, which amounts still higher*. But this OEconomy is very rare, and the Liberty given them of going freely, all Day, wherever they will, either in or without Town, with a full Table continually at home, soon inspires them with a Habit of Libertinism, which makes us look on them as those who are most of all to be lamented ; Corruption of Morals being frequently followed by Perversion of Faith. The Taverns are no other than Vaults and Magazines, without any other Light than what enters at the Doors : Some are larger than

* Some of these I have heard say it, but have been told so of many more, wishing they had lost a Lamb rather than have bought their Liberty. I have also known at least a Score, belonging to private Persons, who might have gone home when they pleased, having agreed with and actually paid their respective Patrons the utmost of their Demands, within a very Trifle, which Trifle, tho' they could disburse it twenty Times over, they have retained, purely not to lose the Privileges of a Slave ! All Slaves at *Algiers* are not indeed so happy ; and these are generally such as had Shops and Trades, or were fallen into some pretty Way of Traffic. Of all Slaves among *Mohamedans*, I take it, the most unhappy were those at *Mequinez*, under the late Tyrant *Muley Ismael* ; and even all of his were not quite so miserable ; Nor can I learn that their Condition has been much mended under his Successors,

others

others, but all of them very nasty; therein are placed their Butts of Wine, their Beds, and two or three Tables. Thither resort, to drink promiscuously, *Turks* and *Moors* as well as *Christians*, Spite of the false Prophet's Inhibition; and the Vintner, tho' a Slave, protected and supported by the *Gardian-Bashi*, nay by the *Dey* himself, to whom he pays considerable Duties, has Power to strip even the *Turks*, in case they refuse to discharge their Reckoning.

Each *Baylic* Slave has three small Loaves of Bread * daily; what else they want must be supplied by their own Industry, if they are capable of any Handy-craft, or by the Free *Christians* Charity. They all work during the greatest Heat of the Day, commencing very early in the Morning, and continue their Labor without Intermision till two or three Hours before Sun-set, so that they undergo all the Ardor of that torrid Climate. Their Drudgeries cease only on *Fridays*, when they are free either to take their Repose, or to work for themselves.

The Slaves of private Persons are more or less wretched according to the Humor of those Patrons who are their Purchasers, and who employ them in their own particular Services, whether in their Houses, their Farms, or their Shops. Frequently the Slave's good or bad Disposition procures him a milder or more rigid Treatment. Some are to be found who are as

* Which is in Reality coarse and black, but not ill-tasted. They generally sell it to the poorest *Arabs* and *Moors*, or to others, who buy it for Dogs, &c.

happy

happy in every Respect, Liberty excepted, as their Patrons, lodging in the same Chamber, and eating at the same Table. The rest, generally speaking, are very meanly dieted, perpetually abused with ill Language, beaten unmercifully, and exposed to all Sorts of Cruelties: More particularly such as they suspect, from their own proper Substance, to disburse a large Ransom, are the worst treated. They are sought after by the *Tagarins*, or *Moors* originally from *Spain*, who buy them merely to make Advantage. These merciless and avaricious Patrons make them work even beyond their Strength, strip them of all they can pick up for Charity, and are incessantly harassing those Wretches, in order to force them to redeem themselves at a high Price: What is most mortifying is, that those one sees reduced to this Misery are commonly such as most deserve Commiseration, as Persons of Account and good Morals.

Captive Priests, or Religious, are not so ill-used as other Slaves, thro' the Charity of our Rev. Father *Administrator* of the Hospital*, a Religious of our own Order, who generally takes upon him to pay their Patrons what they might expect from the Labor of those Captives. Also the *French* Merchants procure them some Assistance: But they are withal more than any others exposed to the Fury of a barbarous Populace, who take Fire at the first flying Rumor of Indignities done to *Mussulmans* in *Christendom*. Take one Instance.

* This *Padre Administrator* is always a *Spaniard*; and indeed the Hospital properly belongs to that Nation.

May 25, 1706, a French Bark from *Marseille* carried over to *Algiers*, as Passengers, certain Turks lately come from *Genova*. These Turks put into the *Dey's* Hands Letters from some of their Compatriots, then Slaves on board the *Genouese Gallies*. Therein they complained loudly, how rigorously they were treated by the *Genoueses* in order to force them to turn *Christians*, even to refusing them Water in the Height of a burning Fever, except they would previously receive the Water of Baptism; and that on a Slave's Decease, they fastened a Cord about his Neck, leaving his Corpse to the Children, who ignominiously dragged his Body thro' the Streets, and finally without the Town, where it was abandoned a Prey to Beasts, &c. At reading this, the *Dey* gave a loud Outcry, and let fall Tears. He caused them to be read in a full *Diwan*, or grand Assembly of his Militia; and to give a Proof of his Zeal (Spite of the best Head-pieces in his Council, who disapproved his Violence and too great Credulity) he sent to bring away three Religious *Franciscans*, Priests, Natives of *Corfica*, at that Time *Beylic* Slaves. Being brought before him, he bitterly reproached them for the Inhumanity of their Republic, and then sentenced them to be burned alive. They were instantly delivered to the *Mezuwar* *, who conducted them, with their Hands tied behind,

* Head Executioner; This Officer is always a *Moor*, has many *Satellites* under him, but dares not lay Hand on a Turk. He is also chief Governor of the *Filles de Joye* and *Casamites*, who swarm among those lawless, libidinous People.

to their Place of suffering without the City. Before marched the public Cryer, bauling out " Thus we treat those who force *Mussulmans* to " turn *Christians*." The People, animated with these Cries, and the Intelligence true or false, which had lately reached their Ears, insulted them all the Way, loading them with Reproaches and Execrations. Arriving at the Place, they fell on their Knees, and mutually gave each other Absolution. While the Fire was lighting, a rascally Mob on one Side endeavored to make it burn, while on the other certain *Christian* Slaves strove to retard its blazing. It however kindled apace, and our Victims were soon sensible of its Fury. The Sandal of one was already fired, when was heard the Voice of a *Chiaus*, who was pressing thro' the Croud, crying Grace ! Grace ! They were hereupon withdrawn from the Fire ; but the still-inraged Populace vented on them their Malice as they came back, striking them with Fists, Stones and *Babouches* *, from none of which Blows those Fathers could any way guard themselves, having yet their Hands tied. The eldest of them, aged fifty-eight, falling on his Face, was near being smothered in the Mud. So very outrageous were the People, that the Officers of Justice could not protect them without exposing themselves ; as happened to a Sea-Captain, who got a dangerous Wound by attempting to screen them, with a Humanity not usual among those *Barbarians* : Notwithstanding that Blow, he per-

* Slippers they wear, generally of yellow Leather, shod with Iron round the Heel.

sisted, and, being entered the Town; he made the Fathers go into the *Fonderia* *, and generously defended the Gate against those Multitudes intoxicated with a Desire of Revenge. Another Marine Captain, by Birth and indeed by Persuasion, a *Grecian*, shewed a like Zeal, and received many Blows, and Insults.

The whole internal Cogitation of these Fathers was, freely to offer themselves a Sacrifice to the Divine Majesty, as they professed to M. the Apostolic Vicar, to whom we are indebted for the Narrative; and one of them told him, "That he then imagined himself in a great Storm of Hail"; and that, at every Blow, he cried, "O Lord! give me yet more of this".

Their Pardon was granted them on Remonstrances made by the *French* Consul, whom they found still at the *Dey's* Palace, whither they were presently conducted, and where he had continued in order to oppose any fresh Violences, in case that if, to pacify the clamorous Multitude, he might have changed their Execution by Fire to the Torture of Bastonading. They came off with fresh Reproaches made them; and the Consul, thro' Policy, spake to them in very high Terms to corroborate the Injunction he laid on them, to write immediately, and in forcible Language, to *Genoua*; "That they should be very careful not to offer to compel any *Turks* to become *Christians* †, or to misuse

* Where are cast the Cannons, &c.

† Why should they? *Christians*, as is notorious, are not so used in *Barbary*: *Probatum est*.

H

them

"them undeservedly, either living or dead." Our Consul was withal ordered by the *Dey*, to subjoin his own Letters, and told, that he would fall upon him, if ever any such Violences were practised thereafter. He used the same Menaces to our Apostolic Vicar, and to the Father Administrator of the Hospital, charging them to write on this Subject, one to *France*, and the other to *Spain*. On this Notice it was, that his Most-*Christian* Majesty, attentive to the Repose of his Subjects wheresoever they be, gave Order for writing to *Genoua* and *Ligorn*, to have thence Certificates in due Form, which might make appear, it was not true, that the *Turks* there were ill treated, or ever constrained to turn *Christians*. This Execution by Fire is what those *Barbarians* now most frequently use, tho' all the other Sorts of Punishments, which we meet with in Narrations, are yet practised more than ever *, Impaling only excepted.

We are not then to wonder at the Efforts used by *Christian* Slaves, in whatsoever Condition they are, to recover their Liberty, and extricate themselves from a Situation wherein their Life or Religion are in perpetual Danger. Their Misery inspires them with Inventions, and redoubles their Courage, even beyond their Strength. Here follow two Examples, viz.

May 1. 1714, some *Beylic* Slaves, *Hollanders*, *Venetians* and *Spaniards*, about fifty-eight in Number, being employed on a Ship of the Government's, and seeing a Vessel belonging

* Pray, are any of them worse than your own Racks
Wheels, &c.

to the *English* Factory coming in, combined to seize it, and therein make their Escape. To diverse of them the Peril of this Enterprize seemed too great, so that only thirty-four of those Captives held firm in this Resolution. A *Hollander*, who was at the Head of this Affair, had concerted with his Camarades: That, as they should be in the Bark, in order to return ashore, when he cried out *Benedicamus Domino*, they should answer *Deo Gratias*, and immediately seize on such *Moors* as guarded them, and throw those *Infidels* over board. All this being punctually executed, they boarded the *English* Ship, entered it with great Speed and cut away the Anchor. The Captain, with his Officers and some other *English* residing at *Algiers*, who were making merry with him in his Cabbin, ran hastily out and betook themselves to Arms; but the Slaves put a Stop to their Procedure, and obliged them all to pass down under Hatches, assuring them, " That neither they, nor their " Effects, should suffer any Damage." The *Hollander* then disposed Matters as he would have them; He got in good Order four Pieces of Cannon, and finding twelve Musquets, he therewith armed the most resolute of his Companions. A good Number of *Algerine* Boats were instantly filled with People, who hastened towards the Ship; but beholding Cannons and small Arms pointed at them, with a determined Countenance in the Fugitives, they dared not approach. The Vessel made the best of its Way to Seawards, and notwithstanding they passed under the Mole's large Artillery, which made a terrible Fire, they received not the least Damage. In vain the *Dey* sent out after them a *French* Tartan,

then ready for Sea, and therein fifty *Turks*, together with two *Frigatas*, or Row-Boats, each carrying upwards of eighty Men: They indeed came up with the fugitive Ship that Night; but the Captives fierce Aspect obliged them all to retire, without daring to make any Attempt. At their Return, they found the *Dey* on the Mole, Sabre in Hand, and his Arms quite naked up to the Shoulders, vomiting Flames of Fire against all his Officers. Being returned home, he caused to be apprehended the *English*, with their Consul, and, had it not been for the *French* Consul's Opposition, would have put them all in Irons, till they had disbursed fifty thousand Dollars; but they came off with being detained three Days in the *Beylic Bagnio*, where our Consul accommodated them with Matrasses, Sheets, &c. The *English* Consul's Brother *, going [in a *French* Bark

* Mr. *Tho. Thomson*. He acted as Consul whenever his Brother, *Sam. Thomson*, Esq; was absent in *England*. Both those Gentlemen have been dead some Years. I cannot but take Notice of one Act of Justice done, by the same *Dey*, to Mr. *Tho. Thomson*. The whole I know to be Fact, but chuse to give it as related by the fore-cited *M. Laugier de Tassy*; viz. — In 1716, the *English* Consul, Mr. *Tho. Thomson*, going down to the Lodge, at the Marine, where the Sea-Captains assemble, met on the Mole a young Fellow who, according to Report, was drunk. The Mole is very narrow, and withal, as it had rained abundantly, the Passage was not a little inconvenient. This young Moor disputed the Way, and even jostled that Gentleman somewhat rudely. The Consul asked, if he wanted to push him off the Mole? Adding, "That he thought it pleasant enough for him to dispute his Passage". The Moor replied in Choler; "That he indeed thought it very pleasant for a *Christian* to offer at taking the Way of him;" and then

Bark] to seek the Ship, met with it at *Mayorca*, where the Slaves were arrived in Safety. They immediately set open the Hatches, returned the English

then he ran in upon the Consul, struck him cross the Face, gave him a Fall, and set one Knee on his Breast. The Captain of the Port, having seen all from a-far, advanced, threatening the *Moor*, who, not judging proper to wait his coming, ran away; while the Captain conducted Mr. *Thomson* down to the Assembly of Marine Officers, to comfort and recover him from his Disorder. The Admiral [named *Bekir Rais*] expressed great Concern for what had happened to him, saying he would go immediately and inform the *Dey*, and the insolent *Moor* should soon meet with his Deserts. This Admiral had a no small Consideration for the Family of that young *Moor*, whose Father, his good Friend, was a very reputable Merchant: Wherefore, when he had acquainted *Ali Dey* with the whole Affair, in all its Circumstances, he besought him "not to deprive of Life the unhappy Criminal, as he really merited, because he belonged to honest People; and that besides, certain Debauches having made him drunk, it was that which had induced him to commit this Disorder". *Ali Dey* told the Admiral, "That this Action justly deserved a Halter, which on his Account he would remit". But as, for Example-sake and to satisfy the injured Consul, this insolent Offender must necessarily be chastised, the *Dey* desired Admiral *Bekir* to explain himself with regard to the Punishment he should prescribe. The Admiral concluded on Bastonades; and *Ali Dey* then said, "For your Sake I remit him the Halter". Consul *Thomson* came in soon after. When the *Dey* saw him he said; "Consul, I know what you came for. I am very sorry for what has befallen you; but you shall have Justice; stay there". He at that Instant ordered a *Moors Chiaus* to search and bring before him the Criminal. As the Youth had not concealed himself, he was soon found and conducted to the *Dey's* Presence. "Wretch! said the *Dey*, in a very angry Tone, "What hast thou done"? The *Moor*, without shewing much Concern, replied; "Why, what have I done, my Prince? I have cuffed a *Christian*, a *Dog*, who wanted to make him-

" self

English Gentlemen many Thanks, restoring to them their Ship and whole Effects, none of which
 " self better than me, and who gave me saucy Language." The *Dey*, enraged at his Arrogance, said; " Is it true
 " that thou hast treated the *English* Consul in the Manner
 " I have been informed thou didst?" " Yes, my Lord,"
 " replied he; And was that worth the Trouble you have
 " given yourself of sending to seek me out?" At this the
Dey, in the utmost Fury, cried out; " Enough! Enough!"
 and pronounced his Sentence; which was, that he should
 receive two thousand, two hundred Bastonades. It was
 instantly put in Execution on the Spot, in Presence of
 the Consul. Being fastened in the *Falaca*, as usual, he had
 1000 Blows with Sticks on the Soles of his Feet, insomuch
 that all the Flesh of them fell over the Heels; and as he
 hung only by a little Skin, *Mehemed*, the *Dey's* *Haradar* [or
 Treasurer, who succeeded him in the *Deylie*, and was
 afterwards assassinated] cut it off with his Knife. As the
 Sufferer could not then bear any more without expiring,
 and the *Dey* was willing he should endure as much Pain as
 possible, in order to deter others from such Actions, he
 ordered him to be carried to Prison, that he might there
 come to himself a little. Next Day, at nine in the Morn-
 ing, *Ali Dey* sent first for the *English* Consul, and then for
 the Criminal, who, in full Execution of the Sentence pro-
 nounced upon him, there received the remaining twelve
 hundred Bastonades complete, on his Buttocks, which
 were likewise drubbed clean away. He lost Speech, Motion
 and even Respiration: But as he was not yet quite dead,
 the *Dey* ordered his being reconducted to Prison, and that
 he should be there shut up alone and without the least
 Succour. This Order was executed; and the Wretch
 was suffered so to expire, thro' Pain, Thirst and Hunger.
 ——— To this may be added another such Execution,
 which I saw, on another such Occasion, some Years before.
M. Philip Duval, the *French* Consul, being at his Garden-
 House looking over a Hedge into the Road, three or four
 mischievous young *Kul-eglous*, or Sons of *Turks*, had the
 Impudence to insult him with their accustomed vile
 Language to *Jews* and *Christians*. The Consul saying some-
 what they did not like, one threw a small Stone which
 hit him on the Forehead, and fetched Blood. Immediately
 the Consul rode to the *Dey*, then *Aziz Mustafa*, and said
 only;

which they had touched * : And this Vessel returned to *Algiers* twelve or thirteen Days after its Departure. This Adventure occasioned its being determined in the *Divan*, that all the *Beylic* Slaves should be chained two and two: But as, in that Condition, they would not be able to work, this Resolution had not any farther Consequence.

The so happy Success of these, awakened the Hopes of other Captives, insomuch that, three Weeks after, a good Number, of different Nations but mostly *Majorcans*, conspired to get away by Night with a Row-Boat, ready for the Cruise: They were in all about Seventy. Having appointed a Place of Rendezvous, at Dead of Night they got down thro' a Sewer into the Port: But the Dogs, which are there very numerous, ran barking at them: Some they killed with Clubs and Stones. At this Noise, those who were on Guard, as well ashore as in the Ships, bawled out, with all their Might, *Christians! Christians!*† They then assembled and ran towards the Noise, and forty of the Slaves

only; " Sir, I am wounded: I bleed: I go to *France*". The Offender was instantly found out and secured. Next Morning early the Consul was sent for, and told, that the Criminal was at his Mercy. He said; " He sought not his Life; but expected he should be exemplarily chastised ". He was laid down, had a thousand Blows on the Buttocks, five hundred on the Feet, two hundred on the Calves of his Legs, three hundred on the Belly. These latter are worst of all. His Friends had him away; but with all their Care he died miserably.

* Except some of their Etables and Drinkables; for which they are not to be blamed.

† Here I have rectified some Mistakes of our Author, thro' his Ignorance of the Language; as also thro' his following the Example of many others, in confounding *Turks*, *Moors*, and *Arabs*.

having

having already entered the *Frigata*, or Row Boat, and being stronger than those who guarded her, they threw them all into the Sea: And it being their Business to hasten out of the Port, imbarassed with Cables of the many Ships which then, quite filled it, and as they were desirous of taking the shortest Cut, they took the Resolution of leaping all into the Water, hoisting up the Boat on their Shoulders, and wading with it till clear of all those Cables. Spite of the Efforts used to prevent their Design, they made out to Sea, and soon reached *Mayorca*. On hearing this, the *Dey* cried out; "I believe these Dogs of *Christians* will come one Day or other and take us out of our Houses." Those Slaves who, hindered by the Dogs and Guards, had not the good Fortune to join their Companions, underwent the *Barbarians* Fury: most of them lost their Lives, and the rest were very severely punished.

Tho' several do often attempt recovering their Liberty, yet the Vigilance and extraordinary Precautions of the *Turks* render fruitless these Efforts, and only expose those miserable Captives to a closer and less supportable Bondage; nay and frequently all of their Nation are therefore very ill-treated; as was the Case with four Knights of *Malta*, whose Captivity was attended with Circumstances which merit being communicated to the Public.

These Gentlemen were, Chevaliers *D'Esparon*, or *Castelane*, *D'Espenes*, and *De Baulme* *, all three *French*; with Chevalier *Balbani*, a *Lucchesian*.

* This gallant Gentleman was a Knight *Servitor*, of inferior Degree.

or of *Lucca*. They were made Captives at *Oran**, when that Place was taken by the *Algerines*, thro' the Revolt of some there in *Garison*.

The said *Chevaliers*, thus treacherously become Slaves, arrived at *Algiers* the 24th of September, 1707, where they were first shut up in the *Beylic Bagno*, promiscuously with 234 other *Christians* brought with them from the same Quarter: But that Prison being extremely incommodious, by reason of the Stench arising from such Numbers of Slaves as were there lodged, upwards of 2000, they were, after four or five Days and Nights Continuance there, removed up to the *Casabba*, the ancient Residence of the *Algerine* Princes. In that old Castle they remained near two Years, the first Time: But in 1709, a certain unforeseen Accident occasioned their feeling the utmost Hardships of Captivity among *Infidels*.

Notice was brought to the *Dei*, that the Knights of *Malta*, under Conduct of *Chevalier De Mongon*, had taken the *Capitana*, or Admiral Ship of *Algiers*, on board which were six hundred and fifty *Turks* and *Moors*, with forty six *Christian* Slaves: That the Ingagment between three *Algerine* and four *Maltese* Ships was so bloody, that two hundred *Turks*, with two Slaves, had been killed, and the whole Remainder of the *Capitana's* Equipage were made Captives; and that it was not without great Difficulty the two other *Algerine* Ships escaped †. On this Intelli-

* In one of its Castles, I forget which.

† This *Algerine* Squadron consisted of seven of their best Ships, whereof four basely deserted their Consorts. The Captains were near losing their Heads, but their Purles paid for it.

gence, the *Dey* caused the Chevaliers to be shut up in a Dungeon of that Castle, loaded with Chains, each weighing a hundred and twenty Pounds, where they remained, grievously incumbered with their Irons, and still more from the frightful Situation of that damp Cavern, swarming with monstrous Rats and other filthy Vermin, destitute of all Nourishment but Bread and Water. In vain did they seek Relief, by rattling their Chains when they heard any passing in the Road, thereby to give People Notice of the miserable Condition they were in: But all to no Purpose. There they continued, till the *French* Consul was, some how or other, informed by Chevalier *D'Espenes* of all they had suffered, of the Extremity they were reduced to, such that, were they to remain so two Days longer, he might absolutely give them over. Our Consul went immediately to the *Dey*, assuring him, "That, if he persevered in so using the Chevaliers, he might depend on hearing, that the *Turkish* Officers at *Malta* were treated in just the same Manner".

At this Remonstrance, the *Dey* ordered they should be removed from that Dungeon to a more commodious Part of the *Casabba*, changing their Irons for others of between sixty and seventy Pounds Weight, which they wore the whole Remainder of their Captivity, except at *Christmas*, *Easter* and *Whitsuntide*, our Consul having obtained Leave for them to be then unchained, in order to their passing with him those solemn Festivities. Moreover they once had a small Respite, on the following Occasion, viz.

M. Clairambault, our Consul, married *M. Durand*, Sister of *M. Philip Durand**, his Predecessor in the Consulate. Going to notify his Espousals to the *Doy*, he took Occasion to solicit him, to permit the four Chevaliers to be with him during the Festival of his Nuptials. He obtained his Request; and while these Days of rejoicing lasted, Means were sought to render complete the Joy of those Gentlemen, by negotiating their Liberty. The *Doy*, to whom this Proposal was made, demanded for them the Release of two hundred and ten *Turks*, taken with the *Capitana*, neglecting all the others, they being only *Moors*. The Consul promised to use his Endeavors, by writing both to *Malta* and *France* on the Affair; which he soon after did very pressingly. Mean While the Chevaliers remained at his House, in full Liberty, and depended on the said Exchange. This Hope, joined to the Matrimonial Festivities, left Room for extraordinary Rejoicings, not only among *Christians*, but also among the *Turks*, who were in Expectation of soon recovering their Cronies and Relatives, detained at *Malta*, whence Captives are very rarely released. What still enhanced this Expectation, was the Arrival of a *Turk*, who on landing said, he was returned from *Malta*, where he had been exchanged for a *Christian* Soldier, who had disbursed into the Order's Treasury 500 Pieces of Eight for his

* And of *M. Gabriel Antoine Durand*, his Successor, and again lately Consul there, after having been so at *Candia*. [Their other Name or Title is *De Bonnel*.] All three Gentlemen of great Worth.

Ransom. But this Increase of Joy was little durable: This exchanged *Musliman*, went to wait on the *Dey*, to whom he said: "That he much wondered at seeing the four Chevaliers injoying such Liberty, and to well regaled at the *French Consul's*, while the *Muslimans*, taken with him, wore Chains at *Malta*, and that he was very well assured they would never be released".

Immediately hereupon the *Dey* dispatched five or six [*Moors*] *Chianfes*, to seize the Chevaliers and return them to their Prison and Fetters. In the Consul's Court-yard they met with Chevalier *D'Esparen*, who, being by one of them informed of the Occasion of their coming, went up very sorrowfully to the Consul's Apartment, saying to his Associates, "Brethren! I bring very mortifying News both for you and myself. We must return to our former Condition: Here are the *Chianfes*, who have Orders to reconduct us to the *Casabba*, and make us closer Prisoners than ever." Our poor Chevaliers, changing Color, were scarce able, their Eyes gushing with Tears, to bid their kind Hosts *Adieu*. One, at the *Chianfes* Approach, threw away his *Peruke*; another his Coat, &c, and in short all of them, again betaking themselves to their Slaves Dress, surrendered to those *Barbarians*, who loaded them with Chains heavier than their former ones, particularly Chevalier *Balliani* *, whose Uncle,

* These Gentlemen were afterwards, for some Time, in order to mortify them, brought out to work. I then once saw them four drawing a Carriage with Stones to repair the Mole, damaged by tempestuous Weather. Their Chains were fastened about their Middles.

unfortunately for him, they knew was a *Grand Cross* at *Malta*, and one of the *Grand-Master's* seven *Counsellors*.

Having lost all Hope of being either ransomed with Money or exchanged, their extreme Misery induced them to attempt delivering themselves from it by Flight. The Occasion offered by a private Intelligence they had in the Name of *F. Michael Santonia*, Receiver of *Malta* at *Mayorca*. This Intelligence imported; "That they should precisely at a certain Hour, on such a Night, be at the Sea-side, without *Beb-Azum* Gate, where a *Mayorean* Brigantine would take them in; the Patron whereof had engaged to convey them safe to him, on his promise of disbursing five hundred Pieces of Eight for each Chevalier, with one hundred more for Provisions".

The Time, which intervened the Notice and Hour of executing their Project, they employed in gradually filing off their Chains, and in breaking thro' the Castle Wall which they effected opposite to a large old Tree, which so well screen'd their Work that it was not discovered. Our Chevaliers, joyful at such good Success, glided out at the prefixed Time, and repaired to the appointed Place near the Shore. There they waited several Hours, between Fear and Hope, but none appeared to complete what they had so happily begun. At length, not knowing what Course to follow, and perceiving Day approach, they determined on retiring to a certain *Morabot*, a Place of Sanctuary among those *Barbarians*. To him they made known their Quality, and laid before him the Wretchedness

edness of their Condition, which had forced them to seek a Remedy by Flight, intreating him to obtain for them, from the *Dey*, such Grace as they might expect from his Credit and Protection.

The *Morabes* immediately went to *Hossein Mehemad* *, who was *Amir Dey*; and jointly with him conducted them before *Ali Dey*; where they both so well pleaded our Chevaliers Cause, that their intended Escape was not deemed a Crime: nothing being more natural than to try all Means for the regaining lost Liberty. They were satisfied with separating and loading them with other Chains, and more strictly confining and guarding them till the Dungeon could be prepared for their Reception. The *French Consul* and other Free Persons of that Nation, hearing all this, were under the greatest Consternation; for, had it succeeded, they might, irremissibly, have expected being put in the Chevaliers Places, and very ill treated.

A *French Vessel*, commanded by *M. Jansseume*, who had left *Algiers* some Days before, was observed loitering about upon the Coast till that very Evening.

Upon this Notice, the *Dey* ordered *Bastonnades* to a Domestic who attended those Chevaliers, to make him confess, whether the said Captain had sent the Consul any Letters, or had held a Correspondence with the Chevaliers, or other *Christians*. This Servant acknowledged, that he had carried two Letters from the Chevaliers to Captain *Jansseume*, one at his Arrival in the Port, which was answered; and that both Parties had

* The same mentioned in p. 56 in the Note.

very strictly enjoined him, not to go near either the Consul or the Apostolic Vicar, or to tell them any thing of the Affair. Such Confessions gave Room to believe that this Intelligence from *Mayora* came by the said Captain, to avoid Suspicion in case the Letter was discovered. The Day failed not making very warm Reproaches to our Consul, as if he was therein some Way concerned, and even telling him, "That if the Chevaliers made a second Attempt to escape, he would, spite of his Character, fire him off at the Mouth of a Cannon."

Thus did these Chevaliers, for upwards of ten Years, undergo a Bondage, the Rigors whereof will doubtless induce them to commiserate the Wretchedness of those they left behind, and render them eloquent in giving Tidings of them to those who, by all Laws Divine and Human, are obligated to contribute towards their Release, were they truly informed of their Situation: For, after Trials so tedious and so rigid, when they had quite lost all Hope of Redemption, Providence at length worked a Way for their Deliverance, effected at a very considerable Price *, whereof our Order, jointly with our Fraternity at *Marseilles*, disbursed more than the Moiety.

So many ill Treatments, joined with the Heats of that Climate, must inevitably impair the poor Captives Health, and sometimes throw them into dangerous Distempers, under which

* I know the Price long insisted on for the four, was 39000 Dollars; But I heard they got off for a much more moderate Ransom.

formerly

formerly they were abandoned without Remorse, and left quite destitute of Comfort or Assistance, like Beasts, of whom no farther Service is expected. This mortifying Circumstance inspired the Religious of the *Most Holy Trinity* (Eye-Witnesses of their extreme Necessities, by the frequent Redemptions made by them since the Order's Establishment), to employ their best Endeavors towards procuring the sick and dying Captives such spiritual and corporal Succors as they needed. They originally erected certain Chapels, whereof the first, which still subsists, was dedicated to the *Most Holy Trinity*, in the *Beyle Bagnio*, wherein the sick Slaves (together with Holy Church's Sacraments) met with some Repose, and had the best Remedies could be procured. But all those different Places having been united into one, whose Revenues and Buildings have still increased, for near two hundred Years, thro' the sedulous Care of our Order, but peculiarly of our *Spanish Brethren*, who have always the Administration, it is now become the general and only Hospital. Therein are received, and carefully attended, *Christians* of any Nation soever. Three *Trinitarian* Priests, whereof one is the Father Administrator, constantly reside there; as also a Surgeon, Apothecary, with some Menials. Since our last Voyage thither, in 1700 *, I find it augmented with a spacious Hall, where the Patients are to be lodged, that the other Hall (where they now are, and whereof some Beds are contiguous

* I have their Narrative by me, which is really very curious, and which I have some Thought of translating.

to the very Altar) may be less imbarassed, and Divine Service there celebrated with more Decency.

The Time of its Foundation was in 1551. Its Founder was *F. Sebastian Del Puerto*, a Religious of the Convent at *Burges*, in Spain. Having thro' his excessive Zeal for the Redemption of Captives, amassed a Quantity of Alms, he first passed over to *Algiers* in 1536 *, where he ransomed two hundred Slaves: And, being touched with the Miseries wherein he beheld those who were afflicted with Sickness, after having begged up and down, and collected still larger Sums, he went over and put the first Hand to this meritorious Establishment. He returned a third Time with the Emperor *Charles V*, who admitted him among his Counsellors. He is reported to have predicted to that Monarch the Destruction of his *Armada* ††. After these charitable Exercises, he died, in 1556, loaded with Years and Merit.

This Hospital was in a Manner rebuilt from the Foundation in 1612, by the Care and Diligence of our Rev. Fathers *Bernardo de Monterey*, *Juan de Aquila* and *Juan del Pelacio*. These zealous Religious had already made diverse Redemptions, when a Piece of News brought from *Corfica* put a Stop to their Career. A Daughter of

* Note 1546, as our Author mistakes, and as appears by what follows.

† A. D. 1541.

†† When, seemingly to make a Proverb, a *Spaniard* was sold for a single Omen. See the whole Narrative of that unfortunate Expedition. *History of Algiers*, 4to.

Mehmed Aga, a Person of the highest Rank in *Algiers*, having been taken at Sea, as she was conducting to some distant Part in order to be married, was carried Captive to the Island *Corfica*. Being there instructed in the Verities of our holy Religion, and touched with the Sublimity of our Mysteries and the Purity of our Morals, she most earnestly demanded Baptism; which she received together with the *Christian* Appellatives *Maria Eugenia*, instead of her primitive Name *Futima*: And afterwards, refusing a Sum of Money sent by the *Turks* to purchase her Release, she espoused a *Corfican Christian*, and died *A. D.* 1637, in that Island. They who went thither to solicit her, that she would suffer herself to be ransomed, enraged at missing their Aim, returning to *Algiers* gave out, That she had been constrained to turn *Christian*. This so highly incensed the *Barbarians*, that those Religious were seized, put in Chains and shut up in Dungeons, with Threats of being burned alive: All the Money was likewise confiscated which they had disbursed in purchasing the Liberty of 130 Captives, who, tho' already delivered to them, were returned to their Fetters. They endured this Violence with a Patience which made Impression on the *Basha* * and his Council; insomuch that it was not long before they were released from their Confinement, and permitted to go where they would, in the City, doing charitable Offices to the Slaves; but they could never obtain Leave of returning

* Not *Dei*, according to our Author, there not being then any such Person.

to *Spain*. In this Extremity, the Almighty raised Riches out of their Indigence *; for seeing the Hospital was going to Ruin, they undertook to remedy it. They made all necessary Repairs, bought new Beds, &c. supplied the Sick with Requisites, redeemed several Captives, comforted and relieved such as they could not ransom, &c. &c. — [In short, they did infinite Good: Two of them consumed their Lives in those pious Works; and as for the third, viz. *F. Bernardo de Monterey*, he was afterwards recompensed with a tedious and cruel Imprisonment, during which he sang *Psalms* Day and Night, till sinking under his Hardships, he died, August 10, 1622, aged sixty.] “They say, [adds “the good Father] that diverse Miracles were wrought upon his Grave.”

Finally, this Hospital was notably augmented by *Fr. Pedro de la Concepcion*, who, being formerly married, and become a Widower, led several Years a Hermit's Life; when, pressed by a Zeal which afforded him no Repose in his Solitude, he wholly devoted himself to our Order of the *Holy Trinity*, whereof he took the lesser Habit: And having made a Voyage to *Peru*, where he amassed Abundance of Alms, as he also did in *Spain*, he went over to *Algiers*. Part of his Treasure he expended in redeeming a good Number of Captives, and the Residue in reducing the Hospital in its present Condition *. There he passed diverse Years serving

* This Indigence of theirs does not appear in the Sequel.

† Except at least the spacious new Hall you just now told us of.

the sick and dying Captives; when at last, stimulated by a most ardent Zeal to have his Piety justified, he entered a *Masque*, with a Crucifix in his Hand, and there preached the Verities of our Religion with such Force and Energy, that he was sentenced to be burned at a slow Fire: Which Sentence was executed, notwithstanding the Efforts of his Friends, and of some *Turks* of the greatest Consideration, who, thro' a mis-placed * Humanity, solicited him to say, that he had been drinking strong Liquors when he thus obeyed the Impulses of his Zeal. He was six Hours in suffering, with invincible Patience, the Violence of the Fire, which was augmented gradually. During this, he sang the Praises of God, and preached *Jesus Christ* crucified, even to his ultimate Moment. Such Parts of him as the Flames had spared were cast into the Sea, whence the Slaves could recover only a Leg-Bone, which is now preserved in the Hospital.

Notwithstanding all these Additions, the Hospital is yet too small for those Numbers of sick *Christians* of all Nations, as well Free as Slaves, whom they there receive, and attend with a Sedulity which moves even the *Turks* themselves. Among others its Regulations, there are observed these following; *viz.* That no Slave is to be admitted, nor any extraordinary Remedy given him, without his Patron's Consent: That no Females are to be taken in; but that the Apothecary and Surgeon must visit them,

* This good Frier's Zeal seems somewhat mis placed.
twice

twice daily, at their own Houses, if they are Free, or, if Slaves, at those of their respective Patrons : That the Morning and Evening Prayers be most punctually performed ; at Night, the *Rosary* is recited in common : That the Profits arising from Medicines given to *Turks*, &c. be paid in to the Hospital thrice every Week. The Religious, and Officers who serve there, regularly perform all those Mortifications which are practised in the most reformed Monasteries of *Spain*. The Father Administrator has the Inspection of all, as also of its Revenues, which amount to more than two thousand Pieces of Eight annually, which yet suffice not for all the necessary Expenses. This Deficiency has induced such *Christians* as traffic at *Algiers* to pay three Dollars for each Vessel which arrives there ; and this is done with the utmost Punctuality. Also the Patron of every Slave, brought thither sick, pays, at his Entrance, one Third of a *Spanish* Dollar towards the Burial-Charges, in case he dies ; but that is returned on his going out, if he recovers.

Their Place of Interment is without that Gate called *Beb-al-Weyd*, in a sandy Ground, which is very narrow, but extends to a considerable Length along the Sea-side. This Burial-place is the Fruit of a most singular Charity. A certain *Capuchin* Frier, Confessor to *Don Juan de Austria*, being in Captivity at *Algiers*, that Prince remitted him a large Sum of Money to purchase his Liberty : But having, while a Slave, observed how inhumanly the Generality of dead Captives were left unburied, he preferred this pious Deed to his own Liberty, and imployed Part of those Monies in buying

ing that Piece of Ground, and with the Remainder ransomed some Slaves. He himself died a Captive, leaving to Posterity a rare and beautiful Example of Piety, Virtue and Charity!

Not being yet wholly recovered from my Indisposition, I was advised one Day to go out at the said Gate, to take a little Air, that being the only Part of the City's Neighborhood where the Ground is level and proper for walking. We had scarce passed a few Houses, beyond the Gate, but we got Sight of the *Mohammedans* Tombs, most of them separated by Walls, higher or lower, which inclose the Monuments of different Families. Among others, I was shewed seven, all quadrangular, each sustained by four Columns or Pillars, and covered with a Dome: These we learned were the Tombs of as many *Deys*, who, by a Fatality well worthy Posterity's Notice, had in one Day been advanced to a Throne and then massacred by the same People. Thence we went to the *Christians* Burial-ground, there to reverence the Ashes of a great Number of holy Confessors, at present in abject Oblivion, but the revealing of their Combats and Glory God reserves for the Day of his ultimate Appearance.

On the opposite Side we saw the *Jews* Burying-place, where we were shewed the Spot whereon, five or six Days before, they had burned a *Jew*, who, in the Opinion of sensible People, was quite innocent. A certain *Turk*, agitated by a strange Fury (whether proceeding from the excessive Heat of Choler, or from some sudden Fit of Frenzy) having killed with his Knife five or six *Jews*, and wounded several others

others (whom he accidentally met with in his Way) was soon after seen at home without his Tongue. Being found in this Condition, wholly unable to discover how he came so, * People grew inquisitive, who could be the Author of his Misfortune : When another Turk said ; " They ought not to seek any other Author than himself, since, in that Height of Fury he then was, he might well have turned his Rage against himself, and have bit off his own Tongue ". He was believed: But two Turks, next Day, having charged that Jew with being the Author of his Mutilation, he was seized and burned immediately, without farther Trial or Ceremony. On the Place we saw Heaps of Stones, thrown at him by the Children and Populace during his Execution. Such Accidents happen frequently to the Jews, who, by a terrible Judgment of the Almighty, are become the Objects of universal Hatred.

As I write this, not only to acquaint curiously-disposed Persons with the Condition of Christian Captives, and offer them a very ample and pressing Subject whereon to exercise their Charity towards distressed Slaves, who cannot themselves make known their Misery; but likewise to those, among our Religious, who shall hence-forwards be charged with the Imploy now to me confided, it may not be useless to have a somewhat exact Knowledge of the Place they are sent to, of the Government, Maxims and Genius of those with whom they are to negotiate. This is the Reason which induces me to enter on a more circumstantial

* This is no Wonder; for few Turks can write.

Detail

Detail of what thereto relating I have gathered, as well by my own Experience, as from Memoirs wherewith I have been furnished by faithful and credit-worthy Friends, who have there been long Sojourners.

The City of *Algiers*, named *Jezair* by the Turks [and corruptly *Tzeir* by the Moors] Capital of the Kingdom of that Name, lies situate in 36 Degrees, 48 Minutes N. Latitude, and 24 Degrees 30 Minutes of Longitude. It lies on the Declivity of a Mountain. Its Buildings, all terrassed and white, render its Discovery agreeable to the Sight. As for myself, in approaching the Port, it seemed to me as a spacious Amphitheater, wherein the Faith and Constancy of so many Captives, the Zeal and Charity of so many of our good Fathers, the Religion and Perseverance of so many *Christians*, have so long combated against *Barbarians*, worse than Lions and Tigers, and have augmented the Number of Martyrs. The Veneration for a Place which they had watered with their Blood, and illustrated by a thousand great Examples of Piety and Firmness, inspired me with a pious Impatience to be there, and to gather some Sparks of that glorious Fire by which they were animated.

Its Walls, washed by the Sea Waves inspired me with a Reverence to even those Waters for having been so often stained with the Blood of *Christians*, precipitated from Rocks, and expiring in that Element, because they would not renounce their Faith *. In

* Surely, Father, you dream all this. It is well known that the *Algerines* set too high a Value on their Slaves (at least on the Money they cost them) ever to serve *Christian* Captives so, merely for Religion-sake.

Circumference more than a *French League*, and its Walls (whole Ditches are but shallow and not very wide) are flanked with several square Towers, of equal Height, and have nothing distinguishable, except certain large Iron Hooks, which are to be seen in several Places *, whereon *Christians* are thrown, and there left in Torture till they expire. Even *Moors* are sometimes put to this cruel Death, when they are guilty of enormous Crimes. The Streets of *Algiers* are extremely narrow, and the Houses lean one against another, insomuch that you may almost go, from Terrass to Terrass, all over the City, which is quite without any Garden, Public Place, or Ornament. They assure us, that it contains upwards of a hundred thousand Inhabitants, there being few Houses which have not in them several Families.

Its Port is screened by a Pier or Mole, in Length about five hundred Paces, extended from the Continent to a small rocky Island, whereon stands a Castle, named *Of the Lantern*, having three Tiers of Brass Cannon, and within few Years augmented with new Fortifications, where other very good Batteries are mounted. " Here " is (said I, at my Entrance) the Place where " Numbers of our dear Brethren have beheld " their Liberty wrecked in the Haven " ! This City has five Gates, ten great Mosques, and fifty lesser ones, three Colleges, and many little Schools for Children, who are to be taught publicly, and whereat they fail not being,

* Only a Jew on each Side the Gate named *Beb-Azon*: I could never hear but of one *Christian* thrown on a Hook, for 20 Years; and he had killed his Patron: Nor of above two or three *Moors*,

from their Infancy, inspired with a virulent Hatred to the very Name of Christianity.

All the Neighborhood of *Algiers*, as likewise the Hills, which lye along the Bay, are replete with Garden-houses, which afford a most agreeable Prospect: Those Gardens are however without any Manner of Symetry, separated from each other by live Hedges. The Soil whereon they stand is fertile; and it is also very often watered with the Tears and Sweat of poor Slaves, who undergo all the Labors and Fatigues thereof, but do not always taste of their Fruits.

On the opposite Side of the Road, or Bay, stands a Fort, with about twenty Cannons, which is called *Fort-Metafuz* *, from the Name of that Cape near which it is situate: There is a constant *Nouba*, or Garison. This long-neglected Fortrefs was rebuilt on Occasion of the *French Gallies*, which anchored there during the Bombardments. † There are also on the Coast two other small Forts; one named *Of the English*, because they likewise anchored thereabouts: It has about a Dozen Guns mounted. The other, having four Cannons only, stands at the Point of Cape *Pescado*, N. W. of *Algiers*, was builded on account of a certain Galley which there sheltered itself from a Tempest, under some Rocks there, and escaped. At the very Top of *Algiers* there is a Sort of Fortrefs, wherein is always a Garison: It has no Manner of Form; they call it *Al Casabba*. Without *Beb-al-Weyd*

* *Borj Temendefust*.

† In 1682, 1683, and lastly in 1688.

Gate are three other Fortresses: The first is that of *The Tagarins*; the second, about a Quarter of a League above the City, is named *Of the Star*; and the third, within Sight of this, and a little farther on, is stiled *The Emperor's Castle* *.

The Government of *Algiers* is at present almost Monarchical; the *Dey* alone deciding all Causes, as well Civil as Criminal, according to his Will. He sometimes calls a General *Diwan*, or Council of the principal Officers; but this is only thro' Policy for momentous Concerns, and not to be alone responsible for Events; thus leaving them a Kind of Republic: This supreme Magistrate is most commonly elected by the Militia, each of whom, at Pleasure, nominates the Person he would have, till one is pitched on for whom all the Votes unite; and then they all cry out "*ALLAH Baric!*" "Go D prosper and shower down upon him all Felicity": And, willing or unwilling, they invest him with the *Castan* †, and place him on the Seat of Authority. The *Cadbi* †† immediately repairs thither, and reads to him the Obligations, whereof the Purport is; "That God has vouchsafed to call him to the Government of that Republic and its Militia: That he is to chastise Offenders, and maintain others in the Injoyment of their Privileges and Pay: And that it behoves him to imploy his whole

* See *Hist. of Algiers*, 4to. Vol. I.

† Robe of Power, equivalent to a Diadem.

†† The *Musfi* (or Grand Expofitor of the Law) and *Calbi*, or Chief Justice.

" Care for the Country's Prosperity. ^{And} This done, they all tender him their Oath of Fidelity. Below, at the very Extremity of the Court-yard, is his Tribunal, which is only a Sofa of Board, somewhat elevated, and covered with a [Matrafs and] Carpet. Thereon, sitting cross-legged as our Tailors, he daily continues from five in the Morning to Noon, and from one till four, to give all Comers Audience. He decides all Points on the Spot, without either Expense or Appeal, having no Assistants or Counsellors but, on his Right, four State Secretaries, or grand Ministers: Only what relates to Religion is left to be discussed by the Cadbi.

If this Post is burdensome, it is withal no less perilous. Tho' he is absolute Master of the whole Republic; tho' he commands throughout its Domain; tho' he punishes or rewards just as he pleases; tho' he orders all concerning Camps and Armaments, without giving Account to any of his Conduct; he has nevertheless great Measures to observe: And in this Kingdom frequently occur strange Revolutions, procured by the Inconstancy of a fierce and insolent Militia, who oftentimes either grow enraged at the Rigor, or abuse the Lenity where-with they are governed, and indeed a People whom it is difficult to keep long in their Duty. Of six Deys who reigned since 1700, four came to violent Ends, and a fifth, menaced with a like Fate, resigned the Government. One only died in his Dignity*.

The

* Of these six Deys, it may not be unacceptable to some Readers to see a brief Epitome — 1. *Hassan Chiaus*;

The Dey's Justice is prompt, and without the least Charge. When any Person has a Suit, suppose for a Debt owing to him, he carries

two mild and very indolent Mifer, and therefore in small Esteem. I cannot say how long he had reigned; nor what became of him, after he was deposed, in the Spring of 1700, (for I never saw the Country till next Year) to make Room for the then Aga of *Tunis* Spahis, — 2. *Arzi Mustafa*, nicknamed *Keikli Boyur*, i. e. Upright Whiskers; who, tho' naturally a Poltron, led out, during his six Years Administration, more *Algerine* Camps than, I believe, was ever done by any *Basha* or *Dey*. At the Time above specified, *Amurath*, Bey of *Tunis*, was beleaguering *Constantina*, with 400 Foot, above 2000 Horse, and 30 Field-pieces, having first (thro' the Eastern Bey, *Ali Hoja's* Rashness in not retiring into the Town) cut in Pieces the Tribute Camp, of 60 Tents. According to Custom, this News caused a Mutiny; and a new *Dey* was created, in order to oppose the Invader. *Bokka Mustafa*, tho' much inferior in Number, was successful, routed the Enemy with considerable Slaughter, and enriched himself with his Spoils. Next Year, he marched against *Mulei Ishmail*, who ravaged his Western Quar- ters; and him also he obliged to retire. Two Years after, viz. 1703, he sat down in a Bravado before *Oran*; but nothing ensued, neither caring to come over near each other. Lastly in 1706, he went out against *Ishabim Sherif*, Bey of *Tunis* (who, in 1702, had killed and succeeded the Tyrant *Amurath*) whom he took Prisoner, together with his Brother, and brought them fettered to *Algiers*. But, after this first Success, being obliged shamefully to retire, he was complimented with a Bow-string at *Coleya*, near *Algiers*, whither he had fled to the *Morabot* for Sanctuary, and this before he reached *Algiers*. To him succeeded — 3. *Uzain Hoja*, *Sherif*: But enough of this *Dey* being said elsewhere, particularly in *Appendix*, page 124, &c. I thither refer my Reader. 4. *Briskash Mohamed Hoja*. This Person, with his Son-in-Law *Uzun Hassan* (who took *Oran*) and five other *Turks* (all whom *Uzain Sherif* had bastonaded and banished to *Tunis*) came very early one Morning, in the Summer of 1707, into the King's House, seized the poor sickly *Dey*, and sent him away. [Look back to

ries his Complaint directly to the *Dey*, who immediately sends to seek and bring before him the accused Party. They are both interrogated upon Oath in each other's Presence. If either

p. 41, 42.] The third Year of this *Dey's* Reign, viz. 1709, *Alli ben Mahmoud*, *Bey* of the *Algerine* Eastern Province, apprehending the tragic Fate of, in a Manner, all his Predecessors, withdrew Southwards into the *Sabara*, or Desert beyond the *Atlas*, to the potent and royal *Arab Nejd* (or Tribe) of *Hael ben Ali*, whose young *Sheikh's* (or Prince's) beautiful Sister he had lately espoused. As this *Bey* had carried off with him a good Sum, with other Valuables, appertaining to the State, *Uzun Hassan* came out, towards Winter, with a View of obliging him to refund: But his formal Message, partly Wheedle, and partly Menace, obtained only four old Boxes, on a couple of foundered Mules, and nothing in them but three or four tattered Flags, with a like Number of Water-Melons, for his Excellency (as he wrote) "to cool his Liver". The Keys were in the Letter, sealed up. Not long after came News from *Algiers*, that *Belkash Hoja Dey* was massacred on his Tribunal Seat, and that *Sultan Abou-Zeyd* had engaged not to let the Eastern Camp (then under *Uzun Hassan's* Conduct) to pass the *Damir-Capia*. [Look back to the Note in p. 32.] The *Uzun Hassan* was counselled to make the best of his Way to *Tunis*; yet that fearless General determined on trying his Fortune. I was near his Person during this whole Campaign, and, as an Eye-Witness to the very Fall of him, am sorry I have not Room to be more circumstantial in this remarkable Tragedy. Resolving for *Algiers*, he engaged all the *Turks* with him, viz. some Tents (I have forgot how many) of *Fanizaries* [Properly *Yengli-Shabaris*] and upwards of 600 *Spahis*, or *Turkish* Cavalry, to swear Fidelity on their *Koran*, pendent under two Cross Banners, which one by one they all did; but were notoriously perjured. In short we proceeded to within less than two Hours riding from *Algiers*, being obliged to go by Way of *Mesila*, many Miles about towards the South. Being arrived at Half a Day's Distance from the City, and pitched our Camp, we were visited by two ancient *Turks*, *Tahia-Bashis*, who caused the Money our General had amasse

the Debtor or Creditor, by the Testimony of credible Witnesses, is convicted of Perjury, he instantly receives three hundred Bastonades, and is forced to disburse double the Debt; for which

amassed, being 33 Loads (as they term it), of two thousand Dollars each, to be removed from his to the Aga's Tent, and thence to *Algiers*. They had so corrupted our Oath takers, that when, on the Morrow, we advanced to the Place I mentioned, named *Dra-el Kelouk*, and there incamped, it was visible enough what would ensue. All was however pretty quiet that Day. Next Morning, most of our Cavalry marched in good Order towards the City, meeting all the Way Bands of *Algerine Turks*, armed, distributing among them Loaves of their Ammunition Bread, made by Order of the new *Dey*, much finer than ever. Many *Spahis* proceeded to the Town; and soon after the rest returned, not finding Matters go right for *Uzun Hassan*, who expected to hear of the *Dey's* Assassination and his own Advancement to the Throne of *Algiers*. That General then called a *Divan*, and seated himself on a low Stool in the Front of his Tent, and I, curious of Novelties, stood just behind him, till I had almost paid dear for my Curiosity. Few *Turks* attended the Summons; and only one despicably-looking Fellow spoke a Word in answer to the General's Harangue, or in his Favor. Hereupon, clapping his Hands, he cried out, *Hoi, medet, boi !* Alas ! What none to speak on this important Occasion, but that one poor new Soldier ! Scarce had he uttered those Words, when we heard, in a low Voice, *Monna, Monna ; Monna, Monna :* which is the usual Signal among *Turks*, when they design a Massacre, or other Mischief, being equivalent to *All Hands*, or the like. Presently several Balls flew among us, and I am very positive that one at least passed between the General and me. *Uzun Hassan*, rising, ran into his Tent, pulled down all the Poles round it that he might not be seen, and called for his Arms, whereof he had many. All his Attendants fled, except his young Brother-in-Law, the slain *Dey's* Son, and his Treasurer, a *Renegade Portuguese*, which latter was some Time very serviceable in loading Guns while the others fired, but was at length by the *Turks* persuaded also to withdraw. For a long while those

which Reason such Cases happen but rarely. If the Debtor acknowledges the Demand, and by solid Reasons makes evident, that it has not been in his Power to discharge the Obligation,

those Multitudes fired at a Distance, till finally a Soldier bethought himself of shooting a Bit of oiled Rag into the upper Part of the Tent, which soon set it all on a Blaze, and flaming Flakes of it falling down among about 300 Charges of Powder (made up in proper Cartouches, with Balls in them) they blew up; and the Tent being near consumed, and that brave Man shot thro' his Arm and Thigh, he fellied, Sabre in hand; when observing *Galeas Usain*, then *Chiaus* of *Turks Spahis* (since, and I believe still *Dey* of the Eastern Province) one greatly in his Favor, encouraging those dastardly Curs to attack this bleeding *Lyon*, he halted towards that Ingrate, crying out (like *Cesar* to *Brutus*) "What, and thou too? effeminate Catamite!" He designed to leave him a lasting Remembrance; but the Traitor turned Tail nimbly, and *Bobba Hassan's* Sabre made only a slanting Wound in the Horse's Bustock. The brave *Bobba Hassan* was immediately surrounded, hewed down, and his Head struck off by a *Spahi*, who posted away to *Algiers*, and for his Exploit had 100 Dollars. Thus ended *Uzun Hassan*; whose worst Qualities were his being too much addicted to unnatural Lusts, and sometimes cruel in his Anger. He was of Stature very tall (as his Appellative *Uzun* implies) his Eyes and Beard black, fresh complexioned, rather lean than fat, and was in the whole a very sightly Personage, seeming to be scarce forty Years of Age. He was buried (as is said) on the very Spot where he fell; and it is currently reported, that Lights are frequently seen over his Grave; a strange Saint! What intitles him to Saintship is, say some Zealots, his recovering *Oran* from the *Christians*. Thus we see *Mussulmans*, as well as *Papists*, have their Fables and Superstitions. *Bertash Hoja's* Son ran out when the Powder took Fire, and being seized was conducted to *Fort-Temir defust*, not far from thence, together with *Bosnac Ali* and *Usain Chiaus*; this lately married to the murdered *Dey's* younger Daughter, and designed for *Bey* of the East; the other *Ag* of the *Spahis*. Both these were the same Day strangled in that Castle; when young *Bertash*, aged, about sixteen

fearing

asked in what Space of Time he pretends to pay
the Money, which must not exceed a Month.
The Dey then allows him a Week above that
Time he requires; and if he then fails, the
Dey

Soldier
into the
a Blaze
about 300
ca, with
ing near
arm and
g Galeys
believe
is Favor
bleeding
like Ge
amite
ate; but
's Sabre
Bustock
ounded
shi, who
co Dol
cies were
ts, and
are very
d Beard
d, was la
be scarce
on the
reported
strange
ing Lep
Thus we
bles and
Powder
-Teme
ed Us
younger
ner Ag
trangle
sixteen
fearing

uring a like Race, leaped over that high Wall, and broke
his Leg, but was carried to *Algiers* and cured *Keyl Med-*
ed (so named from his scald Head, another Favorite was
so demolished: He had been all the while riding about
the Camp, seeking how to get away, but was still
prevented (as were many others no Way obnoxious, as
was) by the *Janizaries* calling out and presenting their
pieces. No sooner was *Bobba Hassan* dispatched, but this
beloved Upstart was surrounded by Horse and Foot
very near where I was, also mounted) who, bawling out,
"Thou must die too, Scald-Pate", gave him a whole
Volley. His Head went likewise a Trophy to *Algiers*.
To *Becrafh Hoja*, it is wonderful he held the *Dey* so
long; he being universally hated, and chiefly for his seeking
pretexts to curtail the Turk's Pay, a Step which none can
ever hope to take with Impunity: And indeed his main
support was *Uzun Hassan*'s great Credit; and accordingly
Advantage was made of his Absence. 5. *Ibrahim*, sur-na-
med *Delli*, or the The Fool. He returned from Exile in
the Mountains, with only four other *Turks*, entered the
Palace early one Morning, and shot *Bectash*; which done,
Ibrahim took his Place without farther Ceremony, or
Opposition: Not that he and his Partisans could be very
easy till rid of *Uzun Hassan*. To ingratiate himself with
the Militia, he not only increased their Pay beyon'd what
was generally done by *Deys* at their Accession, and bettered their
Head (as I observed) but also coined finer *Aspers*. [See the Note
p. 39. and 40.] But he soon found himself obliged to lower
both Bread and *Aspers* to their former Standard. How-
ever, Fool as he was, his Government seemingly would
not have been disliked, had he avoided two Rocks, on either
of which he must infallibly split. He inrolled at least 600
of the most lawless Miscreants among the Militia, allow-
ing them double Pay, under the odious Denomina-
tion of his *Hampa*, or Body-Guard, in Use at *Tunis*,
but unknown to and abominated by the *Algerines*.

Dey dispatches away the *Moors Chiaus* to the Debtor's Habitation, and at the Door thereof sells off by Auction his Moveables and other Effects, to the Amount of the Sum demanded which

With Envy, Reluctance and Indignation the others behold them swaggering in the Streets armed, or ranged by Turns, and, about the Palace, talking big what they would do in Defense of their Patron. But what mostly accelerated this *Dey's* Ruin, was his insatiable Lust, and most irregular Methods to gratify that Passion. He had, beside his former Wife, a *Spanish Renagada*, of both whom I have often got a Sight from the Terrass of our Consul's House, contiguous to theirs: Nor were those Ladies so scrupulous as being seen as that Country's Females generally are. He withal would needs marry the Daughter of *Usain Hoja*, *Dey* deposed three Years before; which young Creature, a mere Child, was miserably spoiled by that Satyr, a far properer Companion for a worn-out Baud than for her. Yet not content, he employed a *Jewess* (whose Business, as a Dealer in Womens Trinkets, gave her Access every where) to inform him what absent Persons, had handsome Wives, Sisters, or Daughters. Having the Intelligence he wanted, he went by Night, with two or three Attendants, and, naming himself, demanded Entrance: A strange Novelty where none walk the Streets after dark, except the usual Guards; and were to those they catch abroad, except the Party has a lighted Lantern, and can make appear he is going upon some urgent Occasion, as to fetch a Midwife, Surgeon, or the like. Our libidinous *Dey* gained Admittance at many Places, partly thro' Bribes to the Black Slaves, partly by Menaces, and was seemingly too often made welcome, because no Noise ensued, till a fatal Attempt he made on the beautiful Wife of *Mahmoud Rais*, a *Portuguese Renegade*, Captain of a Cruiser. Tho' admitted up to her Apartment by a terrified *Negro*, she generously repulsed the intruding Leacher, and made him retire, *re infecta*. Tho' vexed at his Repulse, he expected not to hear any more of this Affair; so went his Way: But this Woman, with a feminine Perverseness (as I have heard some term it) was very clamorous with her Husband, in telling him the whole

to the which Monies are delivered to the Creditor
 there without any Manner of Charges, on either Side:
 and other But in case this Debtor has no Settlement, he
 mandated is imprisoned, till he gives what Satisfaction he
 which is

whole Story, at his Return from Sea. He, as a *Renegado*
 (who can make but a scurvy Figure, in Competition with a
 Lordly *Algerine Turk*) and as no Harm had come on it,
 would gladly have hushed up the Matter: But she there-
 upon grew more outrageous; telling him: "She thought
 she had married a *Mussulman*, but found herself betrayed
 into the Arms of a Cuckoldly *Christian*". She withal told
 what had befallen her to several other Sea-Captains Wives,
 who urged their Husbands to join in revenging the in-
 sufferable and unheard-of Indignity. They concurred,
 promised to stand by *Mahmoud Rais*, and it was concerted,
 that the *Negro* who gave *Ibrahim* Entrance should, whenever
 Occasion offered, give him the first Stroke. It was not
 long before *Ibrahim* went down to visit the *Martine*, well
 attended by a Party of his *Hampa*, and others. The
 Conspirators mingled with his Retinue, and the *Negro*,
 with a loaded Piece, waited near the Mole Gate for his
 Return. As *Ibrahim* passed, he fired, but missed him.
 The *Dey* changed Color, but went on, the Conspirators
 still following, while his treacherous, but formerly-blus-
 tering *Hampais*, or Guards, one by one slunk away.
 Having reached the *Besistan*, or Slave-Market, he was
 shot at again, but missed, by the *Negro*. Snatching a
 Black *Burnose* (or Sort of Cloke) from one, he put the Ca-
 pouch of it over his Head, by Way of Disguise, and ran
 towards the Palace, thence not far distant: But finding it
 was no safe Entrance by the Gate, he turned a little on
 the Right to the *Mesnar's* Prison, climbed over a Wall
 into the *Basha's* House, and thence into the Palace adjoining
 it, and so up into his own Retirement. Seeing himself
 still pursued by those whose Countenance he liked not, and
 his Apartment being full of Fire Arms, he ordered his two
Christian Pages to take them all down, with Powder, &c.
 and to shut the Door; which his Persuers beginning to
 hew down with their small Hatchets, he fired at them thro'
 the Fractions they made, killing and wounding several.

is able to procure Matters concerning Inheritances are generally sent to be decided by the *Cadbi*.

Nor is there any more Formality in Criminal Justice;

The Palace was now crowded with armed *Turks*, and *Uzun Ali Chiaus*, already proclaimed *Dey*, seeing the Dispute with this *Fool* would not easily be decided, sent for four *Christians* from the *Beylic Bagnio*, to whom he promised (and performed) Liberty, if they would unroof *Ibrahim's* Apartment, and drive him out with *Granades*. They soon made a Breach, and did as they were ordered, when falling, he bravely drove all before him, till shot dead by a *Turk* from the Tower of the adjacent Mosque. His Body was exposed naked before the Palace Gate, and the Satyr's enormous Genitals were cut off and put into his own Mouth by a certain *Oda Bassi*, whose Daughter is said to have forcibly tasted of his Benevolence. Such was the Catastrophe of *Delli Ibrahim*, a merry Mortal, in the Prime of his Vigor, aged about forty. He was, as appears, courageous, of a middling Stature, well made and robust, with a thick dark Beard (which he wore pretty short) and very fresh complexioned. — To him, in less than five Months after his Promotion succeeded, frequently mentioned in this Narrative, 6. *Ali Chiaus*; who piqued himself to be looked on as the Avenger of *Uzun Hassan's* Quarrel: And thus, in the Year 1710, the *Algerines* had three *Dey*s. Before *Babba Ali* had been *Dey* a Month, he actually cut off 1700 *Turks*. Very few of *Ibrahim's* *Hampa* found Means to escape by Flight; and the Remainder, to a Man, were all demolished. *Osman*, that *Turk* who, as was observed, first began to call *Monna, Monna*, in the Camp, was a *Hampaji*, known by the Name of *Monna, Monna, Osman*, was one of the first Victims; and the Head of another *Osman*, a *Renegade Russian* (who had 100 Dollars for bringing to *Algiers* *Uzun Hassan's* Head) was fetched from near *Bona*, at least 300 Miles distant (East) from *Algiers*. *Sarban*, a *Portuguese Renegade*, who, from a Swabber when taken, had risen to be *Dey* of *Titeri* (the *Algerines* Southern Province) but removed without farther Damage, fantastically thinking to do something which might induce

Delli

Justice, but the Scales are very unequally poised, one for the *Turks*, another for *Moors* and Strangers. No *Turk* can be punished without being duly convicted, either by irreproachable Witnesses, or by being actually surprised in some flagrant Enormity. Neither are Crimes of Conscience ever punished, if not

Deli Ibrahim to give him the Eastern Government (for which he longed) borrowed of him a Horse, while *Uzun Hassan* was in the Camp, saying, "he hoped to return him stained with the Blood of his Competitor". I saw him indeed there, and looking on; but he came not near enough to make good his Bravado. However, *Bokka Ali* had him in Memory, and soon recompensed him with a Bow-string. During the eight Years Reign of this *Dey*, he destroyed above 3000 *Turks*, speaking within Compass. Diverse Attempts were made on his Life, as particularly once, in a *Mosque*, while at his Devotions, a bold Exile, come purposely for his Post from the Mountains, shot thro' his upper Garment, but had his Head instantly struck off by the often-cited *Bostanji Mehmed*, his Treasurer, and immediate Successor. The same Person did him also a like Service on another such Occasion, notwithstanding he had, on his Accession, with the Concurrence of a General *Dipaw*, affixed over the Palace Gate, whereon is engraved, in very formal and express Terms, "That he is accursed of God, and shall not be regarded as a Member of the Community, who shall attempt to obtain the Government of the Warlike City and Domain of *Algiers* by any Violence". He withal got himself invested with the Title of *Basha*, by the Grand Signor, that the Militia might revere him, and be deterred from attempting against his Life, as representing the *Ottoman* Emperor's Person. Thus, and by sparing none who gave him the least Umbrage, or who were even suspected, he maintained his Dignity, and died A. D. 1718 in his Bed, a Happiness attending very few of his Predecessors.

"attended

"attended with some Scandal: For they pretend
 "That the Almighty has not charged them
 "with more than to be mindful of the Com-
 "mon-weal, and has intrusted them with
 "Laws and Regulations to govern by Justice,
 "as well Civil as Criminal; but that it belongs
 "not to Men to decide concerning the Secrets
 "of Hearts, which to God alone can be mani-
 "fest" *. When a *Turk* is convicted, they
 never chastise him in public, whatsoever Crime
 he has committed; but he is conducted to the
Aga of the Militia's House, which Officer has
 in Charge all such Affairs, and there, answer-
 ably to the *Dey's* Orders, and the Quality of his
 Offense, the Criminal is either strangled, basto-
 naded, or fined. It is the *Aga* who pronounces
 to him his Sentence, and has it executed on the
 Spot †.

With Regard to inflicting Punishments on
Moors and *Christians*, the Informations are not
 made with this Regularity, nor such Measures
 taken and observed. If a *Moor* steals the small-
 est Trifle, his Hand is instantly cut off ††, and
 then they lead him thro' the Town, mount-
 ed on a sorry Ass, his Face towards the Tail,
 his amputated Hand tied about his Neck, with
 Sheeps Guts, &c. on his Shoulders. This
 prompt and rigorous Justice occasions Thefts
 to be very rare in *Algiers*, tho' situate in a
 Region extremely barbarous, and swarming
 with *Arabs* who are naturally Thieves; but

* This, as it makes so very much against all of your Cloth,
 you might well have spared. I really blush for your Pa-
 ternity.

† Not this always. †† Nor this always.
 they

they give a Loose to this their Disposition only abroad in the Country, where it is very dangerous traveling without a good Convoy. As to *Christians*, Free or Captives, the *Turks* observe not with them either Faith or Justice: It is nothing but their Dread of certain Potentates, whose Indignation they dare not draw down upon themselves, and the Interest they have to admit Foreigners among them, which set some Sort of Bounds to their unjust Outrages: Nay, their very Religion, according to the Prepossession of most of them, renders meritorious in God's Sight, such Persecutions as they, from Time to Time, revive against Free *Christians*, and those horrible Avanies to which they condemn them on the very first Umbrage conceived.

The *Dey* of *Algiers*, according to that Community's Genius, and Counsels, tyrannise over the *Moors*, thro' a strange Strain of Politics. It would be this State's Interest, in order to maintain its Authority, to treat with Moderation these Natives, by whom, in a Manner, the whole *Algerine* Dominion is peopled, and who are spread all over its Provinces, where are but very few *Turks*. The Contiguity of the Empire of *Morocco* and Kingdom of *Tunis*, which States are inhabited and governed by *Moors*, give the *Dey* of *Algiers* a perpetual Uneasiness; his Subjects, on one Side, having a great Veneration for the Emperor of *Morocco*, whom they look on as a *Sherif*, and those on the other strongly inclined to put themselves under the *Bey* of *Tunis*, where the *Moors* are absolute Masters; nevertheless they misuse the Natives throughout the whole Kingdom of *Algiers*: They keep them
so

so low, and treat them with such imperious Haughtiness, that those abject Vassals tremble at the bare Name of a Turk. It is not conceivable what Dread the *Moors* are under, and what a Superiority the *Turks* hold over them; this surpasses even Imagination: Witness those two Instances, which have been seen within a very few Years, of *Shaaban Hoja Dey's* Wars, first with the Emperor of *Morocco*, next with the Bey of *Tunis*. This gallant *Dey*, alleging to have received some Insults from *Mulei Ishmael*, determined on Revenge, and set out from *Algiers* with only six thousand *Turks* and four thousand *Moors*, with whom he entered the Kingdom of *Fez*, where that *Sherif*, being advanced to meet him, sixty thousand strong, was, notwithstanding this great Inequality, utterly routed, and obliged to send away his eldest Son to *Algiers*, with very considerable Presents, to sue for Peace.

On another Occasion, the same *Dey* had Notice, that *Mahammed*, Bey of *Tunis*, conformably to that Community's Maxims and its real Interest, held the *Turks* there in still greater Abjection than the *Algerine Turks* did their *Moors*: That he no longer gave Impleys to any but *Moors*, either in the Camps or Garisons: That he weakened the *Turks* by Degrees, and apparently designed their Annihilation: And moreover corresponded with the Emperor of *Morocco*. *Shaaban Hoja* judged that those Powers united might, one Day, overthrow the *Algerine Republic*, situate between both, which made him determine on applying some timely Remedy, by Way of Prevention. Having brought the Emperor of *Morocco* to Reason, he declared War

against

against the *Bay of Tunis*, under Pretext of protecting that *Bay's* Brother-in-Law, whom he oppressed. *Mahammed Bey* advanced to meet him, near the *Algerine* Frontiers, with 25000 *Moors* well armed, and 18 Field-Pieces, with which he might, in all Appearance, have over-run their whole Country, the Inhabitants whereof were generally inclined to side with him. But *Shaaban Dey*, with only 3000 *Algerine* Soldiers, [a few hundreds of his *Spahis*] 500 *Tripolines*, and about 1500 *Arabs*, marched fiercely against him, routed him, took his Cannon and whole Camp, full of rich Booty; and had after this the Boldness to traverse, with that Handful of Troops, near 100 Leagues of the Enemies Country, and sit down before *Tunis* (where the *Bay* had taken Refuge) and wherein were more than 50000 Men able to bear Arms. He nevertheless held that City besieged above five Months; and having received some few Recruits by Sea, as well from *Algiers* as from *Tripoli*, he obliged the *Bay* to betake himself to Flight, abandoning his Wives, his Slaves and his Kingdom. The *Dey* placed in the Fugitive's Stead his said Brother-in-Law *Aben-Shonker*, and returned triumphantly to *Algiers* with 200000 Pieces, a great Number of *Christian* Slaves, Abundance of rich Moveables, and Jewels of immense Value.

Such is the Fruit of this Superiority which they affect, and are careful to keep up, towards those who are under their Domination, and whereof we also see glaring Instances throughout the whole *Ottoman* Empire, where the *Greeks*, *Armenians*, *Egyptians*, *Syrians*, and those of all the other Nations by them subjugated, have no longer

N

any

any Spark of their Ancestors Valor, quite extinguished by the *Turks* Fierceness, and are in their own natural Countries reduced to the same State of Indolence and Pusillanimity, as are the *Moors* in *Barbary*. This arises from their being, from their very Infancy, accustomed to respect the *Turks* their Masters, and to suffer from them Blows, ill Words, &c, without daring to reply, and because the least Resistance is punished with the utmost Severity.

It is they who in *Algiers* compose the whole Body of its Militia *. They have very great Privileges, being as it were Nobles, exempted from paying any Duties, nor being ever (as I observed) punished in public, and very rarely in private. The meanest Soldier there makes the most distinguished *Moor* give him the Way whenever he pleases. They mutually support each other, and their Doings must be always right. They are commodiously quartered in *Casarias* †, three in a Chamber, and have Slaves to serve them at the Public's Expense. Each has daily four Loaves of good Bread, and their Pay every second Moon constantly. They buy Meat one Third cheaper than it is rated for all other Persons whatever.

* Including *Renegadoes* and some Sons of Soldiers born there; but of these not, perhaps, a tenth Part of those the Country affords, it being a great Favor done any *Kul Oglou* to admit him into the Militia: Nay and over these and even *Renegadoes*, the *Levantine*s carry it very magnanimously.

† So indeed the *Christians* call those large quadrangular Buildings (in Number seven) with Fountains in the Middle: But their *Turkish* Name is *Angbi-sheberi* *Oda-ler*, *Fan izaries* Chambers.

As to the rest: It would be counted base in them *, nor is it allowable, in Fight to touch any Spoils of their Enemies. They never game for Money, be the Sum ever so small: Nor do the most abandoned Libertines among them, even in their greatest Transports, offer to pronounce the sacred Name of God with Indignity. Quarrels among themselves are easily reconciled; and, if but a Moment has intervened, it is deemed unworthy a *Turk* to bear in Memory Injuries done him by others of his own Cloth and Profession: And such is their Esteem for a Military Life, that among them no Man is regarded, if he is not, or at least has been a Soldier †.

† The *Algerine* Territories being of a large Extent (about 600 Miles in Length, East and West, and near 300 broad, in the Eastern Province particularly) they have also some other Forces constantly abroad, under Command of three Beys, or Vice-Roys, actually Sovereigns in their

* Their Lodging, Bread, with the Advantage of buying Meat at that Price, are all forfeited if they marry; the Community presuming them less zealous Members in that State, than while single. Many, when they have picked up a little Money, chuse to hire Chambers elsewhere, in order to live more private; in which Case they retain the same Advantages as before, only pay two *Aspers* when they fetch away their Bread, which is still carried to the former Lodging.

† Most of all this is owned to be the *Mussulmans* universal Characteristic; and here this Writer ascribes it even to the *Algerines*, allowed to be the most licentious of all *Mussulmans*. Pity it is the same (and with as much Justice) cannot be said of our Illuminated *Europeans*.

†† Here, throughout this Paragraph, I set my Author right, without specifying his Mistakes,

respective Provinces, tho' of the *Dey's* Denomination, and absolutely his Subordinates. These are the *Beys* of *Sberk*, *Garb* and *Titeri*, i. e. East, West and South; tho' the Word *Titeri* is only the Name of a remarkable Rock in his Domain. If these three *Beys* happen to be at *Algiers* all together, he of *Titeri* precedes, he of the West * next, and last of all the Eastern *Bay*, tho' his Domain is by far the largest, as is that of the Senior *Bay* by far the smallest and least considerable: But such was the Order in which the Provinces were entered by the *Turks* of *Algiers*. These Vice-Roys ought to appear, with their collected Tribute Monies, &c. once every six Months; in Spring, to fetch out their Camp in Autumn to return it. But, conscious of the Dangers and Expense, they when possible appear only by their *Khalifa*, or Lieutenant. The ordinary Tribute Camps, Eastwards and Westwards, consist of 60 or 70 Tents, in each about 16 effective *Turks*; while the Southward *Bay* never takes above 15 Tents, which are seldom if ever out more than four Months, while the others, who go to a much greater Distance, are half the Year abroad. Each of these Tents, including all Concomitants, are computed to stand the *Beys* in 1000 Dollars. If they think there is Occasion for any Tents during Winter, which is sometimes the Case, they publish it in the Camp a Week or two before, that such *Turks* as please may offer themselves to be inrolled: For when the usual Time

* See Appendix, p. 125; & seq. for some Particulars relating to the Western *Bay*.

of *Dinough*, or Return, is expired, if the *Bey* is
 not ready, the *Turks* at Night fall not to stone
 his Tent, crying out amain, in *Lingha Franca*,
Salpa Canes. "Remove, Dog"! Such as have
 small Pay, as all new-Comers have, chuse to
 stay, and it is really worth their While, the
 fixed Provisions allotted them, both Summer
 and Winter, being much more than they can
 well expend, and the Surplus (in like Nature
 with our short Allowance on board the King's
 Ships) is paid them, monthly in Money. The
 others, eager to injoy the Pleasures these Liber-
 tines take at *Algiers*, have generally purchased
 Horses, and make the best of their Way thither,
 except the Passage is dangerous thro' the Revolt
 of any formidable Body of *Moors* or *Arabs*, in
 which Cases they still observe some Order. Be-
 sides the *Algerine* Militia, good Soldiers, and
 ever ready to obey the *Dey's* Orders, the *Beys* are
 obliged to maintain a Number of Troops for
 their peculiar Service. The Eastern *Bey* has
 under him, besides several Hundreds of good
Moors and *Arabs* Cavalry, at least 600 *Turks*
Spahis, (to whom he gives yearly thirty Dollars)
 settled at *Zamora*, *Mesila*, *Piscara*, *Mila*, *Tebessa*,
Bona, but chiefly at *Costantina*, the usual Place
 of his Residence, supposed to be the ancient
Cirtha. All these Places, except *Mila* and *Mesi-*
la, have *Noubas*, or Garisons, changed yearly,
 as have also *Bujeya*, *Fijel* and *Col*, (Sea-ports
 within his Province) which have no *Spahis*.
 These *Spahis*, or *Turks* Cavalry, whereinto are
 received *Renegadoes* and *Kul-Oglous*, and who are
 actually Parcel of the *Algerine* Militia, (whereof
 the Standard should be full 12000, but they are
 seldom complete) are, according to general
 Com-

Computation, in Number 1048, allowing two to each *Ojac*, or Fire-place; for so they count. These *Ojacs* are imaginary, in Number 524, all Soldiers being inrolled by Name under one of them, and are thereby known in the Pay-Registers; tho' some *Ojacs* have perhaps more than ten Times as many Members as others. On some Occasions, the *Spabis* List increases by a third Man being mounted out of each. The *Spabis* settled at *Tremizan*, *Moslagenem*, *Mazuna*, *Miliana*, *Tennez*, &c. serve the Western *Bey*; as do those of *Bleda*, and *Medea* him of *Titeri*; and have from them their yearly additional Pay of about thirty Dollars. The *Bey* of *Titeri* has not one Town under his Command, but resides, when not in the Field, at *Medea*, a very pretty Place, full of married *Turks*, two Days easy Riding from *Algiers*. Each *Bey* has also some hundreds of *Moors* and *Arabs* immediately in their Service, and can amass great Numbers more when wanted. The *Beys*, on entering the *Algiers* Dominion, properly so called, lose all Authority, but are yet received with some Sort of Ceremony; mean if they are to escape with their Heads. The *Arab Spabis* make likewise a good Corps of Cavalry. Besides all these, the *Algerines* have in their Capital, or within Call, another Militia, all *Moors*, under their proper Officers consisting of 2500 Men, who do good Service. These are 1000 *Zwawas*, stout Soldiers, making 50 Tents: The *Topjis*, 500, or 25 Tents; the *Jebejis* as many; and the *Arabajis*, a like Number. All these serve when the *Dey* in Person, or a royal Army against some important Enemy, takes the Field under his Deputy. They

are all well armed ; and the Business of these three latter is to superintend the Cannon, Powder, Carriages, &c. and to provide all Requisites thereto appertaining. This is in short the whole Land-Force of the *Algerines*. [But let us now return to our Author.]

As to the Marine, its Officers form a considerable Body, tho' they must not interfere with any of the State's Affairs : But because it is by their Counsel and Bravery that all Things relating to the Sea are resolved and executed, they are greatly favored and considered. It is surprising to see in what good Condition they keep their Ships, since their Country affords not wherewithal to do it, there being very little Timber, especially such as is fit for Masts ; nor have they either Cordage, Pitch, Sails, or Anchors ; nay, not even Iron, any where about *Algiers*. When they can get new Timber (brought from *Bujeya*) sufficient to make a Ship's Bottom Parts, they finish the Remainder with the Ruins of Prize Vessels. which they perfectly well know how to imploy to most Advantage, and thus find the Secret of making very neat new Ships, and excellent Sailers, out of old ones. Among all the *Barbary* Maritime Powers, the *Algerines* are, by Sea, much the strongest, both for Goodness and Number of Ships, having about twenty-five, from 18 to 60 Guns, exclusive of Caravels, Brigantines, &c. and give sufficient Exercise to all such *European* Merchants as trade into the *Mediterranean*, to ingage *Christian* Potentates not to neglect any Occasion of making or maintaining Peace with these Sea-Rovers : But, except only with *France*, always able and at Hand to chastise them, they do not very readily come

come into it, War giving them Opportunity of bringing in far greater Abundance of Prizes which are the Republic's solidest and most considerable Revenues *, as well for the Ships and Merchandizes, whereof it makes much Advantage, as for the Slaves, from whose Labors and Ransoms it draws a very great Income. We may judge of the Benefit accruing to the Algerines from their Piracies, since, from December 10. 1712, to our Departure from *Algiers*, the Number of Prizes brought in was 74, and in them 1668 *Christian* Captives. These successful Cruises encourage the *Turks*, and occasion their Sea-Forces to increase daily, by the Multitudes drawn in by the Hopes of a like Profit. To which we must add, that one of this Republic's Laws is, never to suffer its Forces to diminish, but rather augment. So when a Cruiser is either lost or taken, the *Armadores*, or Owners, are obliged to build another at least as good. Thus the State loses nothing, but on the contrary gains, by this other Law, or Regulation, which makes it Heir to all the Goods and Effects, Moveables or Immoveables, of all such *Turks* or *Moors* as die without Children or Brothers, by whatsoever Accident, even fighting for the State: All is disposed of for the Public; even of such as are taken Slaves; and when any *Turk* returns from Captivity, the Govern-

* The public Revenue is computed at about 70000 Pieces of Eight: But some Years bring in Sums abundantly more considerable. Add thereto Tributes of Wheat, Barley, Cattle, Horses, Mules, Camels, and generally whatever the Community stand in need of, either for their Camps, Towns or Reparations.

ment is quit of all by giving him only a Year's Amount of the same Pay he enjoyed before his Misfortune. Thus the Public's Revenue always increases by War*: It is the Dey only, for his own particular Interest, who sometimes gives Ear to pacific Propositions. His Reason is, because the Militia, being excessively prone to Sedition, impute to him all the ill Successes of any Enterprize, tho' they themselves had engaged him in the Affair. The first Notice of any Ship's being lost, and Captivity of their Friends and Comrades, gives Emotion to these Mutineers; and such Emotions scarce ever pass without costing the Dey his Life. Of this in our own Days two Examples have been seen: For the first Time *France* bombarded *Algiers*, [1682] they massacred *Bobba Hassan* their Dey; and at the second [1683] *Ibrahim Hoja*, Dey, would have undergone the same Fate, had he not saved himself by Flight, together with the famous *Mezzo-morto*, Dey and *Basha* of *Algiers*. But they did not mutiny so when the *English*, about 1672] took and destroyed 26 of their Cruisers; the Militia finding wherewithal to comfort themselves in the Capture of 353 *English* Merchants Ships, which brought them in immense Profits; which induced *England*, by Dint of Presents, to purchase of them a Peace†, which

* He might have added another Gain the Public reap by the Slaughter or Captivity of its Soldiery, which is, the Money saved by filling up the Vacancies with new Soldiers, whose Pay is at first a very Trifle; and, doubtless, many of the others were of some Years standing.

† Concluded, in 1682, by Admiral *Herbert*, which still subsists. The Treaty has been since renewed about four Times, always with some additional Articles.

they never would have granted but for their Rupture with *France* ; so far is Commerce interested in a Peace with these People.

We must not then be astonished at those Efforts which the *Hollanders* are now making to renew a good Intelligence with the *Algerines*, who have been for some Years giving Chase to their Traders, notwithstanding former Treaties. We were still at *Algiers*, when a *Capiji* arrived, from the Grand Signor, to negotiate this Pacification ; his *Ottoman* Highness vouchsafing to take this Step by Way of Acknowledgment for the Pains taken by the *Dutch* Embassador to effect a Peace between the *German* and *Turkish* Empires. The Public will possibly be well pleased to know the Particulars of his Reception.

This *Capijy*, named *Hassan Aga*, came by Land from *Tunis*. Arriving the 3d of *December*, 1719, in the Evening, at a Fort, called *Caratac*, about six Miles East of *Algiers*, he dispatched away to the *Dey a Chiaus*, to inform him of his coming. Early in the Morning, *Mehemed Dey* ordered out the *Diwan* and a good Number of *Janizaries*, all in their Caps of Ceremony. Led on by their proper Officers, they marched to the said Fort, where after complimenting his Excellency, they marched on before him to *Beb-Azun*, on entering which Gate he was saluted with three Guns, the *Diwan*, and others pursuing their Procession in good Order, brought up by their *Aga* riding immediately before the Envoy pompously mounted. Arriving at the Palace, where the *Aga* dismounting walked in, preceding his Excellency, who rode to the Middle of the Court-yard. *Mehemed Dey* was already seated

seated on his Tribunal, surrounded by Admiral Bekir with all his Sea-Captains and the ancient Counsellors, who, having first kissed the *Dey's* Hand, took their Places. The *Musti*, *Cadhi*, and *Grand Morabat* were also there, very distinguishable by their large *Turbants*, of different Forms, and were seated somewhat lower than the *Dey*, on his Right : These did not kiss his Hand, only inclined their Bodies a little, whereas he, as usual, rose up on their Approach, and imbraced them. The whole *Diwan* thus assembled, and placed as customary, waited for the *Capijy*, who being come half Way across the Court-yard, got off his Horse; when, supported by two of his Domesticcs, each holding one of his Arms, he advanced to the *Dey* and kissed his Hand. The *Dey*, rising, imbraced him, and sat down again, seating the Envoy on his Left close by him : When having discoursed a little, the *Capijy* stood up and took from one of the *Grand Signor's* *Sbatirs*, or Pages, his said Highness's Letter, which, with great Ceremony and Respect, having first laid it on his Head and kissed it, he presented to *Mahmed Bey*, who rising up did the like twice; which done, and having given the Letter to one of the Secretaries, he returned to his Seat, and began to entertain the Envoy with Discourse, during which they drank Coffee. After this, *Mehemed Dey* rose, and the whole Assembly with him; when, advancing into the Court, he stood still, his Arms crossed before him in a respectful Posture, while the *Grand Signor's* *Aga* of his *Janizaries* and *Captain Basha's* Letters were reading, which was done, very audibly, in Presense of that numerous Assembly, consisting of at least 2000

O 2

Persons,

Persons, all in such a Posture as the *Dey*. Before the *Hoya* began to read, the *Bash-Chiaus* cried aloud; "Here is the Emperor's Order going to be read; listen attentively". Take here its Contents, which I had from the Hand of *M. de Fiennes*, his Majesty's Interpreter for the Oriental Tongues, who translated it as follows.

To the *Dey* and *Basha* of *Algiers*, *Mehamed Basha*, a Prince chosen to enjoy the Dignity whereof he is Possessor, who has been preserved by the Help of the Most High; and to the most learned *Musti*, and you *Cadhis* and Judges abounding with Eloquence and Equity, as likewise to all others among you who are replete with Knowledge; and to all the Chiefs of your Militia, fighting for the Faith, and also to all our faithful *Algerine* Subjects, Health.

WE give you to understand, by the Tenor of this noble and sublime Order, that the *Holland* Ambassador, who is now at our *Excelse Porte*, having represented to Us, that you have declared War with *Holland*, without any Cause, and that the same was unjust and contrary to the Articles of those Treaties which have been granted them by our *Excelse Porte*, with which they are in Peace: All which having been examined with Attention, We have been informed, that the unjust War by you declared against the *Hollanders* is repugnant to those Articles the said *Dutch* Ambassador has exhibited, by which Articles it is specified, That, while they shall be in Peace with our *Excelse Porte*, no Injury shall be done either

to their Persons or their Effects, by our Subjects
 of *Algiers*, *Tunis*, and *Tripoli*. Nevertheless
 you have transgressed the Treaties, taken
 from them to the Value of fifty thousand Dol-
 lars, and their Consul has been obliged to
 retire into *France*.

Having a Regard to those respectful Remon-
 strances made by the *Holland* Ambassador,
 at the Threshold of our happy *Porte*, We have
 heretofore dispatched to you our Order and
 Intentions upon this Matter; and the Effect
 not having answered what We ought to have
 expected from loyal and obedient Subjects,
 We now send this present Order, whereto
 you are to conform; which Order will be deli-
 vered you by *Hassan Aga*, one of our *Capiji-
 Bashis*. Our Intention is; That you send to
Constantinople two Officers, who, being com-
 missioned to negotiate a Peace with the said
Hollanders, shall exhibit their Allegations. You
 knowing that such Subjects as disobey their
 Emperor are Criminals, and frequently expof-
 ed to Chastisements sent them down from the
 Most-High, as it is expressed in the Noble
Koran: Wherefore it is better that you pre-
 serve to yourselves Love and Applause, than
 that you incur Hatred and Reproach. For
 which Reason, you are to put in Execution
 what is enjoined you by the present Order, at
 the Top whereof is the Noble Signet, to which
 it behoves you to give Credit".

While this was reading, the whole Auditory
 kept a most respectful and admirable Silence.
 When ended, the *Bash-Chians* cried out, *Fatha*,
Fatha,

Fatba, Fatba; expressing thereby the Respect and Submission wherewith the Emperor's *Firman*, or Order, ought to be by them received. They all returned to their Places, and *Mehemed Dey* had farther Discourse with the *Capijy Bassi*; which Conversation over, his Excellency remounted in the same Place where he alighted, and was, in the same Order as he came, conducted to the House prepared for his Reception.

Hence appears how the *Algerines* reverence whatever comes from the *Grand Signor*; but the Effects demonstrate that to be the only Tribute they pay him; nor is there hitherto any Sign of the *Hollanders* reaping any Benefit from this Imperial *Firman* *.

* Not at all: It being some Years longer before a Peace could be obtained. The first Peace was made June 14, 1712. It cost them 10 Cannon, 4 Brass and 6 Iron, all 24 Pounders, with Carriages; 25 large Masts; 5 Cables, 450 Barrels of Powder, 2500 Great Shot, 50 Chests of Gun Barrels, Scimitar Blades, and Pistols; with private Presents to the Value of 5000 Dollars. The *Algerines* broke it at the Close of 1715, and took all the *Dutch* they met with, on Pretext of their selling their Passes to *Danes*, *Swedes*, &c. These latter have some Years since, purchased a Peace with the *Algerines*, and are their very great Favorites: But before that, the *Hollanders*, resolving to have one at any Rate, were at the Expence of keeping constantly at Sea several good Frigates, purposely to cruise on these Free-booters, and sometimes banged them heartily. This, with strenuous Application, brought them to a Compliance; tho' the second Peace cost the *United Provinces* rather more than the other, and in Presents of the very same Kind.

This

This Envoy left *Algiers* when we did, *M. Du-*
sault carrying him in his own Ship to *Tunis*,
 where we should have joined them, had not
 Providence disposed our Affairs otherwise.

Formerly the *Ottoman* Emperor had absolute
 Power over this Republic, and deputed here a
Basha invested with his Authority, and
 representing his Person, who was, as in all
 other Parts, subject to that Empire, the supreme
 Magistrate: But *Algiers* has since shaken off that
 Yoke. Tho' the Person sent hither by the
Grand Signor still retains the Rank and Stile
 of *Basha*, he has not the least Spark of Autho-
 rity remaining: If he assists at general *Diwans*,
 he has no Vote; and he must have the *Dey's* Per-
 mission even to stir out of his House, where he
 passes his Time in Tranquillity; to which End,
 the State pays him, every two Moons, 2000
Asper Dollars, (each worth about 25 *Sols* of our
 Money) with Rice, Flesh, and all other Provi-
 sions requisite for the Maintenance of his Fa-
 mily.

It is not known for certain, whether it is not
 for this Reason that the *Grand Signor*, to pre-
 vent the Dignity of his *Basha* from being thus
 debased, has sent this present *Dey* the *Castan*, or
 Vest of Honor, uniting the Title of *Dey* and
 Dignity of *Basha* in one and the same Person, as
 he had already done in the Person of his imme-
 diate Predecessor, *Bobba Ali*, who was also at once
Dey of *Algiers*, and the *Grand Ottoman* Em-
 peror's *Basha*. He it was who, of all the six
Deys, since the Year 1700, died quietly in his
 Bed, invested with both these Dignities. Pos-
 sibly, the Almighty vouchsafed to recompense,
 with this temporal Advantage, the Generosity
 he

he shewed to a *Christian* Girl, which merits being made public.

Anna-Maria Fernandez, a Native of *Toledo*, aged 16, being taken Captive, with her Mother and a Sister named *Flora*, was brought by a *Chiaus* to the Palace, September 1, 1715, while *Ali Dey* was superintending the Pay of his Militia. This young Maiden, being in the Courtyard, prepossessed with Sentiments of her holy Religion, and foreseeing that her Youth and Beauty were on the Point of exposing to very great Perils both her Faith and her Innocency, took Advantage of the Confusion occasioned by those Multitudes of *Janizaries*, and daubed her Face all over with Dirt, beginning withal to lacerate her Cheeks and Arms, having first recommended herself to God, and with Showers of Tears invoked the powerful Aid of our *Blessed Lady*. The Pay being over for that Day, this poor Victim was presented to *Bobla Ali*, who made her go up into his Apartment. There he endeavored to bring her into Temper, by great Promises, exaggerating the Happiness she might hope for in case she submitted to his Pleasure: And as, amidst these Protestations he attempted to caress her, this young Creature generously repelled all his Caresses and all his Violences: Telling him, ' That she would not purchase his Protection, nor the Advantages he offered her, at the Price of her Soul. That she was his Slave; he might condemn her to hard Labor, which she was ready to undergo; but that she could not consent to any criminal Actions, because she was a *Christian*.' She still persevered in resisting with a Constancy equal to the Violence *Ali Dey*

contin

continued offering her, till, ashamed to find him-
 self thus baffled, after having given her several
 kicks and Buffets, he retired much incensed.
 This was but the Prelude to what other Trials
 he made her undergo. That very Evening he
 returned to the Charge, and found her no less
 inflexible than before: Her Cries, which resound-
 ed even without the Palace, made such as heard
 them judge what Violence was offering her;
 and it evidently appeared that her Constancy
 was not vanquished when the *Dey* was seen, all
 in a Rage, drawing her by the Hair from the
 Top to the Bottom of his Stair-Case.
 Finding himself unable to succeed in this
 first Assault, he changed his Battery. He
 lodged her in a handsome Chamber, with a *Negra*
 slave to attend her, and went often to see her,
 making her abundance of fruitless Protestati-
 ons; to which he joined what is most capable of
 dazzling young Persons of that Sex, magnificent
 apparel, costly Jewels, &c: But this virtuous
 Maiden, more curious to preserve her nuptial
 garment without a Stain, refused them all,
 in spite of the *Dey's* Intreaties, earnest Remon-
 strances and Commands, daily repeated for more
 than a Month. To remove her Scruples, he
 caused a *Christian* Girl, of her own Country and
 acquaintance to be brought her as a Companion
 and who, in her Presence, made no Difficulty
 of taking from the *Dey's* Hands such Things
 as he offered to our Virgin, and therewith
 adorning herself: But this generous Maid
 made her blush with Confusion, bitterly re-
 proaching her base Compliance, and criminal
 forgetfulness of her Baptismal Vows. *Ali Dey*
 could not but admire the one, and heartily con-
 demned

temned the other who yielded so easily; but that Admiration did but add Fuel to his Passion. He imagined that the Country Air might work some Effect on her; and that amidst those rural Pleasures she might lose some of her Austerity and become more tractable. Spite of all her Resistance, he forced her to put on a Suit of fine Clothes, and mount on a Mule, after the Country Fashion, in a *Racab*, a Sort of Cage most sumptuously covered, after their Manner; and therein she was conducted to his Uncle's Garden-Seat. As she was persuaded that the amorous *Dey* would not fail following her, and that abroad in the Country her Cries would not be heard, she made loud Lamentations as she passed the Streets of *Algiers*, that all People might be Witnesses of the Violences she underwent, and that such *Christians* as were within hearing might be excited to succor her; at least with their fervent Prayers to the Almighty, which she ceased not calling on them to do for her, imploring with great Outcries, for God's Assistance, and our *Blessed Lady's* Intercession.

The *Dey's* Uncle could not, with all his Efforts and Artifices, make any Impression on the Heart of this young Virgin; all this was much less dangerous to her than the Presence of her Persecutor; nor had Menaces and Promises much Force to stagger her, after the Attacks she had actually sustained: She there found herself as secure as if she were under Shelter; nor did she begin to tremble till the *Dey*, after a three Weeks Interval, sent for her home, where he had already got her Mother and Sister, in order to try if he could not, thro' their Means, bring her to Compliance. He flattered them with Hopes of their

their Liberty, in case they could engage her to
 be more condescending: But all was in vain;
 and this bringing them together served only
 to make all three firmer in their Sentiments of
 Virtue and Religion. Our Apostolic Vicar, and
 the Father Administrator of the Hospital, touched
 at this Maiden's Situation, went to our Consul,
M. Clairambault, to confer on the Means to
 put a Stop to so cruel and so dangerous a Perse-
 cution, and in what Terms to attack *Ali Dey*
 on the Affair. They knew what answer he
 had returned to the Complaint brought him
 against a certain Patron, who used the like
 Compulsion to a *Christian* Female Slave of his:
 He said, " She was his own proper Goods, which
 he might use just as he pleased ". *M. Clairam-*
bault however undertook speaking to him, and
 did it with his usual Discretion. The *Dey*
 replied, " That he did not offer to force his
 Slave to change her Religion ". Our Consul
 returned very sorrowful; as judging from this
 Answer, that *Bobba Ali* designed not to quit
 his Pretensions: And, in Effect, he pursued
 her with more Artifices and greater Violence
 than ever. This continued till such Time as
 the Omnipotent vouchsafing to put a Period
 to the Combats of his Servant, suddenly chang-
 ed the *Dey's* Fury into Admiration, and that,
 touched with the Constancy of his Slave, he
 frankly set her, together with her Mother and
 Sister, at Liberty. May 10. 1717, they were all
 three embarked on a Vessel, wherein our *Spanish*
 Fathers of the Redemption carried off 230 Cap-
 tives, whom they had ransomed. Of such Esti-
 mation is persevering Vertue, since it casts a
 Luster which makes it admired and recom-

penfed even by a paffionate inamored *Barbarian*!

The Apostolical Vicar at *Algiers* is always chosen from among the Congregation of *St. Lazarus*, ever fince this Minister's original Establishment in that City, obtained thro' the pious Efforts of *F. Vincent Paul* *, who had there experienced the utmoft Rigors of Captivity, and had, with exceffive Regret, beheld the Perils to which Captives lay expofed, and the little Care was taken in *France* to procure for Slaves of that Nation the fpiritual Succors they fo dearly wanted. Thither are deputed Persons of unwearied Zeal and Charity, which Qualities are truly neceffary for them, to perform, as they do, the whole Duty of a Function, as difficult in its Execution as it is profitable to thefe persecuted *Chriftians*, together with the Charge of a Church always laboring under Oppreffion, amidft Scandals which frequently caufe the weak to fall, and furnifh thefe good Vicars with fufficient Exercife: They are withal to fuffer from the Villanies of the *Barbarians*, who on the firft Umbrage expofe them to frefh Persecutions.

Incompaffed as they are with Perils, on Sea at Land, from *Infidels*, from *Jews*, from *Heretics*, nay from *False Brethren*; they ftand their Ground with wonderful Conftancy; and a Life fo exemplary and a Zeal fo difcrete, that they convert feveral of them, efpecially the *Heretics*, reconcile notorious Sinners, if vifibly Penitents, prevent, by their Tears and Exhortations, fuch

* The Dutcheff of *Argillon* paffes for the chief Foundrefe

as they see ready to renounce their Faith, and they inspire with a terrible Remorse many who have already done it: Nor has any one had just Cause, ever since theirs and the *Spanish* Hospital's Establishment, to complain for Want of what is requisite for the Soul's Welfare.

Accordingly, the Almighty gives these Apostolick Vicars signal Tokens of his Divine Protection, and blesses their Labors by very considerable Conversions, and by the great Confidence reposed in them by *Christians* of all Nations.

Two of them have already finished their Course by a glorious Death, having been, by the *Barbarians*, put to Cannons Mouths, and sent away to Paradise as Victims of their Rage, as well as of their Hatred to Christianity, which those good Pastors had so generously preached and maintained. One was *M. Le Vacher*, who by *Mexzo-morto's* Order was, 1683, fired off at the Mouth of a great Gun, when *M. Du Quesne* came the second Time to bombard *Algiers*: The other was *M. Montmasson*, who underwent the like, in 1688, when the City was a third time bombarded by Marshal *De Etrées*. Here follows Part of a Letter on the Subject, written to me of our Fathers by a credible Eye-Witness: The Author is *Fr. Jacques le Clere*, of the Congregation of *St. Lazarus*, long residing in *Algiers*, as a Companion or Assistant to the Apostolic Vicars. It contains certain Circumstances which sufficiently inform us of what Matter is there to be met with whereon to exercise both Zeal and Patience.

In the Year 1686 (says the Letter) M. Michel de Montmasson was Apostolic Vicar, at the same Time when the Rev. F. Antonio de Espinosa was Administrator of our Hospital, and Mezzo-morto Balha and Dey of Algiers. In 1688, the French Fleet appeared before this City, towards the Close of June: Its coming was to chastise the Barbarians for their Violations of the Peace. The Commander of that naval Power made not the least Step towards demanding Satisfaction, neither did these Infidels offer to make any Inquiry as to the said Commander's Pretensions. Our Fleet began to throw Bombs into the City; and the Barbarians, on their Side, revenged themselves on the French, putting them to a Cannon's Mouth: Our Apostolic Vicar and our Consul left the Van; and they failed not firing off some almost every Day, to the Number of about forty in all, and this held while the Fleet continued bombarding. M. Montmasson had the Precaution to deposite a large Sum of Money with the Father Administrator of the Hospital; which demonstrates the Merit and Prudence of his said Paternity, since the Apostolic Vicar reposed in him such Confidence.

The Bombardment lasted about a Fortnight, during which, on the 7th of July, my Turn came being seized and hauled away, in order to undergo a like Fate with the rest, I mean, being put to the Cannon's Mouth: But my Hour was not yet arrived his Divine Majesty vouchsafing to reserve me for some other End, known only to Himself. I was conducting, then, to sacrifice to GOD that Life He had given me; but I had scarcely gone two hundred Paces, but I saw myself reconducted to the Place whence I was brought, which is a Fonduc by Beh-Azun, whither they had carried the Apostolic Vicar, the French Consul and Captains, with such Christian Slaves

as were in the Bagnios. I believed this was done in order to inflict on me Torments more cruel than that of the Cannon, as it was then rumored the French were to be made suffer, viz. to be nailed on Planks as on a Cross. However, when I was come to the Fondue, Bobba Ali, the Guardian-bashi, asked me, if I was the Brother of that Apostolic Vicar

* Brother Jacques is, it seems, silent with Regard to the Cause he had to be under such Apprehension. M. D'Etrees is basely belied; as well by Christians and Renegades, as by Turks and Moors, if he was not the Person who set the Algerines this Example, in serving so a Turk taken from the Oar in one of the French Gallies, which Crucified Mussulman was driven ashore not quite dead. — Concerning one of these martyred Vicars, I cannot be positive which, there goes a current Story, that, on Account of his being so well beloved, none would fire the Gun to which he was fastened, till the Jobb was taken in Hand and performed by a Renegado Hollander, who was not so scrupulous: For which Piece of Sacrilege, his Arms were turned almost round, and he never enjoyed Health or Peace of Mind afterwards. The Cannon, actually did burst, and is still mounted in the Lantern-Castle's lower Tier, wanting two or three Feet of its Length. Our late Consul Cole, who was there all the while, as well as long before and very long after, has in my Hearing said, that the said Renegado died miserably. This Fr. Jacques, as also the M. De Chesne (whom I knew well and left there in 1719) did, in all Appearance, very well answer the Character given of them by our Author. Brother Jacques, and indeed all others are likewise silent in Regard to another Particular; which is, that when many French, to escape Death, offered to become Mussulmans, they were scornfully rejected, and withal told, "That they might turn Jews if they had a Mind to save their Lives by changing their Religion". Several did so, and were contemptuously dressed in the dismal Habit of the Barbary Jews, all over black, and initiated Disciples of Moses by Circumcision, &c. However they afterwards got all away by Degrees, so that there remained not any of those Gallic Jews when I first visited Algiers in 1701.

whom

whom they had put to the Cannon some Tears before, or of this whom they fired off last. I answered him, that I was not the carnal Brother of either, that is, by Father or by Mother, but that among ourselves we called each other so. He then bid me not be afraid, but sit down and be easy. I had, the Evening before, by a Servant of the Hospital, sent a few Lines to the Father Administrator, representing to him the Extremity I was in, reminding him, how my two Brethren, the Apostolic Vicar and our Brother Fran. Francillon had suffered Death: (This latter was a Lay-brother, who narrowly escaped the same Kind of Death along with M. Le Vacher.) I withal recommended myself to his Prayer and Protection.

Next Evening he sent a certain Mayorcan Friend of his, named Plumel, a Man of good Sense and Address, who negotiated my Deliverance, promising the Guardian Bashî 220 Dollars, and assured me I needed not to be under any Apprehension. Some Hours after, the said Plumel brought that Sum, counting it out to the Guardian-bashî in my Presence. That done, they cut off my Hair, made me change Dress, and, next Night, I was conducted, by Plumel and two Sub-Guardians, to the Father Administrator's Garden-Seat, where I continued about fifteen Days, till after the Fleet's Departure, receiving all that Time from his Paternity the Administrator all possible Tokens of Bounty and Friendship.

Some few Days after our Squadron was gone away I was sent for by the Dey. This was Ibrahim Haja, who was newly returned from the Siege of Oran, which he had undertaken this Year, 1688. I was conducted and presented to him by the same Guardian-bashî, and by him left to answer what should be demanded at my Hands. In about a Fortnight after

by being there. I asked, what was to be done with
 me? The Day's Haznadar, or Treasurer, inquired
 of me, Where I had lived before I came thither? I
 told him, At the Father Administrator's. Thereup-
 on he ordered me immediately to go thither again. I
 was then conducted thither by the Dey's Escrivano,
 who was a Christian: And the Administrator again
 received me very willingly, and constantly treated me
 with all imaginable Respect and Charity, during fifteen
 days more. In September 1689, France made
 peace with these Barbarians. The King's Commissary,
 who was sent over to negotiate it, took me to reside
 in his House, to superintend his Chapel, &c. and
 before my Departure for France, I reimbursed the
 Father Administrator that Sum of Money which he
 had laid down for me. Finally I took Leave of this
 worthy Father, who was pleased to favor me with
 fresh Marks of his Affection. His Charity, during the
 bombardment, appeared likewise with Regard to eight
 or ten French Captains, or Patrons of Vessels, who
 loved their Lives, by Dint of Money, and were by
 him received and entertained, at his Country-house,
 while our Fleet was in the Road. On its Departure,
 the Administrator returned from his Garden to the
 Hospital, and took in sick Christians as before, the In-
 firmary having not been much damaged by the
 bombs: He likewise entertained five or six Captive
 Priests or Religious (the Bagnio Chapels having been
 ruined) and they remained there several Months".

This virtuous Brother made, as he says, a
 voyage to France, but it was not of any long
 continuance: He was soon sent back again, to
 prosecute his Employ, which is to second and
 assist the Zeal of our Apostolic Missionaries
 among People with whom he has been con-

Q

versant.

versant long enough to be acquainted with their Genius and Manners.

He who, at present, exercises the Charge of Apostolic Vicar, is *M. Du Chastel*, who has labored during fifteen Years, with indefatigable Zeal, so to acquit himself as not to be in any way behind his Predecessors in the great Examples they have set him; whereto he adds perpetual Instances of his Charity towards Slaves, a strict Attention to entertain a perfectly good Understanding with our Consul, a great Care to exhort free *Christians* to frequent the Sacraments, and to honor our holy Religion by the Sincerity of their Dealing; especially with *Infidels*; a signal Constancy in maintaining Discipline and the Canons against Persons excommunicate; a singular Success in gaining over *Heretics* to the Bosom of our Church; and withal a most edifying Assiduity in visiting such as are sick, tho' frequently attacked with contagious Distempers in the Hospital, to assist the Father Administrator, with whom he is in such Union that all those poor Patients hence reap great Consolation. I could easily give such Instances of this Apostolic Zeal, did I not find myself under the Obligation of returning to and finishing my Journal.

December 12. *F. Comelin* and myself had Audience of *Mehemed Dey*. He was at the Entrance of the Palace on a Sofa in his retiring Apartment which looks Seawards, his Legs bare and crossed, his Feet out of his *Babouches*, or Slippers, seated on a fine *Persian* Carpet, at the Extremity whereof was a large Cushion of red Darnask: The Chamber itself was spread over

with *Turky Carpets*. On one Side, the Wall was hung throughout with *Sabres*, enriched with Stones of Value, a second Wall with rich and curious *Pistols*, a third with other Arms proportionably. The only Officers about him were his *Terjiman*, or Interpreter, a *Chiaus* and two other *Turks*: The *French Nation's* Interpreter stood between us two. *F. Comelin*, at a former Audience, commenced a Negotiation for ten *Christians*, some *Boylie Slaves*, others of the *Dey's* Chamber, for whom he had offered a Sum, which not being excepted, he bought only three of them, each for 120 Pieces of Eight. At this our Audience he demanded three others of them, viz. *Pierre Dunic*, with his Son *Philip*, and *Pitre* the Surgeon. These Slaves being present, he offered for them 3000 Dollars. The *Dey* said, he would add to them a fourth Slave of his own Chamber. This was a tall, well-made young *Hamburgher*, also present. We remonstrated to the *Dey*, that this fourth would not do for us, he being not only a Foreigner, but a *Lutheran*. The Officers affirmed his being a good *Catholic*: But the *Dey*, interrupting, said, 'He did not concern himself about that: That he was a *Christian*, and should go along with the other three, and that we should pay for all four 5000 Dollars.' He added, in some Measure to sweeten this Rigor, 'That we had bought diverse Slaves without his Permission, which he never granted till such a Number of his own were sold'. We replied, 'That we were not ignorant of that Duty: That the Emperor of *France's* Embassador had presented us to him at our first Audience, and declared to him the Occasion of our coming, which was to ransom

his Most *Christian* Majesty's Subjects: And that we took his Silence, with the good Reception he gave us, for his Consent".

We yet held firm to have only those three for whom *F. Comelin* had offered so high as 3000 Dollars. 'All this is to no Purpose (said the Dey) I am going to send away all four by *Chiaus*; and willing or unwilling you shall take them at the Price I specified: Nor shall you leave *Algiers* till you have paid it'. Then one of the *Turks* went and kissed *Mebeumed* Dey's Hand, intreating him to abate 500 Dollars: Which was granted. But we still held out, spite of all his Threats, telling him, 'That he was Master in his own Dominions; but that, our Money falling short, we could not purchase Slaves at such a high Price.' To which he returned; That if we had begun with his, we should have had them cheaper; but as we had been wanting in that Duty, we were not to expect any Favor.' We then took Leave of him; and that very Day he sent us home those three Slaves we had cheapened, and let us know, that we should have the fourth on the Evening before our Departure.

We had some Respite from all those Fatigues which attended these Negotiations, as well with the Dey as with his Subjects: *Christmas* gave us the Opportunity. The Office was performed with the same Liberty, and as solemnly, as in *Christendom*; Mid-night Mass being celebrated with the Sound of Trumpets, Flutes and Hautbois, which were heard from Ten at Night till two in the Morning.

The Festivity being over, we returned, Decem

ber 17, to the Dey. He was below in this usual Place of giving Audience, having on his Right the four Grand State-Secretaries, shut up in a Sort of *Burhan*, or Office; and before them their Registers open. We brought *Venetian Sequins*, which were very exactly weighed, examined and counted, by a Jew and the *Haznadar* or Treasurer who seized on them. During this Examination they brought Coffee, which was presented us after the Dey and his four Secretaries. Our Money thus counted, and Port-Charges for our four Slaves paid, we withdrew, in order to make ready for our Departure.

We had redeemed sixty-three Captives; and our Rev. Fathers *Rivere* and *de la Casseux*,* who on their Side labored in behalf of those of their Provinces, had purchased about thirty-five, who were all together conducted to the King's House. They were all passed in Review, and each received his *Carta Franca* †, and then we instantly led them away to the Marine in order to embark for *Tunis*, whence we expected to ransom a good Number, and thence pass up to *Tripoli*, on the same Errand; but ! Providence disposed otherwise. *M. Dufault*, having engaged to carry in his Ship, from *Algiers* to *Tunis*, the Grand *Signor's* Envoy, with his Retinue of about thirty Turks, told us, 'He had no Room left for us and our Slaves; but that he had taken Care for our Passage.' This was on a Vessel which he had bought, and given the Command of it to *Fran. Souchon*, who came with him from *Mar-*

* See p. 4.

† Billet of Freedom.

ville, and with whom he had made several Voyages on the Coast of *Barbary*: He had been some Years without any Employ, on Account of his very advanced Age. The Wind being fair, our Vessel hauled out into the Road, on the Lar-board Side of *M. Dufault's* Ship. We had taken on board us two *Spanish* Fathers of our Order, going to found a new Hospital at *Tunis*: They had attempted to do so at *Oran*; but, not succeeding, they contented themselves with going thither on a Mission to revive the *Christians* Fervor, and encourage them to be steadfast in the Promise they had made to *G. O. D.*, tho' under the Domination of *Barbarians* who, in a Place which they had nearly conquered, treated them with a more than ordinary Diffidence and Rigor.

January 4. 1720, after our Bark had been visited by the Captain of the Port, as accustomary, our national Interpreter gave us Orders to set sail for *Tunis*, in the Name of *M. Dufault* who, unwearably to his Promise, was to have sailed that Day, and have followed us within Sight, but departed not till the Morrow, without appointing a Rendezvous, or giving us any Signals, which gave us a no small Uneasiness, because the Residue of our Money remained in his Ship, wherein he had also taken *M. Du Bourk*, he Governess and some Captives.

We made the best of our Way towards *Tunis*, always within Sight of the Coasts, and early on the 5th we were opposite to *Fijel*, 50 League from *Algiers*: But towards Evening arose a furious Tempest, which threw us into a double Peril; either of being buried in the Waves,

which

which covered our Vessel from Head to Stern,
 making it crack horribly, and let in much Wa-
 ter, or else of splitting on that Coast, towards
 which the Wind was driving us very violently.
 The Mariners, better apprised of the Danger
 than we, came to acquaint us with it in our
 Cabin, saying, 'It was now more necessary
 than ever, that we should have Recourse to
 God, and accompany our Prayers with some
 Vow, in Name of the whole Equipage.'
 This we failed not to put in Execution. We
 lay-by till Morning, Jan. 8. to avoid the
 Shore, and all Day bent our Course towards *Al-
 giers*, being sufficiently employed in withstanding
 the Tempest and seeking a Shelter, when the
 8th, in the Morning, some of our Captives,
 who had made diverse Voyages in the Cruisers,
 knew the Coast of *Algers*; which was a great
 Happiness, for our old Captain was carrying
 on more than forty Miles above it.
 We reached the Port a little before Night, and
 that very luckily; for the Weather next Day
 grew more stormy than ever. All our Friends,
 Witnesses of the Danger, were extremely glad
 to see us again; but all were in great Pain for
M. Dufault, who of Necessity must have been
 in the most furious of this Tempest, which
 was on the 8th. and 9th. None but the *Dey*
 appeared sorry for our Return. He sent us Ord-
 ers to sail away on the Morrow; saying, he
 would not suffer so many Slaves to stay in the
 Port. But our Consul, vigorously seconded
 by Admiral *Bekir*, having represented to him
 that the Bark was no longer in Condition to
 keep the Sea, but must careen, he complied.
 which

We

We were a Week in refitting our Vessel, which was really very crazy, too old and rotten to venture on a Voyage with Safety. This set us on trying all Means to procure one of more Surety: But not succeeding, we were obliged to re-embark the 15th before Noon.

It was long deliberated, whether we should steer away for *Tunis*, or take Advantage of the Wind and return to *Marseille*. Our Uncertainty of finding *M. Dufault* at *Tunis*, which Place would be dangerous for us to enter with such a Number of Slaves, without our Effects. The Murmurs of our Captives, impatient to revisit their native Soil, and shocked at seeing themselves reconducting towards *Infidels* as barbarous as the first, in Danger of being put in Chains, by some unforeseen *Avanie*, Accidents not uncommon in those Countries.

This, with the ill State of Health some were in, and the new Expenses we should be at in carrying such a Number of them from Port to Port, determined us to bear away for *Marseille*, to which Place we were already arrived within about thirty Leagues. The 20th of *January* 1720, near Evening, the Wind veered about very suddenly, and drove us back so forcibly, that our Master was for carrying us a second Time to *Algiers*: But we chose rather to take Shelter in *Port-Mahon*, where on the 21st we happily arrived.

Before our Entrance, a Boat from Fort *S. Philip* came out to know who we were, and conducted us in between the said Castle and Fort *Philipet*. We anchored at a little Island, destined for Vessels come from the *Levant*, where on we had Liberty to land, under the Guard of two Soldiers, whom they sent us for the

Purpose

Purpose. We caused the Governor to be desired to assist us with Carpenters, &c. to remedy, if possible, the crazy Condition our Bark was in, and to admit us there to perform our *Quarantain*, believing we might come off with eight or ten Days. To the first Article our Answer was; That Workmen would cost us a deal of Money and Time: That we could not have any under a Dollar and half per Day, nor could we have them at all, without obliging ourselves to defray their Expenses the whole Time they must perform *Quarantain* after having left our Vessel. The Governor's Answer to our second Demand was; That he could not exempt us from the intire Performance of a *Quarantain*: That, on the Complaints made him not only from the Court of *Great-Britain*, but even from the Court of *France*, for his being too easily persuaded to shorten the Time of *Quarantain*, he had given his Word of Honor, that it should be performed to the utmost Rigor. This he confirmed to us, when he honored us with a Visit, assuring us, that in any other Matter we might depend on him.

This Governor's Name is *M. Du Quesne* *. He who commands in Fort *S. Philip* is *M. Petit*, of French Parentage, did us the like Honor, and made use of the same Offers of Service. We were also visited by several French Merchants, and among others by *M. Signoret* of *Languedoc*, with whom *F. Dominique Busnat* lodged, at *Cadiz*,

* Col. Kane.

and who, full of Esteem for him, and for our whole Order, had the Goodness to charge himself with all our Commissions. He bought Wheat to make us Bread and Biscuit, where we were in great Want, our Provisions being near quite expended: He helped us likewise to a But of Wine and a Cask of Herrings. Meanwhile, not being able to remedy the Defect of our Bark (the Pump whereof was stopped up so as not to be cleared, neither could we get another for our Money) we were constrained to freight a *French Tartan*, belonging to *Agde*, ready to sail for *Marseille*, and agreed for 600 *Livres*, payable at *Marseille*. During this Interval, one of our Captives, a very able Carpenter, found out the Secret of curing our Pump whereupon the Patron, who knew we had hired a Tartan, was for weighing Anchor and departing in the Night, without our Knowledge, which would have exposed us to a most evident Danger, by Reason no Ship must depart *Mahon* without being previously visited, otherwise it is sunk. Finding we would no longer continue on board him, nor forfeit the Agreement we had made, he consented to go by himself, provided we would leave him nine of the able Seamen among our Captives, Mariner of *Provence* whom he took on board at *Algiers*. To each of these we gave five Pieces of Eight with Provisions; and after having taken Passage and been visited, we left the Port.

Mahon Bay, or Port, which we came out of is a deep and wide Gulf, having at its Entrance Fort *S. Philip* on the Left, and Fort *Philip* on the Right, half a Cannon Shot distant from each other.

each other. The first is a very ancient Fortrefs, founded on a Rock whereon the *English* have added several new Fortifications: There is a Battery of 30 large Guns, level with the Water, which are not to be passed with Impunity. The second, a far less considerable Fort, was erected by the *English*, at the Foot of a very high rugged Mountain, on whose Summit is a Tower, or Look-out for Ships at Sea, and on Discovery of any, a Flag is hoisted, and so continues; till entered the Port or out of Sight: They likewise hoist another at Fort *S. Philips* Lantern. The Gulf or Bay is not alike broad every where: It contains several small Islands which form in this great Bay diverse little Gulfs, where Barks shelter themselves in bad Weather. On that Island which is in the Middle, is the Hospital for Soldiers. At and near Fort *St. Philips* are many Habitations, which form a Sort of Town: But, that Place being too much exposed to the Winds, Ships never ride thereabouts.

As for the City *Mabon*, Capital of the Island *Minorca*, and which we saw only from the Port, seems a Place of no great Consequence: Barks anchor at the very Foot of its Declivity, but Vessels of Burden keep at some Distance. There we saw the fourteen great Ships taken from *Spain* in the late Ingagement near *Syracusa*: We also saw, near that Island where stands the Hospital, some Remains of the *Spanish* Admiral, which the *Spaniards* set Fire to and blew up, while the *English* were in a dead Sleep, more intoxicated with Wine than with their recent Victory.

The Soil about Port *Mabon* is very unfertile,

and Provisions there are excessively dear; nor does the Sea furnish greater Abundance of Fish. They get there some ill-tasted Oysters; with great Nacres *, shaped like our Muscles, but some of near two Feet in Length, and proportionably broad: From these enormous Muscles they draw a Sort of Moss, which is spun like Silk or Cotton, and put to several Uses.

Leaving *Minorca*, and being at the Point of that Island, we steered towards the *Spanish Coast* as nearest us; and *Patron Souchon*, who kept following us the first Day, left our Company and bore away for *Marseille*: But as the Wind was not very good for him, he was a long while beating the Sea, and we had been several Days at *Marseille* when we heard, that he was obliged to shelter himself at *Civita-vecchia*, after having suffered very much, and consumed all his Provisions at Sea while he was making wrong Courses; insomuch that his Equipage were quite worn out with Hunger and Fatigue. This made us glorify God for inspiring us to do as we did: For had we continued with him we should infallibly have perished.

As for our Tartan, it approached the Coast of *Catalonia*, about six Leagues below *Barcelona*. We passed by *S. Felix*, and thence we came to Anchor at *Palamos*; where, bad Weather detaining us, we took in some Provision. Willing to make Advantage of this Detention, we would there have performed our *Quarantain*. *Baron De Huart*, Governor of *Girona*, to whom we had dispatched a Courier, not having such Power offered very obligingly to write to the Captain General at *Barcelona*, in order to procure us that

* Mother-of-Pearl Fish.

Favor; But the Patron of our Tartan, not being
 Gainer by these Delays, would beg one Spite
 of our Teeth; and notwithstanding our In-
 creases, that he would stay at least till we had
 celebrated Mass, on Account of the Festival of
John de Maiba, our Patriarch, which happen-
 ed on that very Day, he put to Sea very early
 in the Morning: But he was forced back to Pa-
 ramos before Noon, where, being still fasting, I
 celebrated the holy Mass, answerably to my
 Desire *. We again set sail on the 10th [of February]
 at Day-break. We passed *Parasagah*, *Cape S. Se-*
bastian and *Cape Quers*, between which Capes
 we saw diverse Barks employed in the Coral
 Fishery. Arrived at *Port Venera*, the first Port
 of France, we there found the Tartan, with Hor-
 ned aces and the Dispatches sent by *M. Dufault* to
 Court. She set out from *Algiers* about two Hours
 before us, and we happily met again in this
 Port, where we remained ten Days, on Account
 of the very tempestuous Weather. Thence we
 departed, on the 21st, for *Agde*, which Town
 being at a Distance from the Sea, we got ashore,
 our exceeding great Refreshment.
 From *Agde* we went to *Cette*: There, the last of
 Feb. our Patron perceiving the Wind to be pretty
 favorable, we set sail betimes in the Morning,
 and about Noon we traversed the River *Rhone's*
 Mouths, at two Cannon-shot from Land. This
 Passage is terrible, and, by Name of *The Gulf*
of Lyons, famous for the many Ship-wrecks
 which happen there. The Wind slackening
 about Three after Noon, we had very little
 left to push us slowly towards *Marseille*, where

* Well said, Father! And this you give us as a Miracle?

we

Favor

we arrived not before Eleven at Night, and where we cast Anchor at the Port's Chain, not caring to venture ourselves in the Road.

March 1, we were carried, with our Slave and Baggage into the *Lazaret*, where the *Intendants of Health*, being assembled by Reason it was a Court-Day, concluded; That, as we had been near two Months on our Way, and had neither any Merchandize nor any one sick among us, we needed no *Quarantine*. So that same Day we went out, and disposed all Things for the Procession. It was performed with all possible Pomp and Magnificence, both there and in all the considerable Cities and Towns we passed thro' in our Return to *Paris* and thence to *Rouen*. We had the Consolation of seeing every where the Zeal of Prelates, other Ecclesiastics, Magistrates and all the People, reanimate at Sight of those dear Victims, escaped from the Fury of *Barbarians*, with drawn from Danger of renouncing their Faith and restored to Liberty.

These Objects so touched those who were Spectators, that they all emulated each other in evidencing their Charity by Alms they brought in, near sufficient to defray the Expence of our Journey. But what would have been done, had they beheld them in their lamentable State of Captivity, meager and worn out, loaded with Chains, in perpetual Temptations of Despair, hated and persecuted for our Religion, even by those with whom they were to sojourn, far remote from their Families, their Country, and from those at whose Hands they might have expected some Relief!

It is true we scarce left any *French* Captives in *Algiers*: But as those *Infidels*, without much regard to Treaties, are daily bringing in new ones, whom they often take in Ships belonging to the Subjects of other Potentates who are not at Peace with them, there are so many at *Miquinez* and they so exquisitely miserable, that, on the first Revolution which happens in that State (which cannot be long hence, that Emperor being very aged) we may there expect plentiful Harvest: We shall then use our utmost Efforts, in case that Son of the Tyrant who shall be his Successor is ever so little more tractable, as it is presumed he will at his first Entrance on the Government.

We learn also by Letters from *Constantinople*; that there are Abundance of *French* who under a very severe Bondage on board the *Grand Signor's* Gallies, and who, by all possible Means endeavor to make us hear their Groans and lamentations. The numerous Redemptions which our Fathers of *Vienna* have, for several successive Years, made of the *Empire's* Subjects, occasion their having a still more lively Sentiment of their Unhappiness in being at such a Distance, and of suspecting themselves almost forgot in *France*, from whence alone they can hope Relief. This I have from *F. Jacques Cachot*, *Jesuit*, in Return to a Letter I had the Honor to write to him, wherein I inquired concerning sundry Captives, to me recommended. His answer, bearing Date *July 12. 1719*, was from *Constantinople*, whence take this Extract.

I do myself the Honor to answer your's of *May 15*, received the *19th of June*, together with

with the Inclosed. I had written to M. Valat at Adrianople, whose Answer I wait for order to close this. There are many French Slaves in the Constantinopolitan Gallies, partly taken in the Morea, and partly on Maltese Ships, and you may reap a fine Harvest of these abandoned Wretches. You should terminate your Redemptions, and come to Constantinople and the next go to Barbary. These here are worse treated, and much more destitute of Spiritual Succour for most of the Beys, their Patrons, never suffer any Religious to enter their Gallies. On board some of them I have heard several Confessions of thirty, nay forty Years, since no Latine Priest had Leave to enter them: And thus Barbary Captivity, compared with this Constantinople, is a Half-Liberty, as is affirmed to me by some who have been Slaves in Barbary, and are now so here. Slaves in Turkey are excessively dear; but they are nevertheless worthy of Compassion, being deprived of all Comfort, Spiritual and Temporal: I commend to you these poor forsaken Sufferers. I am, &c.

After our Return to France, the Pain we were in to know what was become of M. Dusault, likewise of F. Bernard, who had all along remained in his said Excellency's Ship, with the Remainder of our Money *, designed to redeem French Captives from Tunis and Tripoli; the

* Hereby we know our Author to be F. Philemon de Morte, F. Comelin being more than once mentioned.

ain, I say, was happily dissipated by the successive Letters sent by that Father, informing of their Departure from *Algiers*, their Arrival at *Tunis*, their favorable Negotiation, and his final Return to *Marseille* with the Slaves he had purchased with our Money.

By those Letters we understood, That *M. Dupont*, not being ready to sail the same Day we departed from *Algiers*, weighed Anchor at Day-break on the Morrow, *Jan. 5.* in hopes of over-taking us speedily. At his Departure, he saluted the Town with nineteen Guns, which Salute was answered with four Shot from the *Lantern* on board.

The Wind, which was favorable all Day, became so contrary towards Evening, and so furious all Night, that he obliged the Captain to tack under his Main and Fore-sails, without success in Barreling. On the 6th, all the Captain could possibly do was to keep out at Sea to avoid the *Barbary* Shore, which the stoutest Ships are scarcely able to quit when a N. Wind blows in that direction. The 7th, 8th, and 9th, they plied about the Cape, now under the Main-sail, and now under the Fore-sail. On the 10th, the Wind becoming more favorable, they bore away towards the Islands *Majorca* and *Minorca*, and on the 11th, by the Discovery they made, on the 12th, of the whole of those Islands, was by so much more well-satisfied to the whole Equipage as they had, till then, been in perpetual Dread of being every moment wrecked on the Coast of *Barbary*. On the 13th, after the Captain was satisfied as to the Bearings from that Island, he, with a good Breeze, made towards those of *S. Pedro*, which, however, thick and continued Fog concealed. The 14th, the Ship was very

very early, they discovered *La Garita*, and the Sun shining out soon helped them to a Sight of the *Barbary Coast*, which engaged them to pass the Remainder of the Day, and all Night, almost without any Sail, and to steer Seawards. The Captain, flattering himself that he might reach Port *Farine* * next Day, the 15th, put out all his Sails that Morning; but a Calm obliged him to cast Anchor some Leagues short.

Early on the 16th, he fired a Gun, as a Signal for all Captains and Patrons of *French Ships* and Barks, then in Port *Farine* Road, to attend their Duty; which they instantly obeyed. But Spite of all Endeavors of their Boats, it was not till the Morrow, favored with a Breeze and Sort of Tide, they were able to tow his Majesty's Ship thither. *M. Dufault* being landed, and having taken some Hours Repose after the Fatigues of his Voyage, went with his Retinue to visit the Governor of Port-*Farine*, who received him with all due Marks of Distinction: But as they had a Dispute about Ceremonials, or saluting the King's Ship at entering the Port, that Governor not daring to salute first, without Orders from the *Bey of Tunis*, then with his Camp, required our Envoy to allow him some Time to procure a positive Answer to his Demand. The *French Agent* took likewise laid hold on this Opportunity to give Notice of *M. Dufault's* Arrival to *M. Bayle*, Consul at *Tunis*, who immediately set out the next Day for Port-*Farine*, accompanied by the chief

* Called *Gar-al-Melba*, the best Port in the Kingdom of *Tunis*.

† *Hassain aben Ali-Turki*, Son of a Renegado. He enjoyed that supreme Dignity ever since 1706. His Father was, I believe, a *Sardo*, or Native of *Sardinia*.

and the Sight of the *French* Nation then residing in that City.

The Governor received not the *Bey's* Answer till the 22d, when he forthwith gave Orders for the Salute, which was made from all the Artillery of three Castles; nay each of them fired two Guns with Ball, by Way of Distinction.

The 24th, pretty early, *M. Dufault*, accompanied by the Consul, Chanceller, two Deputies, with diverse others of our Nation, set out for *Tunis*, where he arrived that Evening, tho' by Land, and near 15 Leagues distant from *Port Farine*. Our Consul had taken care to carry with them all necessary Provisions; otherwise they would have run the Risk of finding nothing in all that Way but the Water of a River wherewithal to regale themselves.

F. Bernard, deeming it his Duty to continue the Time at *Port-Farine*, to comfort and regale certain Captives whom he met with there, employed on board the Government's Ships, did not join *M. Dufault* till the 20th of February. Charmed with the Beauty and Magnificence of the Palace where he found him lodged, wherein heretofore the *Beys* of *Tunis* had resided, he was yet more satisfied at finding him in perfect Health, notwithstanding the Fatigues of his Voyage, and withal ready disposed to commence a Negotiation for ransoming the Captives.

Still *M. Dufault* had News of us, he would not take any Step in that Affair, still hoping we might inform him. The Letter we wrote him from *Port-Farine*, and which he received about this Time, whereby he learned the Hazards we had run,

with the Resolution we had been necessitated to take of returning to *France*, determined him to ingage *F. Bernard* to imploy the rest of our Monies in redeeming such *French Captives* as were then at *Tunis*.

A List was given in, as well of such as were actually in the City, as of those whom their Patrons kept in the Country, who had also Leave to come in and inroll themselves. Going afterward to Audience, in order to propose this Negotiation to the *Bey*, that Prince, imagining our Envoy was sent from his Majesty expressly on that Account, asked him a Price somewhat unreasonable.

M. Dufault gave him to understand, "That this particular Negotiation did not at all belong to him, but immediately to the *Papa*" (meaning *F. Bernard* whom he presented to him who had only a certain Sum of Money to imploy". But the *Bey*, whether not to contradict himself, or in Hope of obtaining his Demand still held to his first Proposition, which was two hundred *Sevil* Dollars for each Slave, exclusive of Port-Duties and other Charges, which always amount to at least forty Dollars per Head. The *Sevil* Dollar was then at six *Livres* ten *Sols*, of our Money, and the *Asper* * Dollar at four *Livres*, fifteen *Sols*. The Contest continued some Days; *F. Bernard*, Spite of all the *Boys* and *Moors* could urge, persisted in offering two hundred *Asper* Dollars per Head: And it needed a Person of no less Experience and Per-

* Consisting of 52 square Bits of base Metal (formerly good Silver) stamped with the *Bay's* Name: This Coin they call *Nasri*; Plural. *Nasfar*.

Difficulty than *M. Dufault* * to make them agree on this latter Price.

Finding that he gained nothing by temporising with these People, abundantly more greedy after Money than disposed to hear Reason, he was of Opinion that the News of his making ready for his Departure, together with the Indifference he thenceforwards affected in pursuing that Negotiation, would render them more tractable. Nor was he out in his Conjecture: For no sooner had he given Orders to remove his Baggage, from the Palace he was lodged in, to the *French Fonduc* (the Residence of those of our Nation there) and had, as it were, prefixed a Day for his Imbarcation and actual sailing away, but the *Bay* and his Subjects, apprehensive of his preferring the *Tripoli* Captives to theirs, as had been threatened, made fresh Proposals of Accommodation, and accepted the first Offers.

The Agreement being settled, *M. Dufault*, with his accustomed Prudence, assembled his Officers, &c. in Presence of the Consul, Chancellor, and Deputies of our Nation, to open the Chests, and deliver up to *F. Bernard* the remaining Sums, having first drawn up a verbal Process, and taken a proper Instrument of the Number of Bags, Pieces, &c. all which was in due Form executed by the Chancellor. In less than a Week were ransomed all the *French* Slaves, then at *Tunis*, to the Number of sixty, including two *Sardinian* Families, who moved our Peoples Compassion to behold their comfort.

* This brave old Gentleman had been many Years Governor of the *French* Bastion, near *Bona*, on that Coast, and was in very great Esteem all over the Country. He was a perfect Master of *Arabic*, both in Theory and Practice.

less Condition, and we may say utter Despair of all Hope of being ever redeemed.

M. Dufault designed to have brought over the Captives; but their Number appearing too great for him to imbark them on the King's Ship, he changed his Mind, and ingaged *F. Bernard* to freight a Vessel for his Passage. He met with a very favorable Opportunity so to do: Captain *Aldoux*, of *Casse* near *Marseille*, being just ready to set Sail, offered to transport the whole Troop, and to furnish them with Water. His Ship is named the *S. Francis*.

All Provisions requisite for their Passage being stowed in the Vessel, *F. Bernard* had no farther Care than to get on board his People, and prepare for his Departure; when a very unexpected Accident was likely to have broken all his Measures, and have retained him in the Port longer than he proposed. On the Day of their Imbarcation, (which was *May 17. 1720.*) it being notified to the *Douaniers*, [or Custom-House Officers,] the *Diwan's* chief Secretary, and other *Turks* intrusted with the Inspection of Slaves, that they should make their Visitation, all the Vigilance of these Inspectors sufficed not to prevent a certain *Italian* Captive (originally of *Rome*) named *Giovanni Malottini*, who appertained to the said *Diwan* Secretary, from gliding in, and even passing in Review before his Patron, among our Slaves; and then, without being discovered, he crouded with the rest into the *Sundal*, or Bark, which conveyed them all on board the Vessel, where in they were to take their Passage.

This Secretary, not finding his Slave when he returned home, made loud Complaints, that the
French

French wanted to rob him of his Property ; and, authorised by the *Bay*, went to demand Satisfaction of *M. Dufault*. His said Excellency, wholly ignorant of the Affair, sent for *F. Bernard*, and, before the *Turks*, asked him with a very discontented Air, ' If it was true, that he had carried off a *Raman* Slave along with those *French* whom he had ransomed ? ' and, ' Whether he knew not that he had pledged his Word of Honor, not to receive any on board whose Ransom had not been paid ? ' To this *F. Bernard* replied ; ' That he came from his Majesty's Ship, wherein there was not one Slave : That he had not taken on board the *S. Francis* any except those who passed in Review ; which might easily be justified by a Visitation.' *M. Dufault* told the *Turks*, ' That they might satisfy themselves ; and that he gave them Leave to visit the Ship where the Slaves were, and search it for him they wanted.'

The *Turks*, content with this Permission, went away, determined on making the Visit. Early on the Morrow they repaired to the King's Ship, to call on *F. Bernard*, who was got thither before them, and to desire him to go with them on board the *S. Francis*, in order to their making the Search which had been granted them.

His Paternity, descending into their *Sundal*, accompanied them to the *S. Francis*, where being entered, he first led them into his Cabbin, and while Lanterns were lighting to make the Search he regaled them with diverse Sorts of Liquors, which put them into good Humor. The Visitation was very exact, every Hole and Corner, both above and below, were strictly examined. When come up again, they looked narrowly on all

all the Slaves, one by one, without meeting with the Party in Question; tho' he was actually in the midst of them. They then took for granted what had been hinted merely as a Conjecture, viz. that the Fugitive got away in the *Genovesa* Bark which sailed the Night before.

On the Ship's Deck stood, upright on one End, a Butt, half full of Water: Therein the Slaves, having taken off the Head, had shut up our *Roman*, who was more uneasy at hearing the Inspectors talking so near him, than at the Posture he sat in, and more afraid of being suffocated for Want of Air, than of drowning, tho' he was in Water almost up to his Neck. But these *Turks*, seeing the Slaves every now and then drawing Water from that Butt, for their several Uses, far from suspecting that he whom they sought was so near, they thought of nothing but making the best of their Way to *Tunis*, and by their Departure left this poor trembling Fugitive at Liberty to put himself more at his Ease, and to the other freed Captives sufficient Leisure to reflect, with Satisfaction, on the Lengths to which may be carried the Subtilty and Patience of one who seeks to recover his lost Freedom. If the Contrivance was no less comical than singular, *F. Bernard* made Advantage of its Success, and labored to bring over this *Italian* to a true Acknowledgment of God's Mercy towards him, and that, in Consideration of what he owed to His Divine Majesty, he would not be wanting in his Duty.

This Obstacle being removed, *F. Bernard* returned ashore for his final Dispatches; and having taken Leave of *M. Dufault*, and the Chiefs of our Nation there, he re embarked on the 19th, towards Evening.

May

May 20, in the Morning, Capt. *Aidoux* weigh-
Anchor, and passed early on the Lar-board
the King's Ship, saluting it with three Guns;
and had in Return a like Number.

During the first six Days, the Weather prov-
favorable enough, when a Calm succeeded
and held two Days, with so thick a Fog, that
there was no seeing; which inducing F. *Bernard*
make some Regulation in distributing the
water, under Apprehension of a longer Calm,
procured him a no small Mortification from the
clamors of a murmuring Troop, no less rude
than ungrateful, more sensible of the least In-
convenience than of those inestimable Bene-
fits they had thro' his Means so lately obtained:
and, in Effect, Persons well disposed would
truly worthy Commiseration, if in their pious
undertakings they had no Recompense to ex-
pect but from Man's Gratitude! This Calm cease-
d, and a fair Wind blew so favorably that, on
the 29th, they happily reached *Marseille*.

Next Morning, May 30. 1720. F. *Bernard*,
accompanied by Captain *Aidoux*, repaired to
the Office belonging to Messieurs the Intend-
ants of Health, to anticipate those Gentlemen,
Rolland, one of their Number, and F. *Bernard's*
intimate Friend, being luckily there, received
the Depositions, and gave the Captain Leave
instantly to land the Slaves, Baggage, &c. and
to carry all to the *Lazaret*, or Infirmary, where
the Captives were allotted a separate Quarter,
and F. *Bernard* was lodged in the great Gallery.
Monday, the 31st of May, being Court Day, it
was concluded, that they should perform only
ten Days *Quarantain*. The Father *Minister*,
Superior of the *Trinitarian* Religious, who

T

was

was come to welcome F. Bernard, took Care of all the Court Dispatches, and Letters from most Rev. Father General.

We judged it our Duty, for the Public Satisfaction to annex to this Narrative a List of Captives ransomed both from *Algiers* and *Tripoli*. And not to be wanting in our Acknowledgment, we have even ventured to enter a circumstantial Detail of the different Reasons given to our freed Slaves in every great City or Town thro' which they passed*.

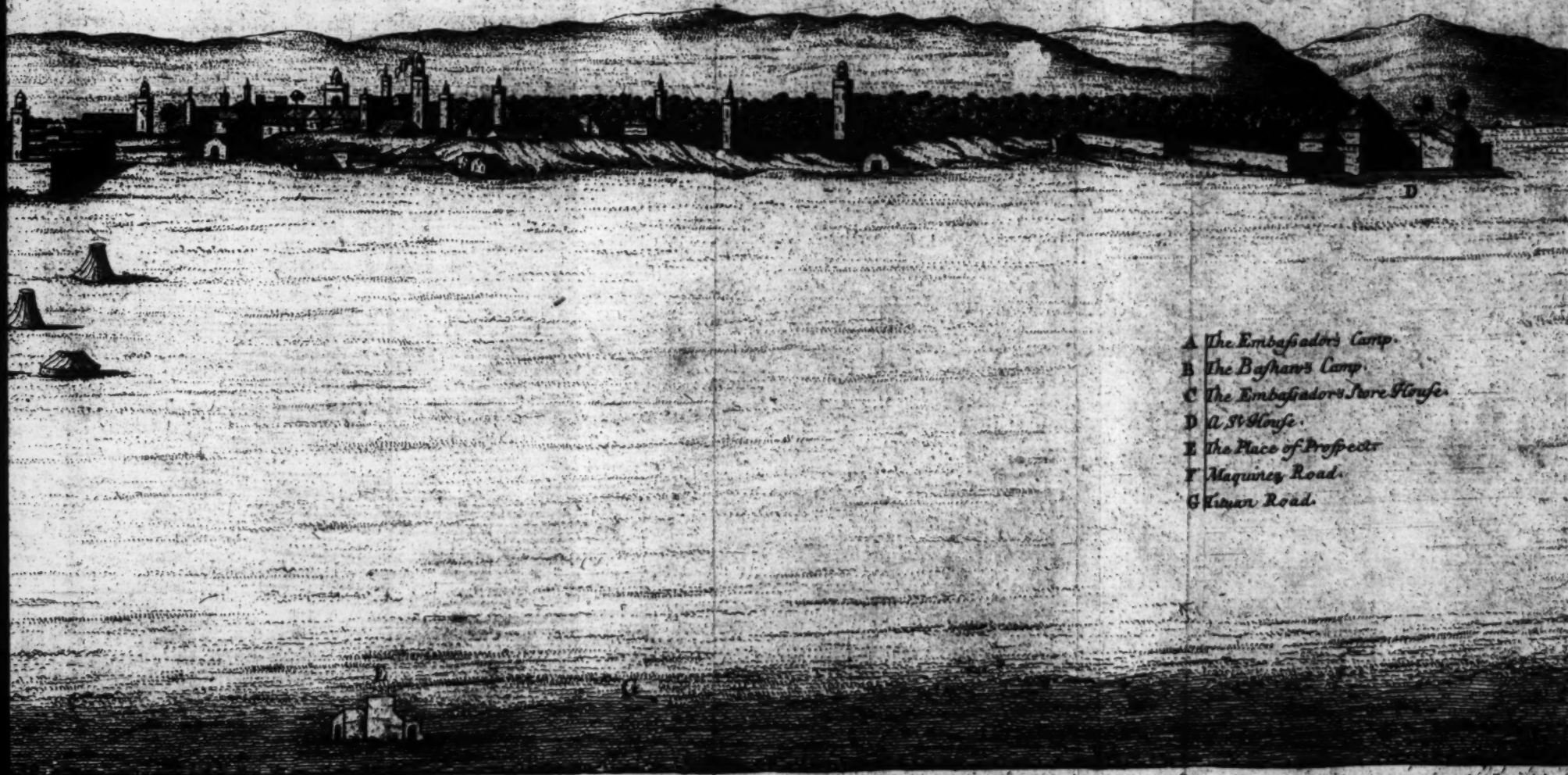
* Not supposing it could be very affecting or enter-
ing to the Generality of *English* Readers, I omit-
ting the two Lists of these Slaves, mostly *French*, to-
gether with a Recital of *Papish* Pageantries, all the Way
even farther) from *Marseille* to *Paris*, on both Occa-
sions. First, with the 62 Slaves brought from *Alger*.
Secondly, with those, whom *F. Bernard* redeemed from
Tunis; in the List only 45, tho' he tells us of 60, in his
Narrative. The Places mentioned, where all this
of Processioning, &c. was made, are, *Marseille*,
Arles, *Tarascon*, *Avignon*, *Boulogne*,
Valence, *Vienne*, *Lyon*, *Ville-Franche*, *Macon*, *Chalon*,
Dijon, *Chastillon-sur-Seine*, *Bar-sur-Seine*, *Troyes*,
Combray, *Meaux*, *Vincennes*, and
Paris.—*F. Bernard*, with his Troop, took the
Route; viz. *Marseille*, *Tarascon*, *Avignon*, *Orange*,
Arles, *Valence*, *Romans*, *Grenoble*, *Chambéry*,
Trevoux, *Macon*, *Tournay*, *Chalon-sur-Saône*, *Dile*,
Auxerre, *Journay*, *Sens*, *Fontainebleau*, *Paris*.—
Over, those good Fathers, separating, conducted every
Company of those Slaves to their own Homes; in
Rouen, others into *Flanders*, every where processioning,
collecting Alms, doubtless for pious Uses; nay and
in the *Towns*, thro' mere Curiosity, and to distribute Char-
ity, solicited their making them a Visit, tho' quite out of
the Way, and where none of them had the least Business.

F I N I S.

The *NORTH EAST* PROSPECT

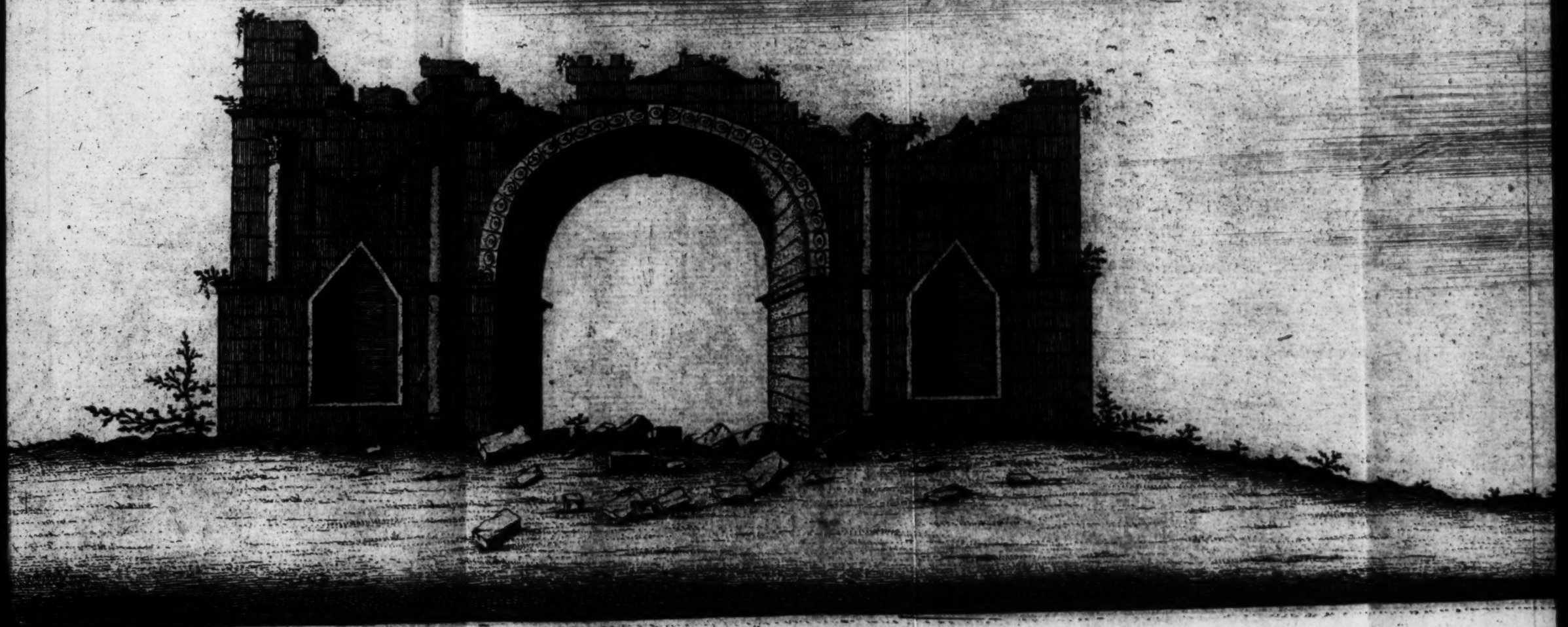


T PROSPECT of y City of ALCAZAR

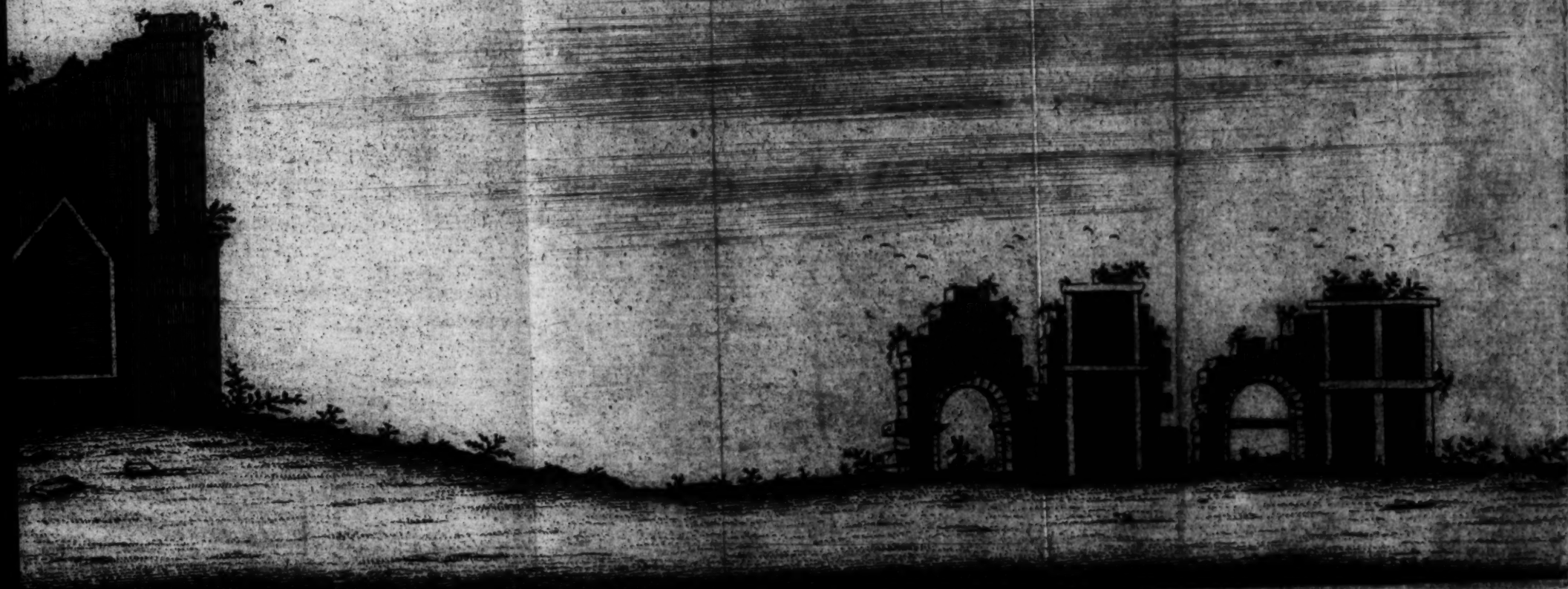


- A The Embassadors Camp.
- B The Baghaws Camp.
- C The Embassadors Sure House.
- D A St House.
- E The Place of Prospects.
- F Maguinez Road.
- G Kuyan Road.

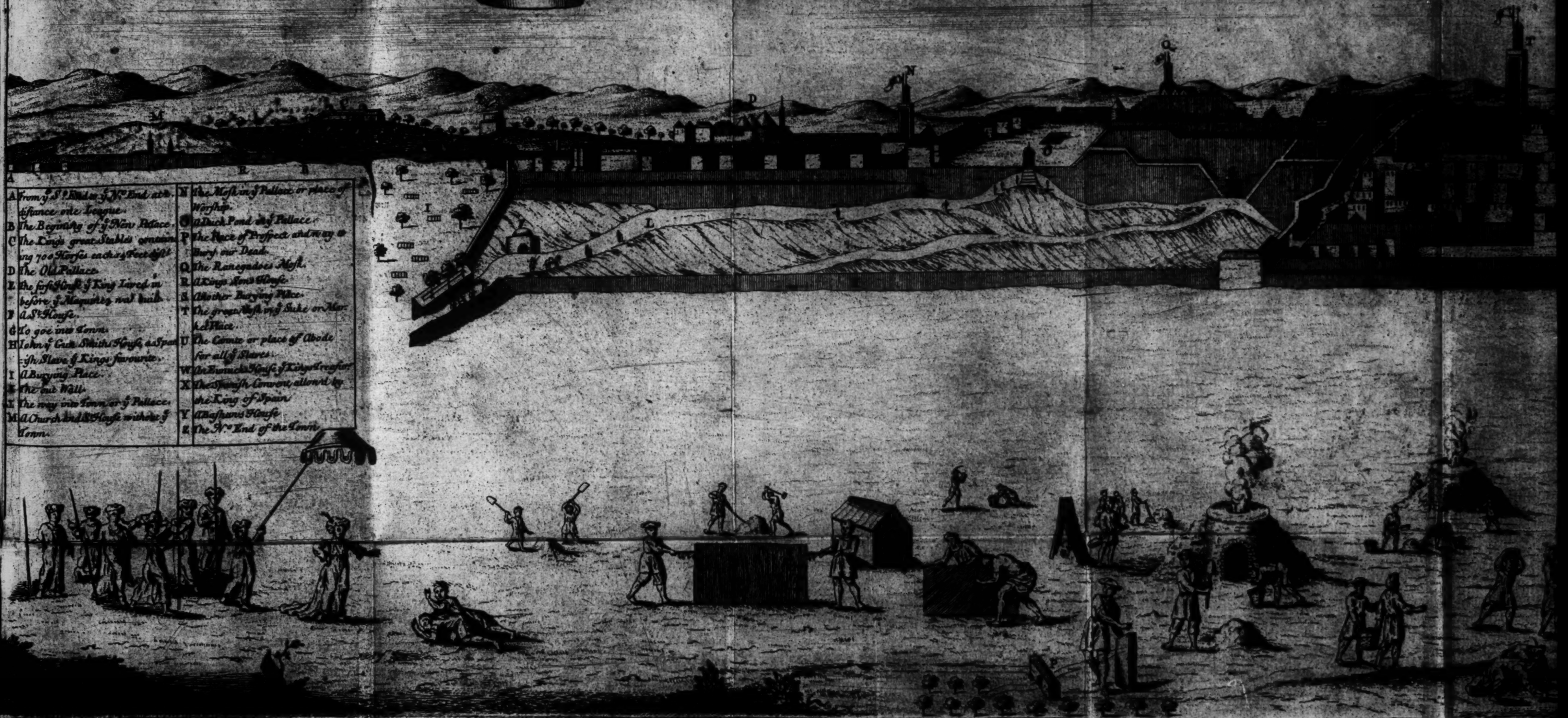
The Ruins of an Antient *ROMAN BUILDING*—Six League
MEQUINEZ, on the Road to TETUAN.



at ROMAN BUILDING - Six Leagues from
UINEZ, on the Road to TETUAN.



The *EAST PROSPECT* of the City of *MEQUIN*
 Present *EMPERORS* of *MOROCCO*
Wherein is represented y^e servile Labour & manner of Work in w^{ch} y^e Christian Captives are employ'd.



- | | |
|---|--|
| A From y ^e S ^t End of y ^e N ^o End at a distance one League. | N The Mosque of Palace or place of Worship. |
| B The Beginning of y ^e New Palace. | O Old Duch Pond of y ^e Palace. |
| C The Kings great Stables contain- ing 700 Horses each of 1000 ft. | P The Place of Prospect and way to bury our Dead. |
| D The Old Palace. | Q The Ranegades High. |
| E The first House of King lived in before y ^e Magistres was built. | R At Kings House. |
| F A S ^t House. | S Another Burying Place. |
| G To goe into Town. | T The great High way Duke or Mar- ches Place. |
| H John of Cast. Smiths House, as per- y ^e Slave of Kings favourite. | U The Convent or place of Abode for all y ^e Slaves. |
| I A Burying Place. | V The Spanish House of Kings treasure. |
| J The out Wall. | X The Spanish Convent, allowed by the King of Spain. |
| K The way into Town or y ^e Palace. | Y Ataghans House. |
| L A Church and a House within y ^e Town. | Z The N ^o End of the Town. |

UINE Z. y usual Residence of the *SHERIFS*,

TOROCO:

employ'd. Drawn by Henry Boyd Master of y^e Neptune during his Captivity there



POSTSCRIPT,

BY THE

TRANSLATOR.

OUR *British* Nations having (now about 52 Years) enjoyed uninterrupted Peace with the *Turkish* Regencies of *Barbary*, I mean *Algiers*, *Tunis*, and *Tripoli*; there has not (God be praised) been much Occasion for sending thither wherewithal to ransom our Captive Countrymen. The Majority of such as have been redeemed thence might, in a manner, thank themselves for their Misfortunes, in venturing to live Nations in Enmity with those Sea-Rovers: I say serve them; for all who can prove themselves only Passengers, nor did receive the Captive Ship's Pay, are claimed by our Consul, and instantly set at Liberty. Some of our Traders also (thru' Avarice or Negligence) have lost their Vessels and Cargoes, for not producing the necessary *Mediterranean Pass*: But, in such Case, the Equipage are all released. And, in Effect, the said Regencies, to give them their Due, have some Regard to Treaties: Which could never be said of that faithless Tyrant *Mulei Hassan*, late Emperor of *Morocco*, who, during his 60 Years Reign, seemed to delight in making Mankind unhappy: More particularly, many thousands of *Christians*, his Slaves, have under him truly experienced Slavery; and among them Multitudes of *English*, in his Terrestrial Purgatory; So I have heard some term *Mequinez*. One of them, Capt. *Henry Boyd* [since deceased] having taken a Plan of that Place, with some Sketch of the Slaves Employment there, we thought fit to insert it, together with three other Draughts of his viz. A Coast-Chart; Some *Roman* Ruins, and A Plan of *Alcazar*; which possibly may be acceptable to the Curious, tho' not immediately relating to our present Subject. — As to the rest:

THO we have no *Prisoner* Masters of *Redemption*, to roam up and down, and beg Money for the Redemption of Captive Brethren among *Infidels* and *Pagan* Nations, nor any who make it their Business to *parade* with them, when redeemed and brought home, in pompous, solemn and expensive Processions, from one Extremity of the Kingdom to the other, again calling out to People for their Charity, who *red* *live* *fall* to the Share of those harassed Captives, who doubtless had much rather be with their Friends, than under this Fatigue of Masquerading. Tho we have not, I say, any of this Pageantry, nevertheless our Neighbors have no Reason to charge Great Britain with being any Way behind-hand with them in this Respect. No, these happy Islands have their Royal FATHERS of *Redemption*, who, without calling out for the Charity of others, are too good-natured to suffer their Subjects to languish in Bondage, when in their Power to procure them a Release. Of this (not to attend higher) these following Lists, the best I can procure (and by the before-mentioned Capt. Henry Boyd, and others, from *Gazette*, Nov 16. 1724.) of Captives redeemed from that infernal Purgatory, by their late and present Masters, are a more than sufficient Instance.

Hull, with Corn for Dittos.
Amsterdam, with Bale Goods and Powder for Venice.
10. Jonathan Tyng, Prince, 125 Ton, 11 Men, from New

Ransomed by King George I.

A LIST of the MASTERS and SHIPS
NAMES

1. John Baldwin, Bonaventure, 130 Ton, 7 Men, a Portuguese, with a Sham Pals from Brazil, with Cork and Sugar for Lisbon.
2. Rob. Keen, Constant John, 95 Ton, 12 Men, from Lisbon, with Salt and Wine for Portugal.
3. Rich. Sampson, Delive, 100 Ton, 8 Men, from Lisbon, with Salt for Foy.
4. John Killigen, Henry and Mary, 150 Ton, 12 Men, from Lisbon, with Salt for Amsterdam.
5. George Trickey, David, 130 Ton, 10 Men, from Lunice, with Barley for Lisbon.

6. The Heale, Abigail, 45 Ton, 4 Men, from Bristol with
Barr and Cyrenius Amargo
7. Peter Rongroo, Catharin, 50 Ton, 5 Men, from New-
foundland, with Fish for Alicante
8. Tho. Morrey, Neal Galley, 120 Ton, 10 Men, from
Ditto, with Fish for Cadiz
9. Tho. Massillon, George, 28 Ton, 4 Men, from Lon-
don in Ballast for Sevil
10. John Stecker, Sarah Galley, 125 Ton, 18 Men, from
Bristol, with Bristol and Irish Cargo for Barbadoes
11. Geo. Pallmore, Endeavor, 60 Ton, 4 Men, from
Lisbon, with Salt for Newfoundland
11. Benj. Church, Prosperous, 70 Ton, 7 Men, from New-
foundland, with Fish for Lisbon
13. Andrew Testica, Union, 25 Ton, 5 Men, from Cadiz,
with Oil for Topham
14. John Pelow, Francis, 50 Ton, 5 Men, from Gallipoli,
with Oil for Topham
15. Rob. Howler, George, 40 Ton, 3 Men, from Ditto,
with Ditto
16. Rich. Ferrells, Southwark, 100 Ton, 16 Guns, 19 Men,
from Portsmouth, with Wheat for Leghorn
17. Christ. Tompson, Rebecca, 110 Ton, 11 Men, from
Hull, with Corn for Ditto
18. Will. Constable, Philadelphia, 120 Ton, 11 Men, from
Amsterdam, with Bale Goods and Powder for Venice
19. Jonath. Tyng, Princess, 125 Ton, 11 Men, from New-
foundland, with Fish for Alicante
20. Anth. Poor, Charles, 60 Ton, 6 Men, from London,
with Bale Goods for Sevil
21. John Northampton, Little Bristol, 90 Ton, 10 Men,
from Bristol, with a mixed Cargo for Guinea
22. Rob. Buodicum, Ann and Mary, 160 Ton, 10 Men,
from Belos, with Cork, &c. for London
23. Gam. Vincent, Return, 40 Ton, 4 Men, from Lyn,
in Ballast for Gibraltar
24. Dan. Swinford, Arrow Galley, 100 Ton, 10 Men,
from Mahon, in Ballast for Lisbon
25. Tho. Brerly, St. Georges, 70 Ton, 9 Men, from Lisbon,
with Limons for London
26. Alex. Stuyser, Alexander, 70 Ton, 11 Men, from St.
Lucar, with Wine and Oil for Laethe
27. John Green, in a Spanish Prize, with Logwood and
Snuff for Bristol

28. Adam Ridd, Experiment, 130 Tons, 18 Guns, 17 Men, from Mahone, in Ballast for Lisbon, Retaken.
29. John Hatur, Providence, 120 Tons, 10 Men, from St. Ubes, with Salt for Hull.
30. John Paule, Diligence, 120 Tons, 10 Men, from Portsmouth, with Provisions for Gibraltar.
31. Dan. Heaty, Welcome, 90 Tons, 7 Men, from Cork, with Provision for Lisbon.
32. Hen. Boyd, Neptune, 90 Tons, 10 Men, from St. Lucia, with Fruit for London.
33. Tho. Ares, Norton, Gally, 100 Tons, 12 Men, from St. Martin, with Salt for Newfoundland.
34. Abr. Howard, Prince of Wales, 170 Tons, 12 Men, from Aleron, with Salt for Newfoundland.
35. Tho. Taylor, Fortune, 40 Tons, 4 Men, from Plymouth, with Pilchard and Beer for Sevil.
36. James Kink, Success, 120 Tons, 11 Men, from London, with Wine, for London.
37. John Richards, Nancy, Galley, 80 Tons, 8 Men, from Newfoundland, with Salt for Lisbon.

* I was at the taking (Recovering, or raising up) in his Majesty's Ship *Rochester*, 14 Guns, Capt. Philip Vanbraugh, Commander, with, 1st Lieutenant, R. Hon. Lord Vere, Lieutenant, in 1740. Our Captain, seeing this vessel at a considerable Distance, with all her Sails hanging, immediately guessed at the Case, and bore down upon her, tho' we had ourselves only *Yary-Masts*, having the *Masts* when we drove ashore at *Trapani*, in *Italy*. Upon approaching, we beheld a very terrible figure; a Man almost naked, and covered all over with Feathers. He had been boarded, about two Hours before, by two Row-boats, thronged with *Moors*, who on Sight of us, had cast their threwn into their Boats the Men, and what else they could, and rowed away for Life. This Man was much wounded, yet found Means to hide himself: He had one of his Fingers cut off by our Surgeon. The *Moors* having got open Capt. *Ridgway's* Boat, for sake of the Pick he sought himself in the Feathers, for Warmth, and thus increased his Bleeding. I have since learned, That *Capt. Ridgway* had not much Reason to boast of the Owner's Generosity to him for Recovering, and Restoring their Ship.

† Author of this List, and 4 Plates. Look Back to p. 131. *Reformed*

APPENDIX.

BEING THE
HISTORY, *Ancient and Modern*, of
ORAN and AL-MARSA.

WITH A

JOURNAL of the SPANIARDS Procedure
in those their late African Conquests.

PREFACE.

FOR some Years (ever since the Encounter near
Syracuse) no such Things as a *Spanish Armada*
had been heard of. When suddenly, the Eyes of
perhaps more than half Mankind were turned
towards Spain, on Account of the mighty Naval
Operations that Kingdom was making, most
attentively on the Coast to observe where the
enanced Groom was like to fall. At length
the News of the amazing Success of the Catholic
March's Arms on the Coast of *Barbary*, in so
readily recovering Oran, &c. from the *Barbians*.
Conquest which certain of our Politicians
regarded as a most inconsiderable Expedition. We
as usual, some Accounts of it, which, tho'
trifling and erroneous, were, to some,
But other Sorts of Readers, desirous of being
better informed, applied to me, as one capable.

B

of

of saying something pertinent on the Subject. In order to gratify their Curiosity, and to illustrate the Narrative, I think proper to ascend towards the Source, and shall therein observe all convenient Brevity.

It is not unknown to such as are conversant with History, That no two Nations in the Universe have a juster Title to call each other Old Acquaintance, nay, Cousins (tho' not *Cater Cousins*) than have the *Spaniards* and the *Moors* of *Barbary*: And, I dare affirm, that no People under the Sun bear each other a more irradicable Hatred. Nor is it, in a Manner, but of *Yesterday* that the *Spaniards* have shaken off the *Moorish* Yoke, which grievously gauled their Necks for diverse successive Ages; during which *Thralldom*, a *Cosmographer* would have been strangely at a Loss to have found where stood situated the formidable *Spanish* Monarchy, such as our *Grandfathers* have known it. But sublunary Things are transient, instable, and subject to Mutability.

Very early in the Eighth Century, the then and long after triumphant *Saracens*, or *Asiatic* *Arabs* (having not long before, among other their stupendous Conquests, reduced *Egypt*, and very near all *North-Africa*, or *Barbary*, down to the *Atlantic Ocean*) adventurously passed the *Herculean Streight* in Search of fresh Laurels and took such firm Footing in *Spain* (at or just by our very individual *Gibraltar*, that Eye-sore to the *Dons*) that it may, even now, be very well questioned, whether the present *Spanish* Nation has not in its Veins abundantly less of *Gothic* and old *Iberian* Blood, than of *Arabian* and *Mauritanian*.

The *Saracens* Conquest of *Spain* was incredibly rapid, and almost universal. The wretched Remnant of those *Southern Goths*, pursued close at the Heels by the tempestuous Victors, were glad to seek Shelter in the *Biscayan* and *Asturian* Mountains; among which rugged and barren Rocks (*and not elsewhere*) in all human Probability, their whole Posterity might have continued pent up even to this Day, had those who drove their Fathers thither, remained unanimous under one Sovereign, as they were while *Cordoba* was the Metropolis of the *Moorish* Empire in *Europe*. But Ambition, that Bane of States, soon inspiring each Governor of a Province to aim at Royalty, diverse independent defenseless Kingdoms sprang up from the Spoils of that so very considerable a Monarchy; and this Disunion at length occasioned the total Ruin of them all; the *Christians* being thereby enabled also to erect diverse small Sovereignties, with Regal Titles.

In long Process of Years, the *Spanish* Kings of *Oviedo*, *Leon*, *Castile* Old and New, *Portugal*, *Aragon*, *Navar*, &c. having reduced, one by one, the *Moorish* Kingdoms of *Cordoba*, *Sevilla*, *Toledo*, *Valencia*, *Murcia*, *Baeza*, *Faen*, *Saragosa*, *Catalonia*, *Majorca*, with I know not how many others, such of the *Moors* as would not submit to

live ingloriously under a detested Conqueror whom they very well knew to be no less imperious in Prosperity than themselves, retired for Protection to the only remaining *Musliman* Sovereign in *Europe*, which was the King of *Granada*, who, possessed of all *Andalusia*, with some other fine contiguous Territories, soon became a considerable Potentate. And that opulent, well cultivated, and extremely populous *Moorish* Kingdom continued Two Hundred and Fifty Years making a notable Figure, sometimes in Peace sometimes at War with their *Catholic* Neighbours.

It was brought to its ultimate Period in 1492; and then chiefly thro' its own domestic Diffensions, as we learn even from the *Spanish* Historians: *Don Ferdinand*, the *Catholic* King of *Aragon*, having espoused *Dona Isabella*, Heiress of *Castile*, attacked those troublesome Inmates with the united Strength of his own and his Royal Consort's Crowns; and after a fore Struggle, had the desired Success. And to these most *Catholic* Princes it is, that the Grand *Spanish* Monarchy owes all its succeeding Grandure; the *Christian* World is obliged for the *Holy Office* of the *Inquisition*; and these Realms were to them indebted for our *Catholic* Queen *Mary*, they being her Grand-Parents.

by her Mother, who was, I take it, their Second Daughter.

Granada being thus reduced, *A. D.* 1492. some Hundreds of Thousands of *Moorish* Families accepted the Conditions offered them, and became Subjects of the *Castilian* Crown.* History informs us, that those Conditions granted them were reasonable enough, at least very tolerable, had they been well observed: But how they were observed, the World has seen. Probable it is, that the vanquished *Moriscoes* might have remained good Subjects of the Kings of *Spain*, had not that zealous *Catholic* Church, according to its laudable Custom, been so super-abundantly solicitous for the Welfare of their Souls, that (tho' directly contrary to all Articles of Surrendry, most solemnly stipulated, and yet extant) her pious Ministers, the *Inquisitors*, ceased not racking their own fertile Inventions, to study such Tortures to inflict on the Bodies of their new Fellow-Subjects, as those good Soul-salvers imagined to approach nearest to what the better Parts of those *Infidels* must otherwise undergo hereafter to all Eternity. As to all other Oppressions and Indignities, grievous as they were, the *Moors* seemed to endure them patiently enough, as being no

* See the Case of the *Moriscoes*, or *Spanish Moors*, in the Second Volume of *Mahometism Explained*.

very

very great Novelty to them, the Generality of their own Princes being oppressive Tyrants: But as incurable Abominators of whatever savours of Idolatry, or Image-Worship, with all the rest of that *Romish* Trumpery, they could not endure the Thoughts of having any of that crammed down their Throats. Long they endured, and much; when unable to endure longer, they raised a furious and most obstinate Rebellion, of long Continuance and various Success. Thousands of them perished in the Flames, and Multitudes by the Sword, and other Deaths. Quelled at last, the Survivors were all compelled to say, at least, they were obedient Sons of Holy Mother Church, and so continued till their general Expulsion, which anon shall be touched upon. To return:

On the other Hand, immediately after the Reduction of *Granada*, very many Thousands of the better-spirited *Moors* generously disdaining to live abject Vassals to a hated Enemy, over whom their victorious Ancestors had so long lorded it, laid hold on the offered Occasion, and crossed over into *Barbary*. The Bulk of the Nobility and Gentry chose to follow the Fortunes of their pious unanimous King, *Boabdellin*, who retired to the Court of his Kinsman the King of *Fes*, or *Fest*, in the chief Towns of which Kingdom their Descendants are now the principal Citizens.

Citizens. Of this last King of *Granada* it is recorded, that he quitted the City weeping bitterly : Which observed by his Queen, she said ; “ It does not misbecome you, like a Woman, to weep the Loss of what you wanted Courage, like a Man, to defend ! ” The Remnant of those voluntary Exiles planted themselves all along the Maritime Coasts of *Africa*, meditating Vengeance ; nor can it be said of them, or their Posterity, that they ever let slip a favourable Opportunity of paying off any of their old Scores.

The Potentates of that Northern Division of the large *African* Continent, viz. the Kings of *Fesi*, *Tremizan*, and *Tunis*, had then very little, if any Navigation of their own ; but carried on a very brisk Trade with the *Venetians*, *Genoueses*, *Tuscans*, *Ragufans*, and other *Italians*, who had then ingrossed in a Manner all Commerce : And I am inclined to fancy, that the *huge Argosies*, we so frequently find some of our old Authors making mention of, were no other than the *Ragusan* Traders. This being merely a private Conjecture of my own, I say no more of it ; nor has it much Business in this Place, tho', as I remember, I took Notice of it somewhere in my *History of Algiers*.

It was not long before these *Moors* had crowded most of the Ports on the *Barbary* Shores with small and nimble Row-Boats,

w

or

or Quarter-Gallies : This little Sea-Rover the *Moors* call *Fregata*, and the *Europeans* a *Brigantine* : Nor had the *African* Coasts any larger *Corfsairs*, till a few *Years* after the *Turks* brought with them *Galeots*, of which Vessels they afterwards had whole Fleets ; and the biggest of their *Galeots* might well enough pass for Gallies, they carrying forty-eight Oars. These *Brigantines* (which are still in Use, though fewer than formerly) carry from fourteen to twenty-six Oars ; and with which incredible Damages have been continually done to the *Christians* on the Coasts and Islands within and without the *Mediterranean*, ever since the Conquest of *Granada* ; for their Maritime Parts were before undisturbed.

Besides the Difference in Force and Bulk between these *Brigantines* and the *Galeots*, they differ in this ; That whereas the Rowers in *Gallies* and *Galeots* are generally Slaves and chained down to the Oar, the *Brigantine* is rowed by the *Corfsairs* themselves, who all go very well armed, and handle the Oars or Weapons as Occasion offers. Two or three of these Row-Boats in a Calm will attack, and too often carry a pretty large Merchant Ship. But when they go to roa ashore, their Manner is this : They keep out at Sea a good Distance, and then pull in a main, chusing the dark Nights. The

Boat they drag into some Creek they are ac-
 quainted with ; and leaving a few Hands to
 look to it, and secure their Retreat, if attack-
 ed and pursued, the Majority hasten away,
 with all convenient Silence, in Quest of
 Booty, frequently several Miles up into the
 Country, and rarely come away quite empty-
 fisted. The main Prey they hunt for is
 Slaves ; not that we are to suppose, that in
 Case any other valuable and portable Mat-
 ters fall in their Way, they are so squeamish
 as to come away without it. If they take
 Land where there is a convenient Creek
 to receive and conceal their Vehicle, but on
 the open Strand, as abundance of them do,
 then their Method is, as at other Times, to
 row Ashore in the dark, and bury in the Sand
 their Boats, Oars and all, and without lea-
 ving one of their Equipage behind them,
 speed on towards the Place they have in their
 Eye. Many Times a little Squadron of
 these *Brigantines* have got clear off with
 the People and best Plunder of a whole large
 Village, and, indeed, a single Boat seldom
 achieves any very great Exploits. This
 Trade is still carried on, tho' with in-
 comparably less Briskness than heretofore.
 The chief Causes whereof are these : As
 the *Christians* are now abundantly more on
 their Guard than formerly, I mean upon
 their Coasts, the *Barbarians* have almost
 quite

quite disused their Row-Vessels of every Kind, and build only Ships, of all Burdens, and I am informed by the *Algerines* now here, that they have in hand, and almost finished, four very large Ships, one of which carries at least eighty Guns, and the others very little under. These, they say, are to face the *Malteses*, the only Enemy they do really dread. A second Cause is, That since there have been none remaining of the original *Moriscoes*, namely, those who were actually born and bred in *Spain*, none are so capable of conducting a Body of Corsairs even to the very Doors of those they design to plunder and enslave; nor have they the Lurking-Places where to conceal themselves secure for several Days, nay, Weeks and Months together, till they might conveniently give their Blow, as they had before the late Expulsion of the *Moriscoes*, in the Year 1609, and 1610, when the whole Sea-Coast was chiefly inhabited by those constrained *Christians*. As to this memorable Expulsion, which drained the *Spanish* Continent of more than six hundred thousand Families, of almost the only industrious Inhabitants she can boast of, I only say, with many others, that it was not only a Piece of very bad Policy, but a very unjustifiable Action, since the worst Crimes that could justly be laid at their Doors, were, their not being extraordinary

extraordinary good *Catholics*, notwithstanding the fiery Zeal of the *Inquisitors* to force them so to be ; and that some few of them held Correspondence with their Kindred on the opposite Shore. The known Delinquents might have been legally tried, and punished, without eradicating a whole Nation, several Thousands of whom were doubtless very innocent, as dwelling a hundred or two of Miles distant from any Sea-Coast. Nor was there the least Movement towards a Revolt ; and yet were there not many and many Thousands of them destroyed in cold Blood ? Commend this, and abundance more such *Catholic* Proceedings, who will ; I cannot. But once more to return :

No sooner were those *Spanish Moors* (I mean they who first went over) well settled along the Coasts of *Barbary*, but they became really a most insupportable Nuisance to all their *Christian* Neighbours, especially to the *Spaniards*, their *quondam* Compatriots. The chief Ports they went over to were *Algiers*, *Sbersbel*, *Oran*, and *Titouan*, within the Streights, and *Sillab*, or *Salley* without, on the Ocean : And the chief Place for building their *Fregatas*, or *Brigantines*, such as I have in part described them, was *Sbersbel*, about twenty Leagues West of *Algiers*, whose Mountains produce abundance of Timber fit for that Purpose. Not

to say much here of those who settled farther Eastward, at *Binzert*, or *Biserta*, and *Gar-al-Melba*, or *Porto Farino*, and some other Maritime Places of the now Kingdom of *Tunis* (and, who carrying with them a like Spirit of Revenge, followed the same Trade with the rest) the Reader may conclude them doing their utmost to scourge the *Sicilians*, *Calabrians*, &c. *Salley* and *Tonnan*, being Parcel of the Kingdom of *Fes* (tho' they both have sometimes been, as were, independent Republics) with some other Ports of that Realm, the only Mention I shall make of them, is, That they took up the same Calling, followed it closely, and we are to suppose them all along doing what Mischief they could to *Spaniards* and *Portugueses*, and to all others they suspected to be such, and they could matter. The Reader is also to take it for granted, that there were not any *Turks* in *Barbary* till several Years after; so that those he is to conclude me chiefly treating of, are the *Moors* who went from *Spain*, and settled at *Algiers*, *Sbershel*, and *Oran*, in the now Kingdom of *Algiers* (so called) but then of *Tremixan*.

These *Moors*, as native *Spaniards*, were well acquainted with the Country their Business lay in, as could be desired. Disguised like real *Spaniards*, and wanting no Language, they glided over in Shoals, and

in short, played the Devil, as *Haedo*, and many other grave *Spanish* Writers, very movingly complain. They wanted not Reception in the Villages of their *Morisco* Brethren, among whom they lay concealed very commodiously, waiting for Intelligence and proper Opportunities to seize a Booty worth transporting. Sometimes a whole Squadron of *Brigantines* have laid buried in the Sands several Weeks together, while their Equipages have remained making merry with their Friends and Relatives Ashore. It has indeed happened, that the *Spaniards* have had good Noses, and found out this subterraneous Fleet; and then great Search has been doubtless made after the Owners. The *Barbary* Natives, allured with beholding what Spoils the *Christian* Shores afforded, were not backward in giving into that Sort of gainful *Trading*; and the *Spaniards* were so infested, that even those a considerable Way up in the Country durst not venture to sleep in their Beds; and as for the Coasts, they were in perpetual Alarms. I take it, they had not then any of the Watch-Towers which are now to be seen thereabouts.

It became the Business of both *Moor* and *Spaniard* to study each other's *Villaguerias*, I mean their Tricks and Stratagems. The *Spaniards* thus harrassed in their very Houses,

Houses the whole Year round, Winter and Summer, would keep Guard in Bands, from Sun-set to Morning, lying close near all the Roads and Passes, at a small Distance from a Rope, with little Bells fastened to it, and drawn tight across the Way; at the least Touch whereof they would rush out and seize all they met with: By which Means many *Moors* have made but a bad Voyage from *Barbary* thither, especially such Pilferers as have ventured over with a single Boat. But it has been often known, that a large Company of them have got in as well as they could out of the Roads, and forced their Way back again with incredible Prizes of Wealth and Captives; all which they have carried clean off, tho' before they have been out of Musquet-Shot, several Hundreds of Pursuers, Horse and Foot, have been more than half-way up in the Water firing at them. We cannot suppose but abundance of those have miscarried; but mostly, I say, when any of them make a Voyage singly. Of at least a Dozen built in one Year, while I was at *Algiers*, I remember scarce two returned from the first Expedition, being either taken at Sea, way-laid Ashore, or cast away.

Another cunning Fetch the *Spaniards* had to way-lay the *Moors*, or *Moriscoes*, if they durst be strolling about in *Spanish* Dresses,

Dresses by Day-Light, was to call out to all suspicious Passengers very hastily, in the right *Arab* Tone and Accent, *Ta Mahammed ! Ta Mahammed !* As it is natural to look about when we hear ourselves so called by Name, and *that* being one of the commonest Proper-Names among those Nations, abundance have so been caught, and taken good Care of accordingly. I cannot but observe here, That of all People I have met with, none pronounce worse the *Arabic* than the *Spaniards*; nor did I ever hear one, who began not very young to learn, who could pronounce it well, or even tolerably: Which is not a little to be wondered at of a People who are such *old Acquaintance* of the *Arabs* and *Moors*, and who have in their own Language such a Torrent of Gutterals, with so great a Multitude of Words of mere *Arab* Origin. But I must not digress thus, nor be over and above particular, lest I too much swell my Narrative.

The *Spanish* Historians, in general, inform us, That those insufferable Depredations and Insults of the *Moors*, excited the *Catholic* King, *Don Ferdinand*, to begin seriously to think on the *Conquest* of *Africa*, as those Writers please to word it. As no Places brought greater Detriment to his said *Catholic* Majesty's Subjects than *Oran*, with its most spacious and commodious Port *Marsa-al-Kebir*,

al-Kebir, those were the Parts first attacked with Success by the *Catholic* Forces.

Having premised thus much, for which tho' some *Curiosts* may thank me, others may, perhaps, think it tedious, or foreign to the Subject, I hasten to the Description of these Places in Question. My Guide and main Assistant herein, and in several other Matters, is * *Luis del Marmol*, a very particular, intelligent, and much-approved Writer, seeming generally to speak as an Eye Witness.

* See the *Granada* Edition, 1573. Vol. II. Book v. Chap. 1. Fol. 193 & seq.



really
nounc
Spani
above
ion o
us M
Arabs
f eve
AL-M
ency
nost
ikewi
iards
f Ship
herein

DESCRIPTION

OF

Al-Marfa al-Kebir.

WHY I describe this Place before *Oran*, its Principal, is because it was first taken from the *Moors*. Whimsical enough it really is, to hear how our mere *English* pronounce this barbarous *Mazalquivir* of the *Spaniards*. The true Name, as I give it above, is no other than the *Arabic* Translation of its ancient *Roman* Appellation, *Portus Magnus*, the *Great Port*: And as *Turks*, *Arabs*, and *Moors* themselves very seldom, if ever, call it any otherwise than simply *Al-Marfa*, or *The Port*, by Way of Excellency (as being allowed to be the best and most capacious one in all *Africa*) I shall likewise so call it: *Marmol*, and all the *Spaniards* affirm, That a very great *Armada* of Ships and Gallies may conveniently ride herein, secure from all Injuries from Sea or

D Winds:

Winds. While *Oran*, and this its fine Port, appertained to the Kings of *Tremizan*, it was much frequented by the *Venetian* Galeasses, and abundance of other *Christian* Traders, who thence in Barks conveyed their Merchandise to *Oran*, where they carried on a very considerable Commerce with the Merchants of *Tremizan*, and other inland Places: So that this Town, or rather Citadel, seems merely to have been built for the Defense of that noble Harbour.

My said Author says, it was founded by the *Romans* on the Spot where it now stands: And, according to him, *Ptolomy* places it in 12 Degrees, 48 Minutes of Longitude, and 34 Degrees, 30 Minutes of Latitude. By Situation it lies elevated high on a solid unminable Rock, over-looking the Port, and is, in a manner, quite surrounded with a lofty Mountain, so very craggy, that the Town is not, without great Difficulty, to be approached by any other Way, than by the narrow uneven Passage which leads thither from *Oran*: Which Pass, or Defile, is by the *Spaniards* called *La Silla de Oran*. From *Oran* it is about a League to the West. On the North Side where the Sea beats on the Wall-Foot above the Port, are two large square Towers, Following the Town-Wall, which is of a considerable Thickness, and made of

Lim

Port, it was
caffes,
s, who
chan-
a very
chant
s: So
seem
ense of
ed by
now
tolom
ites of
utes of
d high
looking
te fur
o very
t great
y other
Passag
Which
called
about
h Side
l-Foot
e Tow
hich i
made o
Lime

Lime and Gravel, one comes to a round Tower, named by the *Spaniards* *La Campana*, or the *Bell*. Still passing on along by the Wall, it brings us to a great Platform; but before we reach thither, in the Angle formed by two Sides of the Wall, we meet with a strong square Tower, which defends those Traverses; and farther on, in the Angle below the Town-Gate, is another square Tower at the Part called *La Mar Loca*. At the Entrance into the Town are also two large square Towers, where are the Governor's Lodgings, which you go into by three Gates. Fronting the Sea is a very ancient Wall, probably the original *Roman* one; the other I take to have been since done by the Natives,] having four square Towers, the Sides of all which are washed by the *Mediterranean*. Over this Wall is a large antique Bulwark, or Bastion.

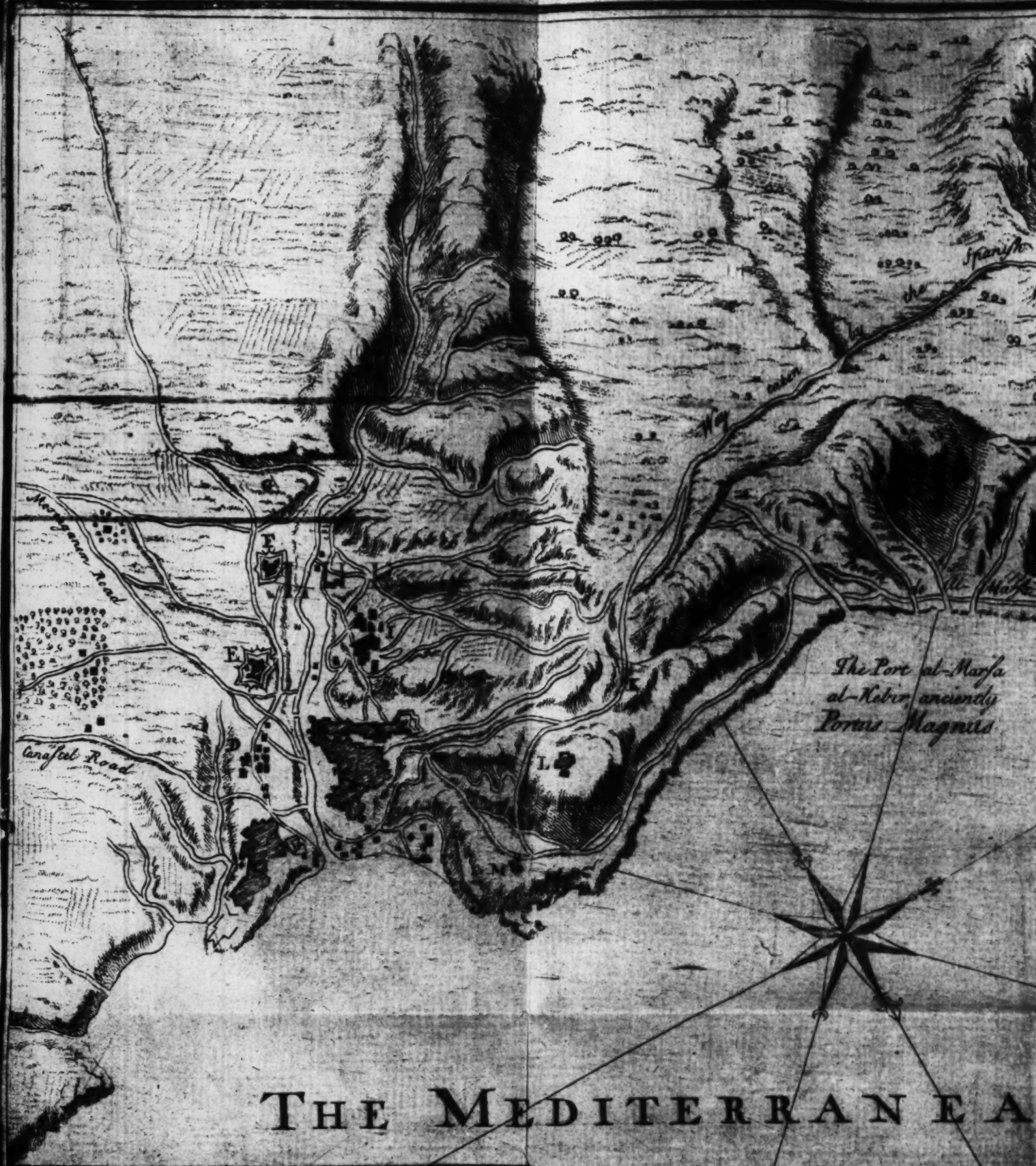
The strong *Spanish* Fort, *San Miguel*, on a lofty Eminence, rugged, and not easy of Access, about six hundred Paces West of the Town, was built about the Middle of the sixteenth Century, and made a notable Defense against the whole Power of the *Algerines* and their Auxiliaries, tho' not then quite finished: Of which somewhat may be said anon.

This was the Condition of *Al-Marfa* when *Marmol* wrote: And I believe it to

be now rather better than worse; for both the *Spaniards* and *Algerines* kept it always in good Repair. The Walls of this Town Fortress, or Citadel, call it which you will are of a considerable Circumference, tho' I cannot herein be particular: But I have often heard it debated, that the Place, with its Fortifications, to garison them well would require at least 5, or 6000 Men, all which should be Infantry, there being little or no Use to be made of Cavalry. Let us now proceed to describe *Oran*. *Marmol* is still my Guide, from whom I take only what is most needful.

DESCRIPTION of WAHARAN, or ORAN.

THIS is a City of very great Antiquity, founded by the natural *Africans*, in the same Ground it now stands on about a Stone's Throw from the *Mediterranean*. Anciently, in Time of the *Romans* it was named *Unica Colonia*, tho' some will have it to be *Basbaria*. Its Longitude 11 Degrees, 30 Minutes; its Latitude about 34 Degrees. It lies North, somewhat Easterly; twenty *Spanish* Leagues from the City of *Tremixan*, long the Capital of a very ancient and flourishing Kingdom. *Castagena* in *Spain* is almost its Opposite. *Oran* has been esteemed one of the wealthiest and



THE MEDITERRANEA

A common Half League of 10 is a Degree

1200 Toises, 1500 to a common League

200 400 600 800 1000



MEAN SEA

A PLAN of ORAN and its Neighbour
hood wherein are comprised all its Castles &c.

- | | |
|---|--|
| A. The Town of Oran. | K. Eminence named La Mouta. |
| B. Mt. Casaba. | L. Merga, or Santa Cruz Castle. |
| C. St. Mt. Casaba Castle. | M. San Gregorio, Castle. |
| D. Ruined Buildings. | N. Fort of Mt. Marfalafala. |
| E. San Andres, Castle. | O. San Salvador a ruined Castle. |
| F. San Philip Castle. | P. Las Aguadas where the |
| G. The Spaniards Encampment. | Spaniards landed. |
| H. Frenchmen named of y ^e arrival. | Q. Where the Christian Army |
| I. Yfe, Village. | encamped after taking y ^e town. |

C. Bonville del.

m
C
G
n
o
it
L
an
hi
i
ha
ot
C
C
of
w
th
fr
C
th
fo
on
a
w
Y
w
ro
C
w
an
th

most beautiful Cities of all *Mauritania Casariensis*. It is situated partly on even Ground, and partly on the Side of a very rugged Mountain. Over the highest Part of the City is a strong old Castle; and above it another Castle much more ancient, called *La Alcasaba Vieja*, or the *Old Citadel*; and fronting this is a Bastion over a very high Wall, which the *Moors* call *Al Jibel*, i. e. *The Mountain*; and this the *Christians* have fortified with Towers, &c. On the other Side of a River, distant from the City about a thousand Paces, is another Castle, named *Ras-el-Cassar*, i. e. *The Head of the Palace*, situated on an Eminence which commands the City, and discovers the whole spacious Plain, even to the Place from whence spring the Waters. In this Castle are two large *Cupolas*, and between them a Ravelin, or Platform, broad enough for the Artillery to be easily drawn along it on their Carriages: To the Sea-ward it has a Postern, or False-Gate, and another towards the Land; and round it a Ditch ten Yards deep, and six in Breadth. This Castle was built by the Count *Don Pedro Navarro*, soon after Cardinal *Ximenes* took the City. *Oran* has only two Gates; one towards the South, called *Tremizan Gate*, and the other, named *Canastel Gate*, faces the East. Some Parts of this City Walls have

have a Ditch, and others not, occasioned by its standing, as was observed, partly on the Side of a Mountain. This is the Substance of what *Marmol* has most to our Subject, as to the Description of *Oran* : But as in some few Particulars he is, to me, scarce intelligible, and wants Explanation, with some Additions, as he wrote so many Years before these Times, the following *Eclaircissements* being the best I am able to give, may not be unnecessary.

I never was in the Town; but was once before it in the *Algerine* Camp; not that which took it from the *Spaniards*, but a much smaller one, which, three or four Years before, called there, to get what they could from the *Dons*, to save their then ripening Corn, which otherwise would have been fired standing. This was customary. From the incamping Place on the fine Plain, no Part of the Town does appear, except a very little on the Left, towards the East, above which, a great Way down the Hill, is very conspicuous the Castle called *Borj le Houdi* by the *Moors*, i. e. *The Jew's Castle*, and *San Gregorio* by the *Spaniards*. This must needs be the strong old Castle which my Author speaks of. On the Mountain-Top, high above this other Castle, is also wholly in Sight that old *Citadel* he mentions; and I am at a Loss to study why
he

he calls it as he does : The *Moors* call it *Merjejo*, and the *Spaniards* by no other Name than *Santa Cruz* : Nor can I imagine how the *Moors* should call a *Wall* and a *Bastion*, a *Mountain* ; indeed, they all are on a Mountain.

Ras-al-Cassar appears likewise on the Eminence, which conceals the rest of the City. To repulse the *Algerines*, who had several Times attacked the City, the *Spaniards* built modernly (I cannot inform my self when, and have really forgot *which* is *which*) two very good Castles, at a pretty considerable Distance from the Foot of the said Eminence, down on the Plain. They are called *San Andreas*, and *San Felipe* : The *Moors* call them *Borj-al-Ahamar*, and *Borj-al-Aioun*, i.e. *The Red Castle*, and *The Castle of the Fountains*. I have some Cause to remember one of these *Spanish* Castles; for venturing myself one Day where I had no manner of Business among some *Moorish* Cavalry, whom nothing would serve, but they needs must go and cut a few *Caprioles* somewhat too near under the *Spaniards* Noses : Hereupon they gave us a Volley, or Broad-side, which, tho' it cost us no Blood, yet they soundly scared us, and myself in particular. One of the great Shot struck just between my Mare's Legs, making her kneel down, and so choaked and blinded

blinded me with a Cloud of Dust, that it was not presently that I could certify myself that my Mare and I had escaped so well as we did. A Day or two after, a rash *Zenizary* (properly *Tenghi-sheri*) had also still more Reason than either my Mare or self to remember the said Castle, which is that on the Right, towards the West; for a Band of *Turkish* Infantry being advanced that Way, to succour a Party of their *Arab* Cavalry, whom a stronger Troop of the Enemies were hotly pursuing, and a Ball, from a long Culverin, leaping along cross the Plain, he took a Fancy to quit his Rank, and run to stop or kick at it. He did so, but down he fell roaring. I saw him in the Camp, under a Surgeon's Hands, with half his Right Foot. The Ball was likewise brought thither; and, if I rightly recollect so long since, it was a twenty-four Pounder. Not that I can say, I saw the Fact; but so it was generally reported. These trifling Passages, tho' of very little Signification to a Reader, may at least satisfy him, that I am not, like too many, pretending to discourse about what I know nothing at all of. The Indulgent will excuse my Digression.

There is a Castle near the Town, of which I have heard the *Moors* talk much; and this they Name *Borj-at-Mizeyrac*, i. e. The

The Castle of the Lances; against the Walls whereof all *Moors* (how much allied soever they were to the *Spaniards*) were obliged to leave their Lances; the *Spanish* Governors never admitting any of them into the Town armed. As none of the *Algerines* I have here discoursed with, give me any satisfactory Account in that Particular, and I took little Care to inquire about it while in the Country, I can say no more, but that if it be not one of the small Forts, or rather Look-outs, of which one may see two or three not worthy much Notice, I take it to be *Ras-al-Cassar*; and the rather, because I do not remember to have heard any but *Spaniards* call the said Castle by that Name, tho' the Words are purely *Arabic*.

As to the rest, *Oran* is an open Road, where Ships can ride only at a good Distance off at Sea, when the Weather is very good; none but Small-Craft can come close to the Town. The City, whatever it may have been, is now but small, scarce half so big as *Algiers*; which, tho' but about a League in its whole Circumference, nor has it at present any Suburbs worth mentioning) is excessively populous, having very little lost Room within its Walls. *Oran* is not so, and has some good Public Buildings in it, with several vast Places, as have been informed. The usual Garrison

E

kept

kept there by the *Spaniards*, when they had least to fear, was a thousand Foot and five hundred Horse, *Moors* excepted; and the Families of other Inhabitants scarce exceeded one thousand. The *Turks* kept the whole in very good Repair, and had made several Improvements, which I shall not go about to particularize.

I next proceed to speak of the Manner how these Places fell into the *Spaniards* Hands. *Marmol*, says (*a propos* enough to what I hinted in my *Introduction*) That notwithstanding this City of *Oran* was always properly appertaining to the Kingdom of *Tremizan*, it was frequently in a manner a State independent, and was, as it were, a free City during the Wars between the *Beni Merins*, Kings of *Fess*, and the *Beni Zeyens*, Kings of *Tremizan*: For tho' the King of this last State had his *Duana*, or Custom-house there, and Officers to collect the Port Duties, &c. yet would not the Inhabitants ever consent that he should send them a Governor, but they annually elected one of their own Citizens, with a Power to administer Justice, both Civil and Criminal, without Appeal; and for Assistants in Affairs of the Common-weal, he had assigned him a certain Number of Deputies. In this Manner *Oran* was governed when it was taken by the *Christians*. Being in this flourishing Condition

Condition (and well it might flourish, having long been the least molested City or Town in all *Barbary*) certain of its Citizens [apparently the *Spanish Moors*] took it into their Heads to build and fit out Cruisers, having the Conveniency of the fine Port of *Al-Marsa*; and sending them out to ravage the *Christian* Coasts, so excessive were the Damages they did on the Coasts of *Spain*, and in the Islands *Mayorca*, *Minorca* and *Iviza*, that there was a Necessity of fitting out the *Armada* with which the *Alcayde de los Donzeles* went against *Al-Marsa*; from whence also proceeded the Loss of *Oran*.

But before we come to that, I think proper to advance a Passage previous thereunto from the same Author, which I the rather do, as it gives Account of the first Attack I find made upon any of these Parts by the *Christians*. He says,

A. D. 1501. *Al-Marsa* being then in the Hands of the *Moors*, the King of *Portugal*, *Don Manoel*, ordered the Commanders of the *Armada*, which he was sending to the Assistance of the *Venetians*, that in their Way they should attack, and take that Town; which done, they should leave there a Garrison, and then prosecute their Voyage. [Does not this sound like *Reckoning without the Host*?] Which *Armada* being arrived in that Neighbourhood, and meeting with

contrary Winds and bad Weather, they were three Days beating up and down before the Port, waiting a good Occasion to take Land; during which the Fleet being discovered from Shore, and the Inhabitants, apprehensive of what they might be, garisoned their Town with a great Number of Foot, and three hundred Horse from *Oren*. These Forces lay very quiet till the *Portugueses* were landed, and observing them to keep no Order, and that some of them had marched up the Hill, to make Discoveries above in the Mountain, they sallied out suddenly, and setting on the *Christians* from several Quarters, utterly routed them, killing, wounding, and making Prisoners of abundance of them; and such as could escape, got away to their Ships, which immediately set Sail and departed, leaving the *Pagans* victorious, and very joyful at their good Success.

When and how AL-MARSA fell into the Hands of the SPANIARDS.

FIVE Years after, viz. A. D. 1506. Don Diego de Cordoba, Alcaide de los Donzeles, was sent against this Town with a fine Army from *Castile*, in which went abundance of Nobility and prime Gentry. He besieged and battered it very briskly. The *Moors* made a very good Defense, and did great Damage to the Besiegers with a smart

smart Piece of Artillery : But *Don Diego* ordering a Gunner, named *Fuente Aguinal*, to plant a Culverin against it, and do his utmost to either break, or dismount it, he so well observed his Orders, that at the very first Firing, his Ball struck just in the Mouth of that murdering *Lombard*, and not only split that, but killed the Person who fired it. Immediately thereupon, the *Moors* being dismayed, they capitulated with *Don Diego*, who suffered them to go with their Families whither they thought fit ; and accordingly the Place remained in free Possession of the *Christians*. *Marmol* says only this, as to the taking of the Place : But he goes on in Words to the following Purport ; of all which Father *Marian*, the *Jesuit*, who is more particular, with Regard to the Conquest of it (as will presently appear) takes no Manner of Notice.

Afterwards the *Alcayde de los Donzeles*, residing in *Al-Marsa*, had Intelligence by his Spies, That there was a considerable Incampment of *Arabs* about two Leagues off, at a Place called *Marsa Ferkin*, from whom he might get a very great Booty. *Don Diego*, leaving a sufficient Garrison in the Town, marched out by Night with the rest, and by Day-break fell upon the Incampment, whom taking unawares, he plundered, captivating abundance of People, and driving

driving away very great Numbers of Cattle of all Sorts. This would certainly have been a most successful Expedition to him, had not ill Fortune imbittered his Victory with a most lamentable Overthrow : For advancing homewards with this great Prize, his Cavalry would needs take a View of *Oran* ; on Sight whereof the *Moorish* Horse (to the Number of eight hundred Lances, fine Troops) made a Sally in order to skirmish with them : When perceiving the *Christians* to be embarrassed with their Booty, they attacked the whole Body from diverse Quarters, forcing them back as far as the Mountain called *La Tinaja*, where began a fierce Engagement, in which *Don Diego* was compelled personally to make the best Use he could of his Hands, and fight stoutly for his Life : And his Horse being killed under him, he had inevitably been lost, had he not been preserved by the Love and Generosity of a faithful Page of his, who supplied him with his own Horse, himself remaining on Foot ; by which Means the *Alcayde* escaped, and the Page was killed by the Enemy. This was a very disastrous Encounter, wherein perished abundance of noble Cavaliers ; and the *Moors*, having recovered all the Prize, very joyfully returned to *Oran*. The *Alcayde de los Donzeles*, excessively fatigued, got back to *Al-Marfa* : And, not long after,
 p leaving

leaving, as his Deputy, Captain *Don Martin de Argote*, a *Cordonefe* Gentleman, he passed over into *Spain*; from whence he afterwards returned to take up his Residence at *Al-Marsa*.

Perhaps * *F. Mariana* thought this not worth mentioning. The Bulk of what he does say, is this: The Arch-Bishop of † *Toledo*, was scarce ever from his *Catholic* Majesty's Side. This Prelate was a Person of great Courage, and of Thoughts far above the mean Estate in which he had been brought up. With great Instances he persuaded the King, and even in the Queen's Life-time, that when the *Neapolitan* Wars were concluded, he would commence a War upon the *Moors* in *Barbary*. This Business advanced so far, that the King gave Orders, that good Part of the *Spaniards* he had in the Kingdom of *Naples*, to finish those Affairs, should return to *Spain*; and they did so. On another Hand, the Count *de Tendilla* made an Offer; "That in case his Majesty would consign over to him the Sum of Forty ‡ *Cuentos* of *Maravedis*, to deliver to him, ready conquered to his Hand,

* See the *Madrid* Edition, 1678. Tome II. Fol. 159.

† Cardinal *Francisco Ximenes*.

‡ I must request some of our good Accomptants, to inform the Public how much that Sum may amount to in *English* Coin; it being somewhat out of my Latitude.

" the

“ the City of *Oran*, with its Port of *Maxal-*
 “ *quivir*, and other neighbouring Places :
 “ And that if there remained any Overplus
 “ of that Money, he would return the same
 “ to the King ; and if it should not be suf-
 “ ficient, he would supply it out of his
 “ own Purse.” This Agreement, which
 was in good Forwardness, came to nothing
 by the Queen’s Demise : But that the Scheme
 might not quite be laid aside, nor the *Neapo-*
litan Soldiery be left unemployed, the Arch-
 Bishop lent his Majesty Eleven *Cuencos* to
 help out the Charges. With this Money a
 good *Armada* was got ready on the *Andalu-*
sian Coasts ; first with Intention of taking
 Possession of *Tedellis*, a Maritime Place be-
 tween *Algiers* and *Bajeya*, to which Pur-
 pose a Sort of Treaty was in Agitation :
 But afterwards, on understanding it not to
 be a Place of any great Importance, or worth
 the keeping, it was agreed to attack *Al-*
Marfa, [for so I shall only call it:] It is
 near *Oran*, opposite to the City of *Almeria*,
 tho’ somewhat more to the Eastward. When
 the *Armada* was ready, consisting of Six
 Gallies, with a great Number of Caravels
 and other Vessels, in which went a Body of
 Troops five thousand strong, (under the
 Conduct of *Don Diego Fernandez de Cor-*
dova, *Alcayde de los Donzeles*, a most va-
 lorous Cavalier, who was nominated Captain-
 General

General of the Expedition) on *Friday* the 29th of *August* 1506, set sail from *Málaga*. The Charge of all Marine Affairs was committed to the Care of *Don Ramon de Cardona*. The Wind being contrary, they were, for some Time, forced to turn back to the Port of *Almeria*. Thence, on the 11th of *September*, they all arrived at *Al-Marsa*. The Point of that Port had a Bastion, with good Store of Artillery, several Towers and Traverses; under which entered our *Armada*. Their Landing was opposed by one hundred and fifty Horse, and three thousand Foot: The Landing-Place not good; and the Day tempestuous. All these Difficulties were overcome by the undaunted Resolution of the *Christians*. The first who leaped ashore was *Pedro Lopez Zagal*, a very valiant Soldier. They fought with the *Moors*, and at length forced them to retire away to *Oran*; and only four hundred *Moorish* Foot remained in the Town of *Al-Marsa*. Our Men attacked them; and at the Beginning of the Fight, the first great Shot killed the *Alcayde* of the Place, together with many others, and dismounted the best Artillery they had. Disheartened at this, the *Moors* surrendered on Conditions, the third Day; and the Banners of *Spain* were set up in that Fortress. Two Things fell out very fortunately on our Side: One was

F the

the Detention of our *Armada*: For no sooner was it known to have left *Malaga*, but very great Multitudes of *Moors* came swarming to those Coasts; but having waited eight Days, thro' Want of Provisions, and on hearing our Fleet was intended for a different Quarter, they all dispersed. The other was, That the very Day on which the Fortrefs surrendered, a prodigious Swarm of *Moors* arrived, by Way of the Mountain, to succour the Besieged, and must infallibly have done us infinite Damages, had not they come so late. These joined with the Troops of *Oran*, and came seemingly with the Design of fighting the *Christian* Army: However, they durst not face them, notwithstanding *Don Diego* drew out his Forces in proper Array, offering them Battel. Only a few Skirmishes happened with such of our People as went out for Wood, &c. The Lieutenancy of this Place was given, with Title of Captain-General of the *Barbary-Conquests*, to the *Alcayde de los Donzeles*: And *Don Ramon de Cardona* returned to *Malaga* with the *Armada*, the 24th of the same *September*. The Garison of this Fortrefs soon concluded a Truce with those of *Oran*, that they might trade with each other; which was of very great Advantage to the *Moors*, to prevent their losing the Commerce of the East, which was communicated to them

them by Means of the *Venetian* Galeasses, which brought to that Port, and to all other Maritime Parts of *Africa*, *Spain*, *France*, *Flanders*, &c. the Spices, &c. which they loaded at *Alexandria*. Great was the Reputation his *Catholic* Majesty gained by this Enterprize; since, not contented with what he had atchieved in *Italy*, he had bent his Thoughts to the Conquest of *Africa*, and the Advancement of the *Christian* Name. True it is, that some maliciously surmised, that he amassed his Forces, indeed, under that Colour, tho' his real Designs were not against the *Infidels*, but in order to oppose his Son-in-Law,* in case he offered to come into *Castile*, and take from him the Administration. The Arch-Bishop, with so good a Beginning, was much encouraged to assist and push on so pious an Undertaking, and even to expend in it a good Portion of his Revenue; nay, he was so sanguine and cordial in the Matter, that he even determined in Person to pass over into *Africa*, the better to animate that Conquest; and he actually did so not long after.

Thus we have seen the Accounts, given of the Reduction of this important Place, by Two of the best-approved *Spanish* Writers.

* *Philip of Austria*, or *Philip I.* King of *Spain*. He was Son of the Emperor *Maximilian*, and Father to *Charles V.* Emperor and King of *Spain*,

From them, and others of that Nation, *L'Abbé de Bellegarde* (in his *Histoire Générale d'Espagne*, Tome VI.) has borrowed all this, as also the taking of *Oran*; and is still more particular, with some Flourishes apparently his own, and diverse *Pseudo-Chronisms*. We must now turn to *Marmol*, and then again have Recourse to our *Jesuit*, for Confirmation. But we are not to forget, that they are both *Spaniards*.

How and when WAHARAN, or ORAN, was taken from the MOORS by the SPANIARDS.

THREE Years (says *Marmol*) after the *Alcayde de los Donzeles* had reduced the Town of *Al-Marsa*, Cardinal *Ximenes*, Arch-Bishop of *Toledo*, went personally against *Oran* with a great *Armada*, carrying abundance of the Nobility and prime Cavaliers of *Castile*; the Captain-General whereof was Count *Pedro Navarro*. This Enterprize was judged to be much more difficult than it really proved: For the *Alcayde de los Donzeles*, *Don Diego*, then at *Al-Marsa*, had already agreed with a certain Jew, named *Citorra*, and with two Moors, one named *Aisa al Oreybi*, and the other *Aben Canesba* (the King of *Tremizan's* Rent-gatherers at *Oran*) who had Charge

Charge of the Gates, that they should deliver him up the City; for which Service he had promised them great Recompence.

Here I must observe, That *Mariana* has not a Syllable of this, as will presently appear; and in the Room of it, tho' in most other Matters he affects a singular Conciseness, he puts into this martial Cardinal's Mouth a florid Oration, delivered at the Army-Head. I do not say, that this learned *Jesuit* made the said Speech (which you shall also have by-and-by) for his said Eminence of *Toledo*; but I cannot help admiring, how it came to be omitted by the verbose *Marmol*, one who is not frequently guilty of such Over-sights, and one who wrote so much nearer the Time. Doubtless the Oration is inserted, because the good *Jesuit* met with it somewhere recorded by the Descendants of the Person who took it in Short-Hand; and the *Treason* omitted, because it is not seemly to have the invincible *Spaniards* so glaringly *chronicled* for owing any of their Acquisitions to other Means than mere Dint of Prowess! --- My Author goes on.

This they readily came into, and promised to execute it on a Day prefixed. Mean while the Cardinal arrived with the *Armada*; and as the Army he brought with him was numerous; when the Troops were landed, without

without waiting for any Orders, the Soldiers began to march up the Mountain which is above *Al-Marsa*, taking the Road which leads to *Oran*. When the *Moors* of that City beheld such Numbers of scattering Troops to approach without the least Order in their March, they sallied out to encounter them, leaving very few Military Men in the Town. No sooner were they gone out, but the two *Moors* and the *Jew* shut the Gates; and going up into a high Tower, they displayed a Banner with a Red Cross in it, privately sent them by *Don Diego*. With this they made Signals to the *Christians* that they should approach the Walls; while, on the other hand, they dispatched away three *Moors*, in a Bark, to *Al-Marsa* with the Keys of the City Gates, acquainting *Don Diego* with what they had done. The whole Affair being made known to the Cardinal, in great Haste he ordered away a good Number of Soldiers with Scaling-Ladders, to mount the Walls on the other Side, exhorting them to attempt possessing themselves of the Town before the *Moors*, who were gone out to meet the *Christians*, could have Notice thereof. This with small Opposition they accomplished; when presently falling out against those who were fighting with the other *Christians*, they took them in the Midst, and slaughtered great Numbers

bers of them. Those who escaped thence, finding the City Gates shut, and their Friends either slain or dispersed, began to run away over the Plain, leaving their Wives, Children, and Habitations in the Power of their Enemies. Thus was the City of *Oran* won; tho' after the *Christians* had entered it, a few *Moors* stood five Days on the Defensive in the House of the *Alfaqui*, or Chief Priest, which is just by the principal *Mosque*; but they were all at length either killed, or made Captives. This Day the Count *De Altamira* was unfortunately killed by a Cross-bow, which went off as one of his Domestics was carrying it before him ready-bent and charged. Of the *Christians* were killed only thirty Persons, and the *Moors*, between the Slain and Captives, lost upwards of four thousand. This Victory obtained, the Cardinal returned to *Spain*, leaving in *Oran*, for Governor-General, *Don Diego, Alcayde de los Donzeles*, with such Forces as were by him deemed requisite for the Defense of that City. The Catholic King, *Don Ferdinand*, wanted not a good Inclination, after this, to prosecute the Conquest of *Africa*; but he was prevented by the Wars raised by the King of *France* and the *Venetians* against Pope *Julius II.* Besides, the King of *Tremizan* was become his Vassal, paying him Tribute: And, moreover,

over, *Ali Abou-Ras*, Proprietor of *Sheshuan*, had entered into Articles with him, That if he would assist him in the Conquest of the Kingdom of *Fess*, he would become his Tributary, and deliver into his Possession the Maritime Places of that Kingdom. And, in order hereunto, the *Catholic* King had got together a very powerful *Armada*, with a stout Land Army composed of the best Troops, and being ready to embark the latter End of *April*, A. D. 1511, he received a Letter from the Pope, acquainting him with the League made against him; and, with warm Instances, intreating him to favour him with the same Assistance he had been promised by the Emperor *Maximilian*, and other *Christian* Potentates. This News gave the King much Uneasiness, as finding himself obliged to quit the Enterprize upon *Africa*, and assist the Church's Grand Pontiff. This he actually did: And after the great Battel of *Ravenna*, the Commotions of *Christendom* were such, that he had not Leisure to prosecute what he had so happily begun, 'till (while his Heart was full of this Desire) the Almighty was pleased to take him to himself. Thus *Marmol*.

Don Ferdinand, the *Catholic*, died very early in 1516. I may not omit observing here, that in the next Year after the Reduction of *Oran*, viz. A. D. 1510, the

same *Spanish* General, *Don Pedro Navarro*, took from the *Moors* the ancient and noble Cities of *Bujeya* and *Tripoli* in *Barbary*; one now belonging to *Algiers*, about thirty Leagues to the East of it on the Coast, and once the Head of a little Kingdom; the other now the Head of a Kingdom, and for some Years in the Hands of the Knights of *Malta*, as may be read at large in my History of *Algiers*. Now for *Mariana*; who is somewhat particular, but not a little different from the other. *Utrum horum mavis accipe.*

Throughout *Castile* very great Preparations were making of Men, Arms, Provision and Ships for the Conquest of *Africa*. In this the Cardinal of *Spain* shewed himself so affectionately, and so adroitly intent, as if from his very Cradle he had been bred up in the Exercise of War. To give the greater Heat to this Enterprize, he not only provided Money for the Expence, but also resolved to go over to *Africa* in Person. The Land Army consisted of fourteen thousand Horse and Foot, Regular Troops, exclusive of a great Number of Cavaliers Adventurers. Of the Whole was General *Don Pedro Navarro*. The *Armada* was amassed in the Harbour of *Cartagena*, consisting of ten Gallies, with eighty Transports, great and small. On the 16th of *May*, 1509, they

set sail from *Cartagena*, and on *Ascension-Day* entered the Port of *Al-Marfa*: Declaration being already made, that they went against *Oran*, one of the principal Cities of the Kingdom of *Tremizan*, of about six thousand Houses, situated on the Sea-Coast, partly on level Ground, and partly on the Side of a Mountain, surrounded with a very good Wall, the Streets whereof were uneven and ill-contrived, after the Manner of the *Moors*, a People of little Curiosity in their Buildings. The City is distant from *Tremizan* about 140 Miles, and lies opposite to our *Cartagena*. It was wont to be one of the chief Markets on that whole Coast, on account of the mighty Concourse of Ships of *Genouese* and *Catalan* Traders, who resorted thither. Such were its Riches, that it commonly maintained a Fleet of *Brigantines*, and other small Craft, wherewith they made strange Ravages and Depredations on the Coast of *Andalusia*, &c.

Our Fleet arrived at the Port when it was very near Night, and next Morning at Day-break they began to land. In this, and in putting the Army in Order, several Hours were employed. The Troops were formed into four Squadrons of two thousand five hundred Men each, with the Cavalry on the Wings. While this was doing, the Cardinal went into the Church of *Al-Marfa*.
When

When the Squadrons were ready formed in order to attack the *Moors*, who were advanced to obstruct their Passage to the City, and prevent their ascending the Mountain, his Eminence came out, mounted on a Mule, well attended with Friars and other Ecclesiastics, and preceded by a certain *Franciscan* Monk, named Father *Hieronymo*, who bore the Crucifix as a Standard, his Sword girded over his Frock (as had all the others by the Cardinal's Order) his Eminence in the Army's Front made this Oration:

“ **I** F I had thought, Soldiers, that any Words of mine, or of others, were necessary to animate you, I should have taken Care that some of your Commanders, experienced in these Matters, with their studied Speeches, should have stirred up your Spirits to Battel. But, as I persuade myself, that all and every one of you here are satisfied that this is God's Cause, undertaken for the Benefit of our Country, for which we are bound to hazard all we have, and our very Being, I cannot but think my coming is only to rejoice at your Resolution and good Address, and to be Witness of your invincible Prowess. Will it be reasonable, Soldiers, that the Bravery which you have shewn in so many Wars, and the Victories which you have obtained, should

" be baffled and lost in contending with the
 " Enemies of the *Christian* Name? Against
 " those, I say, who have plundered and
 " ravaged the *Spanish* Coasts, spoiling you
 " of your Wealth, and captivating your
 " Wives, your Children, and your Bre-
 " thren! those dear Pledges, I say, who
 " are sometimes buried in those their Dun-
 " geons, loaded with Irons! and at other
 " Times employed in the vilest Offices, the
 " filthiest Services, leading a most miserable
 " Life, to which Death itself is abundantly
 " preferable! The Mothers who beheld our
 " Departure from *Spain*, thro' our Means,
 " remain in Hopes of recovering their Chil-
 " dren, as do Children their Parents; all
 " which, prostrate in our Temples, cease not
 " offering up to God and the Saints an In-
 " finity of Sighs and Tears for your Welfare,
 " Victory, and Triumph! Will it be just,
 " that the Hopes and Desires of so many In-
 " nocents should be void and disappointed?
 " God and his Saints forbid it, my Brethren:
 " I myself will go before you, and will
 " plant this Cross, the Royal Standard of
 " the *Christians*, in the midst of those hostile
 " Squadrons. Which of you is it who will
 " not follow his Prelate? And if you all
 " abandon me, where can I pour out my
 " Blood, and lose my Life, better than in
 " a Cause so just and holy?

This
Retr

This said, the Officers and Soldiers surrounded him, earnestly supplicating him that he would return and pray to God for them; adding, that they hoped and confided in his Divine Majesty, that he would enable them intirely to comply with their just Obligations. His Eminence, overcome with their Intreaties, withdrew to *Al-Marsa*, where, in *St. Michael's Chapel*, he continued weeping and sobbing all the while his Army was fighting. It was then Three in the Afternoon; and the Count perceiving how little of the Day remained, was in Doubt whether he ought not to delay the Engagement till next Morning. Going to consult the Cardinal, his Eminence was of Opinion, that it was not at all advisable to suffer the Soldiers Ardour to grow cool. Upon this the Signal was given, and they began to advance up the Mountain. The *Moors* shewed themselves above, being in Number about twelve thousand Horse and Foot, not counting those who were afterwards continually joining them. These pleyed our Men with Showers of Stones, and what else came to Hand; in spite of all which, they continued their March upwards. Some Soldiers of *Guadalaxara*, contrary to the Orders given, advanced before the rest. Of these one, named *Luis de Contreras*, was killed, and the others forced to a disorderly Retreat. The Enemy cut off the Head of
that

that slain Soldier, which, being carried to the City, was delivered to the Boys, and other idle People, who rouled it about the Streets, saying, It was the Head of the *Christians Alfaqui*, or *Priest*; so they termed the Cardinal. A certain *Spanish* Captive, who was then in the Town, ran to look at it; when, taking Notice that it had but one Eye, and that the Features were different, he cried out: "This, you may depend on it, is not the Head of our *Alfaqui*:" "It is rather that of some ordinary Soldier." The Cavalry on the Side of the Mountain, ceased not skirmishing with ours; and our Field-pieces began to play, which did some Damage to the Enemy. At length our Foot came up with the Enemy's main Body, with whom engaging briskly, it was not long before the *Moors* were repulsed, so that our Men gained Part of the Mountain, which is very rugged, and advanced to a Place where are some Springs of Water, and there halted a while. Our Artillery being got up to the most craggy Part of the Mountain, with some Volties thereof the Enemy was quite put to a confused Flight, the *Christians* pursuing them Sword in Hand, without any Order, even beyond the City; the Gates whereof the routed *Moors* had found shut. Mean while arrived a great Band of *Arabs*. These, with what others they could amass, were soon engaged with a good Part of our Forces,

For
ha
wit
Chr
Tow
that
ers,
Thu
tian
Moo
with
on t
pair
ed, f
anot
that
were
great
Day
outri
Capt
almo
confi
Chris
lect
was f
Mesb
• Th
Title ha
only to
also the
many s

Forces, while another Party of *Christians* hastened away to scale the Town; and those within did their best to defend it. The *Christians* on the Gallies, who attacked the Town from the Sea-ward, behaved so well, that they possessed themselves of some Towers, and of the whole *Alcasaba*, or Citadel. Thus was the Town entered by the *Christians*, and given up to Pillage. When the *Moors*, who were fighting with our People without, beheld the *Spanish* Banners waving on the Walls, they faced about in order to repair to the Town's Rescue. As they approached, some Companies of Infantry advanced from another Quarter to receive them, insomuch, that the *Moors* being taken in the Middle, were attacked both in Front and Rear, and great Slaughter was made of them. On that Day four thousand Infidels were killed outright, and about five thousand made Captives. This was a very signal, and almost miraculous Victory, were we only to consider the little Order observed by the *Christians*; but more especially, if we reflect on what soon occurred: For the City was scarce entered, when the *Mezouar* [or *Mesbouar**] of *Tremizan* arrived to its

* That King's Lieutenant, or Prime Minister. This eminent Title has since dwindled away strangely; it being now proper only to the Governor of the *Filles* and *Garçons de Joye*, who is also the Common Executioner; but lives in some State, and has many *Savellers*.

Succour, with such a Multitude of *Moors* and *Arabs*, that it would have been impossible for us to have carried the Place. The good Success of that Day was generally attributed to the great Zeal, strong Faith, and most fervent Prayers of the Cardinal, who, in Ecstasy of Joy, entered into *Oran*, and consecrated the chief *Mosque* into a *Church*, with the Appellation of *Santa Maria de la Victoria*. This done, the next Day his Eminence, with the Gallies, departed for *Cartagena*. The Charge of that conquered City he left recommended to the Care of Count *Pedro Navarro*, till his Majesty should appoint a Captain-General. From *Cartagena* his Eminence sent to acquaint the King with that Victory; and himself set out for his Town of *Alcala*, into which, on the 15th Day after the Reduction of *Oran*, he made his Entry, but rather like a Religious, than like a Conqueror, without permitting any Festivity or pompous Reception to be made him. His Eminence designed to create an Ecclesiastical Dignity in the Church of *Toledo*, under Title of *Abbot of Oran*, and to leave that City in Spirituals subject to the Arch-Bishop of *Toledo*. A titular Prelate, stiling himself *Episcopus Aurienfis*, pretended *Oran* to be the See or Seat of his Bishoprick. In answer to this, the Cardinal alledged *Oran* never to have been the Me-

tropolis

tropolis of a Diocese : That *Aurian* was
 more Easterly, and appertained to the *Cathagenensis*, in the Province of *Africa propria* ; whereas *Oran*, and all that Neighbourhood, fell in the *Tingitana*, which is the Westerly Province of *Africa*. This carried it. Moreover, the *Catholic* King, some Months after, in a *Chapter* of the Chevaliers of *San Jago*, held at *Valladolid*, ordained a Convent of that Order to be erected at *Oran*, and that the Chevaliers should there take their Habit. And to this Effect, his Majesty obtained Licence from the Pope, to annex thereto the Rents of the Convents of *Villar de Venas* and *San Martin*, which are in the Dioceses of *San Jago* and *Oviedo*. A very good Design, had it been put in Execution: But Inconveniences and Impediments are never wanting to obstruct the Prosecution of worthy and laudable Intentions. Neither was executed the Design of establishing also at * *Bujeya* and *Tripoli* (both in *Barbary*, and taken from the *Moors* the very next

* How these Places were lost and regained, see at large in my *History of Algiers*. The Reader will there find very particularly related, how the *Spaniards* held *Bujeya* 45 Years ; and in 1555 it was wrested from them by the *Turks* of *Algiers*. As for *Tripoli*, they kept it till they were as heartily tired of it, as we were of *Tangier*, or *Tunjab* ; and then artfully, and in a Manner forcibly saddled it upon the *Knights of Malta*, who were compelled to surrender it in 1551 to the *Turkish* Admiral, and that brave Corsair *Dragut Rais*, chiefly for Want of due and timely Relief.

H

Year,

Year, viz. 1510. by the same Count *Pedro Navarro*, as was observed) two Convents of the other Military Orders of *Calatrava* and *Alcantara*, as was intended by his said Catholic Majesty, and which would have been accomplished, had not the Wars of *Italy* impeded.

Thus have we seen, at large, after what Manner *Al-Marsa* and *Oran* first came into the Hands of the *Spaniards*. We shall next examine how they managed their Affairs till their late Expulsion. My Authorities are still mostly from Writings of the *Spaniards* themselves.

The most remarkable Exploits of the SPANIARDS in those Parts of BARBARY while they possessed ORAN.

DURING the first seven Years we are to suppose the *Spaniards* of *Oran* and *Al-Marsa* employing themselves chiefly in establishing their new Settlement, making Alliances with such of their Neighbours as they could bring into their Measures, and, with the Assistance of those their Confederates, making some Excursions upon such others as they found less tractable.

But in 1516. the famous Corsair, *Arouje Barba-rossa*, having made himself King of *Al-*

Alg
of
dom
Lea
was
De
bega
Neig
an A
whic
Com
ackno
youn
him a
tected
never
tuary
by his
murde
Algier
the C
Marq
Affair
obtain
and V
ians,
retly
him th

* Two
hpl, on

Algiers, * and in the ensuing Year likewise of *Tenez*, which Province, or little Kingdom, lies between *Sherbel* (which is twenty Leagues West of *Algiers*, and of which he was also Sovereign) and *Oran*, the Marquis *De Comares*, then Captain-General of *Oran*, began to be apprehensive of so dangerous a Neighbour. He had already entered into an Alliance with the King of *Tremizan*; which Prince, compelled to it thro' the Commotions in his Realm, had agreed to acknowledge himself a Sort of Vassal to the young *Spanish* Monarch, and even to pay him a Tribute, on Condition of being protected. This being a Step the *Moors* can never bear with, he was glad to flee for Sanctuary to *Oran*, and his Throne was filled by his Brother. The young Son of the late murdered *Sultan Salem*, Prince or King of *Algiers*, was also soliciting Succours from the Court of *Spain*. His Excellency the Marquis was so strenuously cordial in these Affairs, that by dint of Importunity he obtained a stout Reinforcement of ten thousand Veterans. Mean while the *Tremizians*, not liking their new King, had secretly sent to invite *Barba-rossa*, to take on him their Government: This was Music

* Two Years before, he had been voluntarily chosen Lord of *Algiers*, on the same Coast Eastward, with a Regal Title,

to the Ears of a Person of his Ambition. He had just put to Flight a prodigious Amass of *Arabs* and *Moors*, who took the Field in order to extirpate those imperious Inmates the *Turks*, and had crowned his Victory with the Acquisition of *Tenez*, a new Royalty. He was then there, which is a good Step onwards in the Way to *Tremizan*; and he received the Deputation very graciously, promising his speedy Appearance where his Presence was required.

But we must not omit here to observe, that a little before this very Juncture, the *Spaniards* had a terrible Repulse by *Barbarossa* before *Algiers*. A strong Squadron of Gallies, &c. fitted out likewise by the said zealous Prelate, Cardinal *Ximenes*, under the Conduct of *Don Diego de Vera*, came to re-instate the young exiled Prince. He landed seven thousand Men: But what from Storms, and what from Enemies, both Fleet and Army came off wretchedly.

The successful *Barbarossa* had escaped all these Encounters incredibly well, having lost but very few of his fifteen hundred Fire-Arms, whereof about a Thousand were *Turks*, and the rest *Moriscoes*, all good Men, and his chief Dependence. He had also with him a pretty numerous Cavalry of *Moors* and *Arabs*; but his main Strength, I say, was his Infantry. Bending his March towards

towards *Tremizan*, tho' not a little apprehensive of the *Oran Spaniards*, he was not long before he reached the spacious Plain of *Agobel*, about twenty Leagues short of *Tremizan*, where he met the King of *Tremizan* waiting his Approach, as wholly ignorant of his Subjects Treason. The Encounter was smart; but the *Turks*, &c. with the Cannon and Fire-Arms, being too hard a Match for an Enemy, who (then) had none, the Usurper was put to Flight; and had his Head struck off by his own People before he could enter the City. Thither *Barba-rossa* went directly, and was well received. This was *September, 1517*. Right or wrong, he amassed among his new Subjects a prodigious Treasure; good Part of which he most liberally distributed among those who had done him Service. The better to enable him to maintain himself in his new Acquisitions, he made a League, offensive and defensive, with the King of *Fess* against their common Enemy the *Christians*, and all other Opponents. *Barba-rossa's* Affairs seemed in a very promising Situation; and he continued quietly there, till, early in the ensuing Year, he had repeated Intelligences of what mighty Preparations were making against him by the Marquis *De Comares*. Then it was that he had News of the ten thousand *Spaniards* newly arrived at *Oran*.

W

Finding

Finding the promised Succours from *Fess* did not arrive, and certified of the Marquis's being already set out from *Oran*, he seemingly prepared to meet him in the Field with what Forces he had ready, being not above five thousand Horse, besides his Infantry; yet still he delayed as long as possible, expecting the *Fessan* Auxiliaries, who he heard were on their March. But perceiving the Enemy in a manner at his very Gates, he deemed it Madness and Presumption to expect a numerous and well-appointed Army with such a Handful of Men in so defenseless a Place, and in whose Inhabitants he supposed he could not greatly confide, as having so often been Traytors to their natural Princes. As to the rest, he observed a gloomy Discontent lowring on every Countenance.

Affairs being in this critical Position, without communicating his Design to any of his *Moorish* Cavalry, he took Advantage of the dark Night, and stole out by a Postern, having mounted all his fifteen hundred *Turks* and *Moriscoes* on such Horses as he had ready, and loaded on Mules the best of his Effects, and all his Treasure. His Intent was to get out of Reach with all Speed, and then to make the best of his Way to *Algiers*, distant thence near three hundred Miles. But scarce had he left *Tremizan*, when the Marquis, who lay incamped not far off, had

News

News of his Flight. With all possible Silence, mounting the Infantry on the *Moors* Horses, he set out in his Pursuit, resolving, if possible, to have him alive. Such was his Diligence, that tho' the *Turks* were got thirty Miles on their Way, he got Wind of them long before Day-break. In all Probability the *Turks* might have all escaped, could they have got safe over the River, not far from whence they were when the Vanguard of the *Spaniards* came in Sight.

It was with no small Surprise, that I first read what Father *Haedo* (to whom I owe this Story) tells us, concerning *Barbarossa's* neat Stratagem, as he terms it, and says; "It might have passed very well, had it been practised on any others but *Spaniards*." Finding himself so closely pursued, in order to facilitate his Passage over the River (which was somewhat difficult) he ordered his Treasure to be strewed along the Way as they fled, to busy the Pursuers with amassing such valuable Spoil. But the Bait, it seems, took not; the Fish would not bite: Such Arguments, mixed with Threats, were used by the Marquis, that, regardless of the Wealth of *Africa*, which lay ready to be picked up with only stooping for, they trampled under Foot what half the World go together by the Ears about, and instantly
came

came up with the Rear of their Fugitive Enemies.

Barba-rossa, with many of the foremost, had already got over : When hearing the piteous Outcries of those whom the *Spaniards* were slaughtering, his great Soul disdaining to save his own Life while his brave Friends were in such Extremity, he generously crossed again the fatal Stream, and gathering up such of his People as he could meet with, he led them to an Eminence ; where making a resolute Stand, “ turning “ their Breasts and Faces to the Enemy (says “ *Haedo*) like Men determined to die brave- “ ly, there began a most obstinate Dispute, “ which ended not while a single *Turk* or “ *Morisco* remained alive.” *Barba-rossa* (says both *Haedo* and *Marmol*) tho’ he had but one Arm, fought like a Lyon to the very last Gasp : He was not quite forty-four Years old. A very small Number of those who had not repassed the River, made a Shift to fight their Way thro’ that large Tract of Country, tho’ with abundance of Difficulty, and, in a most miserable Condition, at last they got to *Algiers*. On the 15th Day after *Barba-rossa*’s Death, arrived the King of *Fess*, with twenty thousand Horse, to his Assistance ; but hearing the News, he hasted back, for fear of the *Spaniards*.

hian
early
Y
any
of C
very
except
mi.Za
Alger
This
vast I
last I
what
be all
Men
the re
have
Comar
der :
bloody
amazin
Spania
which
out mo
purst th
not exc
ay, A
* Maria
minute A
as such)
Spaniards :
all come

Spaniards and their Allies. All this happened early in 1518 *.

You here have had the first Exploit of any Moment, I find done by the *Spaniards* of *Oran*; and indeed the only one of any very considerable Moment they ever did, except we may so call their Cruelty at *Tremizan*; and we shall in Time hear of the *Algerines* being very little in their Debt. This cutting off *Barba-rossa*, with all his vast Designs, was really an Exploit of the last Importance: And call him Pirate, or what else you please, he must indisputably be allowed to have been one of the greatest Men the 16th Century produced. As to the rest, I am at a Loss to guess what could have been the Arguments the Marquis *De Comares* used to keep his Men in such Order: Perhaps he deterred them by some bloody Examples; otherwise it must seem amazing to others, as well as to me, for *Spaniards* to be seen trampling over that, which to acquire they have butcherly let out more human Gore than would suffice to burst the Veins of five such Nations as theirs, not excluding their Dependants. Some will say, All that Blood was not spilled merely

* *Mariana* (who seems above meddling with trifling or minute Affairs, but did not, we see, deem the Cardinal's *Oran* so such) remains wholly silent with Regard to *Oran*, and its *Spaniards*: But what is hinted of them by his Continuator, shall come in when proper.

on that Score, but rather to propagate *Christianity*, to extirpate *Heresies*, and root out *Idolatries*: Tho' there want not enough in the World who are of Opinion, That it is but changing some Sorts of *Idolatries*, for others nothing better: Not that we ever hear of their Apostles aiming to plant any of them, where nothing but the Merit of having done so, is to be got by it. Our immortal *Butler*, if I remember rightly, says thus, or to this Effect.

*No Jesuit e'er took in Hand
To plant a Church in barren Land;
Or ever thought it worth his While
A Suede or Russ to reconcile:
For where there is not Store of Wealth,
Souls are not worth the Charge of Health.
Spain on th' Americans had two Designs;
To sell them Gospel, buy their Mines.
For had the Mexicans been poor,
No Spaniard twice had landed on their
Shore.
'Twas Gold the Catholic Religion planted,
Which had they wanted Gold, they still
had wanted.*

The Year following, viz. 1519. Don *Carlos*, the young Catholic Monarch, not yet elected Emperor, at the earnest Solicitations of the Marquis *De Comares*, who

was
Mon
cada
the
ficul
Conf
cent
with
terpri
Succ
best
a fur
he h
Wrec
short
better
ved b
the S
thing
Empe
1541
so we
But
Don
the S
pearan
the be
had re
Galeo
being
At lat
wa

was indefatigably cordial in the Cause of his *Moorish* Allies, sent *Don Hugo de Moncada* with another strong *Armada*, to drive the *Turks* from *Algiers*, judging it a no difficult Task, on account of the universal Consternation they must be in for their recent Disaster. The Marquis from *Oran*, with all his Allies, were to favour this Enterprize. Tho' *Barbarossa's* Brother and Successor failed not to put himself in the best Posture he could to receive them, yet a furious East-Wind so befriended him, that he had little to do but to pick up the Wrecks as they were driven ashore. In short, this *Armada* fared rather worse than better than the former, and the Marquis saved his Labour. But these Repulse which the *Spaniards* met with at *Algiers*, were nothing in Comparison to that terrible one the Emperor *Don Carlos* in Person sustained in 1541, on which I shall not enlarge, it being so well known a Story.

But I must not omit one Passage of this *Don Hugo's* Expedition, since it relates to the *Spaniards* of *Oran*. At the first Appearance of the Tempest, many Persons of the best Distinction, for their better Security, had removed themselves on board a huge Galeon of great Strength and Defense. This being also stranded, it sustained all Attacks. At last forced to capitulate, on Promise

of Life and Liberty, all the Cavaliers, &c. landed. The *Moors* were for lancing them; but, by the *Basba* and his *Turks*, they were effectually protected. *Barba-rossa*, when he went to *Tremizan*, had left his youngest Brother *Isaac*, with some *Turks*, to guard a very important Pass, which I take to be *Al-Cala de Beni Rasbid*. With these, it seems, the *Spaniards* had broken Faith, and they were all cut off, tho' they surrendered on Articles. However, the Story is variously related. When the Equipage of this Galeon were brought to the *Basba*, he put the Question; Whether Cavaliers and Men of Honour ought not to keep their Words? Doubtless he was answered affirmatively. "Well then, said he, why did your General break his Word with the *Turks*? They were promised Life and Liberty, with free Leave to retire, with their Baggage, &c. wherever they would; and yet they were all killed."—"By *Arabs*, replied they, my Lord; but not by *Spaniards*."—"So would my *Moors*, said he, have saved every Mother's Son of you, had I not given express Orders to the contrary. But to convince you, that I am more a Gentleman and Man of Honour than you, faithless General, and mind my Word somewhat better, I also promised you Life and Liberty. Life you do enjoy

" and

“ and Liberty you also may enjoy whenever
 “ you will purchase it, each according to
 “ his Ability: Whereas all the Wealth in
 “ *Africa* will not restore to me one of my
 “ slaughtered Friends. Let your present
 “ Servitude and future Ransoms make some
 “ small Attonement for their Loss; and from
 “ henceforwards, let this be a Warning
 “ for every one to have more Regard to
 “ his Word of Honour.”

For some Years, we hear very little in
 particular of the *Oran Spaniards*. The
 noble and most ancient Kingdom of *Tremi-*
zan had been long on the Decline; but since
 the Intrusion of the *Spaniards* and *Turks*
 into its Territories, the poor Remnant was
 reduced to a very crazy Condition. Perpe-
 tually in Factions, one Party sought Pro-
 tection from the one, and its Rival from the
 other of those equally pernicious In-
 mates. States arrived at that Crisis cannot
 long subsist: Yet we find the Name of a
 King of *Tremizan*, and frequently of two
 at once, till Thing and Title were, *A. D.*
1550. swallowed up by the *Algerines*.

We are to bear in Mind, that in *1518.*
 on the Death of *Barba-rossa*, the *Spaniards*,
 being Masters of *Tremizan*, contented them-
 selves with leaving the rightful Prince on a
 Throne which they judged themselves not
 well able to keep in their own Possession,
 and

with his acknowledging himself a Tributary Ally, or rather Vassal to the King of *Spain*: And indeed he so continued quietly enough for some Years, even till his Decease. He was succeeded by his younger Brother, whom the *Spaniards* also assisted in his peaceable Accession. But, instigated by *Heyradin Barba-rossa*, and certain Zealots of his own Subjects, he cast himself under Protection of the *Algerines*, who engaged to secure him and his Realm from all Injuries of the *Oran Spaniards*; which they pretty well performed. He enjoyed his State some Years, died in Peace, and named for his Successor his eldest Son. But a younger Son of his, who had a great Mind to be a King, on some pretended Discontent, went to *Algiers*; where the designing *Turk* gave him a most gracious Reception: As rightly judging, that possibly by his Means he might bring about what he most thirsted for, which was to render *Tremixan* absolutely subordinate to *Algiers*. With this View, a *Turkish* Army seated him in his Father's Throne. This Affair brought the *Spaniards* again into Play: For the excluded Prince repaired to *Oran* for Redress. *Don. Martin de Cordona* (of whom more will be said) Count *de Alcaudete*, a restless, enterprising Person, was then Captain-General. The Third *Spanish Armada* sent against *Algiers*, miserably

rably miscarried, as I observed, in 1541. and the *Oran Spaniards*, like others, were sorrowful Spectators. I cannot learn the precise Time when this dethroned King of *Tremixan* came to *Oran*; but, according to *Haedo* (who seems the exactest and least partial of all the *Spaniards* who have written of these Affairs) it was very soon after the Defeat of the *Armada* that he set out with the Succours he could obtain from *Don Martin*. Tho' the whole Retinue of that Prince consisted but of about four hundred Horse, yet he failed not to insinuate to the Governor of *Oran*, how dearly he was beloved by the *Tremixanians*, and how considerably his Army would swell in its March. With much, and perhaps long Sollicitation, he prevailed with *Don Martin* to intrust with him four Field-Pieces and six hundred *Spaniards*, under the Conduct of a Captain related to himself, and named *Don Alonso Martinez de Angulo*; which Force, said the too-confident Moor, would be even more than sufficient to reinstate him. Late in 1541. they set out. After two Days March, and the Army increasing not, as they had flattered themselves, the *Spanish* Captain was counselled by some of his Officers not to proceed. To which, rather courageously, than prudently, he returned; "That it should never be said any of the Family

" ly

ly of *Alcaudete* had turned their Backs "to Danger." To cut short, the brave *Al-Mansor*, the reigning King of *Tremizan*'s Generalissimo, was in such excellent Order to receive those Invaders, that on his Approach with a formidable Body of Cavalry, the *Moorish* Prince sought his own Safety by a hasty Flight, leaving his Auxiliaries to shift as they could. — The *Spaniards* were for capitulating; but were miserably cut in Pieces. Only the Captain, with thirteen others, were carried alive to *Tremizan*; and before *Al-Mansor*'s Arrival, twenty *Spaniards*, with some *Moors* Guides, had slunk away in the Night, and got to *Oran*. I do not find any of the *Algerine* Turks any way concerned in this Business.

I know not what Excuses the Fugitive King of *Tremizan* could make to *Don Martin* for the Loss of his *Spaniards* and Cannon; but we soon find him again strenuously soliciting for a stronger Succour, and in Conjunction with the *Spaniards*, and what Troops he could pick up elsewhere, doing all possible Damages to the States and Dependents of his usurping Brother. This Prince, quite tired out with these Depredations, and finding himself not well screened from those Insults by his Protectors the *Algerines* (who had enough to do in quelling a dangerous Insurrection of their nearer Neigh-

Nei
him
Ren
ed
being
out i
to p
trodu
But
Depu
hind)
so we
Trem
the in
his R
undef
cessor
great
Ne
were i
also p
had dr
fered t
had p
the En
pretty
with r
hundre
Arab a
him hi
Franci

Neighbours) listened to some Proposals made him from *Oran*. *Hassan Aga* (that brave *Renegado* Eunuch, who so gallantly defended *Algiers* in 1541.) then *Basba* of *Algiers*, being highly offended at these Practices, set out in 1543. with a warlike Camp, resolving to put an effectual Stop to all this, by introducing a *Turkish* Garison into *Tremizan*. But on his March, being met by a slighty Deputation (nor were rich Presents left behind) with a very humble Apology, he was so well appeased, that, tho' he proceeded to *Tremizan*, he soon quitted it without leaving the intended Garison, and died not long after his Return to *Algiers*, exceedingly, and not undeservedly lamented. His immediate Successor was only a Deputy, and so of no very great Authority.

Neither the exile King, nor *Don Martin* were idle, and were not only meditating, but also preparing for Vengeance. True, they had dreaded *Hassan Aga*; but his Death offered them a fair Occasion. *Don Martin* had procured a strong Reinforcement from the Emperor; and, according to *Marmol*, pretty early in 1544. he set out from *Oran* with nine thousand *Spanish* Foot, and four hundred Horse, exclusive of some Troops of *Arab* and *Moorish* Cavalry. He took with him his three Sons, *Alonso*, *Martin*, and *Francisco*: The middlemost of which young

K

Noble-

Noblemen we shall afterwards speak of, as having been a Captive at *Algiers*, and afterwards defended bravely *Al-Marsa*, when attacked by the *Algerines*. I find no Mention of Cannon. The *Spanish* Army advanced with quick Marches. Mean while the Usurper did what he could. He depended not on much Assistance from the *Algerines* at that Juncture; and saw a formidable Body of Enemies hastening to his very Door. His Prime-General, *Al-Mansor*, who was also his Father-in-Law, lay incamped within eight Miles of the City, with all the Force he could possibly raise, intending to try his Fortune. *Don Martin*, when arrived in Sight, halted, and forming two great Battalions of Infantry, of four thousand each, he placed one in Front, and the other in Rear, in the Midst of which was the Baggage. The Wings, somewhat behind the Front, consisted each of five hundred Musqueteers. All the *Oran* Light-Horse, with the rest of his Cavalry, he placed on one Side, at some Distance. In this Order he waited the Enemy's Motions; commanding, on Pain of Death, that no one, as usual, should presume to quit his Rank to skirmish. *Al-Mansor*, according to the Manner of Fighting in those Countries, advanced with his whole Force, in a disorderly Body; and when pretty near, gave the Word to attack

on
imp
the
the
plic
the
figh
on t
rive
had
turn
to th
in th
Don
with
By
Incl
with
them
recte
tellig
of th
his R
his C
Clem
W
mol, b
it up
made
The
Citad
on

on every Quarter; confiding that, by the impetuous Shock of fo numerous a Cavalry, they might pierce thro' the Battalions. But the *Spaniards* fo well kept their Ranks, and plied their Fire-Arms, that, with much Lofs, the *Moors* were repulfed. Yet they retreated fighting, and the *Spaniards* kept advancing on them the whole Afternoon, till they arrived at a certain Inclofure where the *Moors* had depositeed Refreshments againft their Return. The Succels of this Day was owing to the good Order obferved by the *Spaniards* in their Purfuit of the Enemy; for all which *Don Martin* was indebted to the Rigour with which he punifhed the Difobedient. By Evening the Army broke into the faid Inclofure, and merrily refreshed themfelves with what the *Moors* had not defigned for them. Next Morning, as *Don Martin* directed his March for *Tremixan*, he had Intelligence of the Wells being all fpoiled, and of the Ufurper's Flight: Alfo, that moft of his Retinue had deferted, and declared for his Competitor. Now for a little of *Spanifh* Clemency. *Spaniards* are ftill my Authors.

When the Count heard this, fays *Marmol*, he entered the City as an Enemy, giving it up to Saccage, and either maffacred or made Slaves of every Soul he found therein. The re-inftated King took Poffeffion of the Citadel; and to ftrengthen himfelf, married

the Daughters of some principal *Shiekh*s, best able to support his Interest, and among others, he took a Daughter of a certain *Renegado Biscayner*, named *Alcayde Hassan*, who, having been a great Officer under his Brother, had brought him a good Body of Cavalry.

Don Martin stayed forty Days in the City ; during which his Troops made diverse Excurfions, bringing in much Cattle and many Captives ; but lost more than a thousand Men in those Expeditions. He had garisoned the Mills of *Al-Cala de Beni Rasbid* with two Companies, whom the *Moors* set upon, and killed more than two hundred, so that scarce any escaped. The *Moors* having there taken a Pair of Colours, with which they went about the Country, exhorting the People to rise against their inhuman Enemies the *Spaniards* : This *Don Martin* having heard of, and that the deposed King in Person, was amassing a mighty Multitude of *Arabs* from the *Sabara*, or Desert, and of *Africans* from the Mountains ; as also, that not only these but the *Algerines* were preparing to fall on him, he deemed it Rashness to wait the Event : But having compleatly effected the Emperor's Orders, he delivered up into the King's Hands that desolate City, and taking with him what he had amassed together with nine Field-Pieces (four of which

were

were taken from the *Spaniards*, as observed) he set out for *Oran*. His March thither was not so unmolested as he could have wished; being way-laid by more than a hundred thousand *Moors* and *Arabs*, tho' the Bulk of them were ill-armed, and worse disciplined. These, suffering his Van to pass undisturbed, fell so furiously on his Rear, that the *Spaniards* were forced most vigorously to bestir themselves, and to maintain a tedious defensive Fight the whole Day, till after Sun-set, to prevent their utter Destruction. Their Cannon and Fire-Arms, used to the best Advantage, stood them in such stead against a disorderly Multitude, whose chief Weapons were Lances, that at length they made shift to pursue their March, tho' not without perpetual Interruptions, which ceased not till they were in Sight of *Oran*. It is not said how long they were in reaching thither; and the Accounts given by Writers of the Distance between *Tremizan* and *Oran*, is not so satisfactory as one could desire. All I can say of it is, that it is computed a pretty good three Days Riding of a single Horseman; and the *Moors* never trot their Horses, but they teach them a very good and easy Walk; nor do they reckon their Distances any otherwise.

A few Days after *Don Martin* had quitted the ruined *Tremizan*, the expelled Usurper

Usurper approached it with a Body of Cavalry. His Competitor sallied, put him to Flight, and was returning glad of his Success. But, "Being hated (says *Marmol* expressly) on account of the great Mischiefs the Count and his Followers had wrought, not only on that wretched City, but in all the circumjacent Parts," the People had shut their Gates, and absolutely refused him Entrance; telling him to his Face; "They would never admit, as their Prince, a faithless Tyrant, who, with such Excess of Inhumanity, had delivered up a *Mussulman* People to be destroyed by *Christians*, their butcherly and implacable Enemies." All the Insinuations he could use little availed him; since in Return he got nothing but Curses and Execrations, even from his very Favourites, whom he called to by Name: And finding his Followers sinking away by Degrees, he speeded away towards his *Arab* Allies in the Desert, with only sixty Attendants. But even those *Arab* Friends, detesting his Alliance with *Christians*, or, possibly, too like the rest of the World, hating the Unfortunate, soon after had him assassinated. All this we are to remember was in 1564.

His Brother was again sent for by the miserable Remnant of the *Tremizanians*. But another Brother of this Prince, hearing that *Hassan*, Son of the famous *Heyredin Barba-*

rossa (then *Captain-Basba*, or the Grand Signor's Great Admiral) was appointed *Basba*, or Viceroy of *Algiers*, he got away thither, and so well negociated his Matters with the new *Basba*, that he engaged him to arm in his Favour.

In *June 1545*. *Hassan Basba* set out, and by expeditious Marches soon reached *Tremizan*. The *Dons* of *Oran* we are to suppose lay very quiet; for I hear not a Word of them. The Pretender was seated on that tottering Throne without Opposition, and had nothing to do but to raise Monies, how he could, wherewith to gratify his Introducers. *Hassan Basba*, for his better Security, left him a *Turkish* Guard, which seem to have been the first *Turks* who took up their Residence in *Tremizan*, since the Death of *Arouje Barba-rossa*. And here we conclude the Year 1546. But we shall soon find this King also sent a grazing by *Don Martin*.

A Reader will possibly imagine, that I never design to have done with the History of these *Oran Spaniards*, since I am yet got no farther with them. But I here promise him, by way of Anticipation, that it will not be long before he comes to a large Chasm of Years, wherein he shall hear very little, if any Thing at all, of those redoubtable *Dons*; but he will find them wretchedly banged, even by the Confession of their own Writers.

While

While there were such Persons in Being as Kings of *Tremizan*, or Pretenders to that Title, the *Spaniards* of that Neighbourhood were People in no small Request. But when that Kingdom became an *Algerine* Province, the Case was much altered: They were glad to content themselves with holding what they had got, and now and then venturing out, accompanied and conducted by their *Moorish* Allies, to surprise and bring away into Slavery their sleeping Neighbours. Otherwise, they soon began to cut as contemptible a Figure in *Barbary*, as the Grand *Spanish* Monarchy has, in Proportion, done in *Europe*, since it began to go down Hill, which we may date from the memorable 1588, when its *Not-invincible Armada* made our Great-Grand-Fathers that friendly Visit. But it would not be acting the Part of a faithful Historian, should I omit mentioning what farther Feats of Chivalry I find upon Record.

The before-mentioned *Al-Mansor* having (in Favour of his Nephew, Son-in-Law and Sovereign, the expelled King of *Tremizan*) carried to *Oran* two of his Sons as Hostages, the Emperor, *Don Carlos*, sent Orders to *Don Martin* to pass over into *Spain*, and raise what Recruits he judged expedient for his intended Campaign; not forgetting to lay his positive Injunction on him, not to suffer

suffi
Capt
two
he in
Span
Bern
Th
to fol
other
ploit,
over
hund
* If t
Queen
Embass
signed, a
strument
forty Ye
the same
medora o
ervation
have by
Translati
ed in 158
of the Ori
Richard L
proved ag
ther. The
land to
King o
Realm o
nardino
self is a
time Year
dance of t
with else
remarkabl
ingus/Pr
roya Gen

suffer even a single *Turk* in *Tremizan*. This Captain-General soon raised, in *Andalusia*, two thousand Men, and with half of them he immediately returned to *Oran*, on some *Spanish* Gallies, under Command of *Don Bernardino de Mendoza**.

The remaining Troops he left at *Malaga*, to follow him in three large Ships and some other Transports. *Don Martin's* first Exploit, with the new Recruits he brought over with him, to whom he joined eight hundred from the Garison, was to march

* If this was the same Gentleman of that Name, who (in our Queen *Elizabeth's* Time, when he was King *Philip II.* of *Spain's* Ambassador here) was obliged to leave *England* sooner than he designed, not for his Uprightness; and was afterwards so very instrumental in sending hither the Grand *Spanish Armada*, more than forty Years after the Time we are speaking of above; if he was the same, I say, he must needs have been either a very young *Commodore* of Gallies, or a very vigorous old *Machiavel*. This Observation I the rather make, on account of a small *French* Book I have by me, which I am of Opinion might very well bear a Translation, and I have some Thoughts of doing it. It was printed in 1588. tho' no Mention is made where. A Manuscript Copy of the Original is said to have been seized among the Papers of one *Richard Leigh*, a Seminary-Priest, who was executed for Treasons proved against him while the *Armada* was at Sea, in its Way hither. The Title it bears is this: "Copy of a Letter sent from *England* to *Don Bernardino de Mendoza*, Ambassador in *France* for the King of *Spain*: Whereby is declared the State and Condition of the Realm of *England*, against the Attempts and Intrigues of *Don Bernardino*, and all his Partisans, *Spaniards* and others." The Letter itself is dated in *August*, and its Postscript in *September*, of the same Year, 1588. In it many notable Particulars, with abundance of that *Don's* Practises, are specified, which I have not met with elsewhere; as also in the annexed Appendix, containing the remarkable Examinations and Confessions of several *Spanish* and *Portuguese* Prisoners, none of which were ever seen by any of the European Gentlemen to whom I have shewed it.

I

away

away for *Canastel*, a small Town, three Leagues East of *Oran*, whose Inhabitants were his Allies. The *Turks*, in their March to *Algiers*, it seems, had called there, and compelled them to supply their Camp with what they wanted: Which indeed I know not how the poor People could excuse, as not being in a Condition to deny complying with the Demands of so superior a Power. Nevertheless, the *Spaniards* would need interpret this to be Treason, and seizing more than two hundred of those *Moors* made them all Slaves, and hung up three of their chief Magistrates for Examples. Nay, the same *Don Martin* served them even worse, on a like Occasion, some few Years after, when the *Algerine* Camp was against *Oran* itself, as shall soon be observed: For, spite of all the Remonstrances they could make, he made Slaves of them every Soul; which Procedure *Marmol*, my Author, does not seem to approve.

Returning from this Expedition, he got his whole Army in Order, and ten Pieces of Cannon, with which he took the Field; and on the second Day's March, was joined by *Al-Mansor*, with five thousand Horse. Several Particulars, too tedious to insert here, occurred in this Campaign; for which I refer the curious Reader to *Marmol*, and my *History of Algiers*. While the Count

was entertaining himself with receiving the Compliments of abundance of *Moors*, who flocked from all Parts, by *Al-Mansor's* Procurement; and waiting the Arrival of the rest of his Troops from *Spain*; he at once received News of their being arrived, and also that *Hassan Basha* was on the March, with a strong Body of *Turks* wherewith to reinforce *Tremizan*, and defend the Place in Person; and also determined, in case he could not avoid it, to meet him in the Field and give him Battel. Hereupon the Count, taking an Oath of Fidelity from all the Chiefs of the *Moors*, declared, that his Resolution was to seek out the *Algerines*, and when he had beat them, he would then do what was to be done at *Tremizan*; to do which he only stayed to be joined by his *Spaniards*.

Mean while the *Tremizansians* sent to intreat *Al-Mansor*, "not to bring thither the *Spanish* Army, since they were ready to comply in all Things, and would themselves expel the *Turkish* Garrison." All the Answer they got was, "That People who were Traitors to their Prince deserved not to wear Heads on their Shoulders; and that the *Christians*, as Executioners, were advancing to take off theirs."

Don Martin, being sufficiently reinforced marched away in Quest of the *Turks*, and sat down within six Miles of them; tho' his Scouts had assured him they were yet six Leagues distant. *Marmol* says, that when *Hassan Basba* found the Count so near, and so determined to fight him, he sent away a *Turk* of Quality, with a much-respected *Moorish* Santon, to treat with *Al-Mansor*, that he should appoint a Guard of Horse to conduct the *Turks* quietly from *Tremizan*, on which Conditions he would desist from all Pretensions. *Al-Mansor* so well liked the Proposal, that he complied. This is in the Main all true; but *Marmol* adds, that, "*Hassan* not daring to wait the Count's Approach, he turned away, flying towards *Algiers*." But the less partial *Haedo* tells the Story to this Purport.

A. D. 1548. The restless *Tremizanians*, still in Commotion, a perpetual and incurable Discord reigning between Prince and People, again sent for *Hassan Basba*, offering the Sovereignty to him, if he would undertake their Defence, or to whom he would otherwise direct. He immediately set out with a Body of three thousand *Janizaries*, and one thousand *Turkish* Horse, besides which he had two thousand *Arabs* and *Moors* Cavalry, with eight Field-Pieces; which last, and all Requisites, were landed at *Tennez*. Arriving

riving at a River, within four Leagues of
Oran, in the direct Road to *Tremizan*, he
 there almost stumbled on the Count *De Al-*
caudete, who was waiting for him at the
 Head of six thousand *Spaniards*, accompa-
 nied by his Ally the King of *Tremizan*,
 with six thousand *Moorish* Horse. " When
 "*Hassan Basba*, (continues he expressly,) "
 " found how near his Enemies lay, and that
 " they purposely waited his Approach, he
 " caused his Army to halt, and take some
 " Repose for that Night, with Design to
 " offer them Battel the next Morning. And,
 " doubtless, considering the Bravery of the
 " Troops on both Sides, and the unanimous
 " Desire they all had to come to Blows, the
 " Encounter must needs have proved a very
 " obstinate and bloody Dispute; had it not
 " fell out, that about Midnight, arrived in
 " all Haste a *French* Gentleman, named
 " *Mons. Lanis*, sent with two Gallies by the
 " King of *France*, to bring *Hassan Basba*
 " Letters of Condolence for the Death of
 " his Father, the *Captain Basba*, who died
 " in *May* last, of a Fever, at *Constanti-*
 " *nople*. *

Father

* Here I cannot forbear mentioning *L'Abbé De Vertot's* Words
 concerning the Death of that famous *Turkish* Admiral, viz.
 " When *Barba-rossa* returned to *Constantinople*, tho' he was more
 " than four-score Years of Age, he pass'd his Days and Nights
 " with the fairest of his *She-Slaves*. But carrying too far these
 " De-

Father *Haedo* goes on to this Effect. " No
 " sooner was this News confirmed to *Hassan*
 " *Basha*, not only by the King of *France's*
 " Letters, but also from the Envoy's Mouth,
 " but he was seized with a Grief scarce expres-
 " sible. Nor was this Excess of Grief centered
 " in him alone; it reigned universal in his Ar-
 " my; most of the *Turks* and *Renegadoes*, par-
 " ticularly the Officers, having served under
 " the defunct *Captain-Basha*, either at *Al-*
 " *giers* or elsewhere. For this Reason, the
 " very succeeding Morning *Hassan Basha*
 " entered on a Treaty with *Don Martin*,
 " and it was agreed, That the Prince his
 " Ally should remain Possessor of the *Tre-*
 " *mizanian* Throne, and at Liberty to ac-
 " knowledge himself the Emperor's Vassal:
 " The *Basha* promising not to molest him
 " on any Pretense; and that they all remain
 " Friends. The Peace thus concluded, and
 " the *Algerine* Camp resting two Days more
 " in that Place, all bitterly bewailing the *Tur-*
 " *kish* Admiral's Death, *Hassan Basha*, mount-
 " ing a Jet-black Horse, with all Things
 " suitable to the Occasion, broke up and
 " returned to *Algiers*." Is this like *Mar-*
mo's not daring to face the Count? &c.

" Debauches, he was found dead in his Bed, of this Excess, &c."
 How true soever this Article of his *Debaucheries* may be, there
 is certainly a considerable Mistake in the Article of *Age*, since I
 can prove, from good Authority, that his Elder Brother, who
 kill'd in 1518. as has been observ'd, was but in his forty-fourth
 Year.

Tho' I omit many Particulars, I cannot leave out a Feat of *Spanish* Prowess, told us by *Marmel* in a very pompous Manner. Certain *Spaniards* had obtained the Count's Leave to go to *Al-Manfor's* Camp, to take a View of the *Turks*, who by Agreement were to quit *Tremixan*, and were to march that Way. These observing the *Turks* Colours come flying on the Staff, and deeming it better became them to keep their Flag furled up in Presence of the Emperor's Banners, sent Notice thereof to *Don Martin*. Next Morning early, the Count sent away Captain *Sotomayor*, his Adjutant, with only four Soldiers, with Orders, that he should post himself directly in the Road by which the *Turks* were to pass in their Way to *Algiers*, and oblige them to take in their Colours. Captain *Sotomayor*, advancing up to their Van, ordered the *Turkish* Officer to take in that Flag; peremptorily telling him, "That he must not keep it flying in Presence of those of his Imperial Majesty, which were in the Field." The *Turks* very much exclaimed against this, saying, It was a Violence and Injustice offered them, since they had *Al-Manfor's* Pass. And immediately they sent to call him. He came; and, when he heard the Affair, he whisper'd the *Spanish* Captain, telling him, that the Flag belonged to his Nephew, the King of *Tremixan*,

Tremizan, and was by him sent as a Present to the *Balba* of *Algiers*. But Captain *Sotomayor* replied, "That since it was borne by a *Turk*, it must be taken in." *Al-Manfor* took it from the *Turk*, in order to furl it up. But the Captain, not satisfied, told him, "That he *must* return it to the *Turk*, that he might take it quite from the Staff." *Al-Manfor* did so: And the *Turk* took it off, and folded it up, tho' not without apparent Reluctance.

This truly heroic Exploit thus gloriously atcheived, we may fancy we behold our *Don* twirling his starched Mustachio, and strutting away as stiff as if a Stake had been driven thro' him; tho', for my Part, I cannot discern any thing to strut for in the whole Action.

Don Martin finding his Master's Orders thus compleatly executed, and with abundantly less Cost and Pains than he could have expected, would now fall upon the *Algerines*, notwithstanding the late Accommodation, whereby it was agreed, That *they should all remain Friends*. His View was upon *Mostaganem*, a considerable Maritime Town twelve Leagues East of *Oran*. But *Al-Manfor* refused to accompany him, as (says *Marmol*) was his Duty to have done; alledging for Excuse, "That as he was not sure how the Affairs of the Kingdom

dom stood, he must of Necessity repair to "*Tremizan*." Probably he began to be pretty sick of *Spanish* Arrogance; and besides, his own Business was done. On this Refusal (adds my Author) the Count flew in a Passion, telling him, "He might go where he thought fit, since himself alone was Man enough to take *Mostaganem*, and would do it without any Obligation to him." And so they parted.

Before the *Moorish* General's Departure, *Don Martin* went to *Oran*, and brought thence the Train of Battering Artillery, each Cannon drawn by twenty Pair of Mules. *August 21. 1548.* he arrived at *Mazagran* (a very ancient strong-built Fortrefs, about a League from *Mostaganem*) where his Army refreshed with the Abundance of Fruits there growing. The same Day he got to *Mostaganem*; and incamping on the Eminence fronting the Town on that Side, that very Evening he fired many Shot against the Town-Walls, which were answered by two small Cannon, till the same were dismounted.

Not to dwell on Trifles, some *Moors* Prisoners assured the Count, "That the Town was immensely rich, all the circumjacent People having there deposited their best Effects: That it contained more than twelve thousand Souls, the Majority of

M

" which

“ which would surrender to the *Spaniards*,
 “ and were only awed, and made stand on
 “ the Defensive by forty-two *Turks*.” Here-
 upon, the Count continued a furious Battery
 for three Days ; which not taking the ex-
 pected Effect, he removed his Cannon to a
 Quarter where he hoped for better Success.
 We are to note, That a large *Spanish* Ga-
 leon, with other Shipping, lay before the
 Harbour. Wanting Powder, a Vessel was
 sent for a Recruit to *Oran* ; and in two Days
 it returned. That very Day the *Turks* who,
 as was observed, came from *Tremizan*, got
 into the Town. Having early Notice of
Don Martin's Designs, they had taken a
 large Turn about, and had brought with
 them (says my Author) twenty five thou-
 sand *Moors* and *Arabs*, Horse and Foot.
 This Recruit of *Turks* gave Life to those
 within. However, a good Breach being
 opened, the Count sent eleven Battalions to
 the Attack, leaving three to guard his Camp.
 “ These advancing courageously, the *Turks*
 “ (says *Haedo* expressly) appeared in its De-
 “ fense ; and without flinching or giving back
 “ for a Moment, as any of them fell, others
 “ supplied their Places, and that with so de-
 “ termined a Countenance, as if each single
 “ *Turk* was alone sufficient to defend the
 “ Entrance.” Forty *Spaniards* at length
 actually reached the Top of the Breach, and
 there

there planted five Ensigns ; but they were presently tumbled down. To be short, the *Spaniards* were beaten off and pursued to their very Trenches. My Author owns they lost two hundred Men, and had above two hundred and fifty wounded. The Count (says *Marmol*) rallied his scattered Forces, and at last obliged the *Turks* to retire ; but he makes not their Loss considerable. Several (adds he) would have had the Count imbark himself that Night on the Galeon, &c. there at Anchor, leaving his Cannon nailed up, and the Horses and Mules ham-strung : But he said ; “ He would sooner be torn “ Picce-meal, than be guilty of such Base-
 ness.” And he used such Diligence, that by Day-break his whole Army and Baggage were at the Sea-side, except one Cannon which he left nailed up, the Wheel of its Carriage being disabled by a Shot. The useless and wounded People were already on board. When he began his Retreat, two *Spaniards*, having deserted, gave Account of what was in Agitation, as also of what Counsel had been given their General. Very early in the Morning, the *Turks* sallied in good Order, and with them fifteen thousand *Moors* Foot, and three thousand Horse. “ But such was the Dread (says my Author) “ with which the *Christians* were seized, “ that, far from thinking on putting them-

“ selves in a Posture of receiving the Enemy, not one Soldier had any other View than how to save his Life by reaching the Ships.” The Count’s second Son, *Don Martin*, seeing their Cowardise, snatching a Halbert, “ at that Time (*adds he*) more prevalent than Shame,” compelled many to return out of the very Sea, thro’ which, void of all Consideration, they were attempting to wade to the Ships at a good Distance in the Road. These he ranged as best he could. In short, *we are told*, the Pursuers were bravely repulsed, and returned faster than they came; the Luggage all safely got on board, and little, if any Damage, *owned*, either in that Conflict, or on the Army’s Land-March to *Oran*; tho’ it is said the Rear was closely attended. The Count got safe to *Oran*, having been fifty-seven Days absent. — How well soever the Count got off this Bout from *Mostaganem*, we shall soon find him again at it; from which Attempt he never got off.

A. D. 1550. We are now come very near to the Period, from which Time we are not to expect any more News of the drooping *Tremizan*, as any other than Capital City of the *Algerines* Western Province. The Diffensions among those wretched People continuing as fierce as ever, one of the Factions addressed the victorious *Sherif* of *Fes* intreating

intreating him to set on their Throne their *quondam* King, whom, some Years before, the *Spaniards* had forced to retire to his Court for Sanctuary. They grievously complained of their Oppressions from the reigning Prince, who miserably fleeced them, to gratify the insatiable Avarice of the *Spaniards*, his Supporters. This Proposal was well enough relished by the ambitious *Sherif*, and he readily embarked in the Affair; not, perhaps, for any great Love he bore either to his exiled Guest, or the oppressed *Tremizians*, but rather as it seemed to offer a Prospect of his annexing that Realm to the rest of his late Acquisitions:

A stout Army was soon raised, consisting of twelve thousand Horse, and as many Foot, including five thousand *Renegadoes*; which last were good Soldiers, all bearing Fire-Arms. The Conduct of those Forces he committed to his eldest Son, who was accompanied by a Brother of his, and by the pretending King of *Tremizan*, whose Cause he made Shew of espousing. The young *Sherifs* got easy Admittance into *Tremizan*, the Usurper being withdrawn to *Oran*. Nor do we find the *Spanish* Count offering to move a Finger in the Quarrel: Perhaps his late Retreat had not left him in a Condition. His *Mauritanian* Highness made no Stay there, but returned to the Field, leaving the

the City in Charge with his Brother: And all the Notice he took of the *Tremizanian* in this Affair, was the telling him, " That " he should bear him Company in his intended Expedition against the *Algerines*, " whom he was going to fall upon, and was " determined not to desist till he had carried " their very Capital," if he could.

Arriving on the Confines of *Beni-Aâmar*,* who, not daring to attend his Approach, retreated with their numerous Flocks and Herds,† under Covert of *Mostaganem*. Here the *Sherif* was in Suspense, whether he should fall upon those *Arabs*, from whom he might gain a very great Booty, or make an Attempt on *Oran*, which would be a much more honourable Exploit, if he prevailed: However, reflecting on the small Prospect there was of his succeeding in this, he concluded on attacking the *Arabs*. Being got within Sight of them, he heard the *Turks* were coming to give him Battel: Nor was it bare Rumour; for *Hassan Basba* had no sooner Notice of his Progress, but he sent out five thousand *Janizaries*, with a

* A great Tribe of warlike *Arabs*, frequently in Alliance with the *Oran Spaniards*; now much less considerable than they have been formerly. They are reported to have mounted twelve thousand gallant Horse. But with their Kindred, they amount as many more.

† As the Lands of these *Arabs* lie much nearer *Oran* than to this Place, and they were always too much Friends with the *Spaniards*, to be much in Favour with the *Turks*, it looks as if the Count had not got off so well as has been intimated.

thousand

thousand *Spahis*, and ten Field-Pieces, under the Conduct of three Officers, namely *Sefer*, *Ali Corso*, and *Hassan Sardo*. It is not said what *Moors* they had with them, but we suppose they had some, tho' the *Moors*, generally speaking, are not very fond of lifting their Arms against the sanctified Race of the *Sherifs*: As for the *Arabs*, they are not quite so scrupulous. These Officers, it seems, had Orders to avoid fighting the Enemy, if possible, till they had joined the *Beni-Aamar* Cavalry; by which it appears, that they were then uncommonly gracious with the *Turks*, and consequently must have quarreled with *Don Martin*, who, as I said, does not appear at all: Possibly, not for Want of Good-Will.

While the *Sherif* was taking a View of those *Arabs*, with a Design to be farther busy with them, the *Algerines* came in Sight, on the contrary Side, very unexpectedly. His Highness was not long in resolving on what he had to do: For, instantly turning his Horse's Head Westward, he made a speedy Retreat; driving before him a Number of Camels, &c. which he had amassed in his Passage. The *Turks* and *Arabs* pursued him vigorously, and came up with him in the very Place where *Barba-rossa* was killed. A desperate and bloody Encounter ensued, of several Hours Continuance, maintained on both Sides with equal Obstinacy. " For
(says

(says *Haedo*) "if the *Turks* and *Renegadoes* of *Algiers* fought well, the *Renegadoes* of *Fess*, all Fire-Arms like themselves, behaved with no less Bravery. But as the *Fessan* Cavalry was at length forced to give Way by those of *Beni-Aâmar*, their *Renegadoes* were also obliged to follow their Example. And then began a miserable Slaughter. Among the rest fell the Prince of *Fess* himself, and the pretending King of *Tremizan*." The *Algerines*, whose Loss was not inconsiderable, with their *Arabs*, followed the Blow, marching directly for *Tremizan*, with the *Sherif's* * Head on the Point of a Lance. As for his Brother, on the first Notice of the Disaster, he posted away, with what Plunder he could scrape up, to carry these unwelcome Tydings to his ambitious Father. This younger *Sherif* was *Mulei Abdallah*, and succeeded in the *Tingitanian* Monarchy. Except a general Massacre, unhappy *Tremizan* underwent all the Miseries of Conquest, scarce any Thing but mere Life being left to the wretched Inhabitants. The three *Algerine* Commanders calling a Council, it was agreed never more to restore it to the *Moors*, to leave it unprovided of a Number of *Turks* sufficient for its Defense. The three Offi-

* This Head was, for many Years, to be seen, in an Iron Cage upon *Algiers* Wall, near the Gate called *Beb-Arun*.

cers casting Lots, to know which of them should be left Commander of the fifteen hundred *Turks* they had appointed should remain there, it fell to *Alcayde Sefer*. The rest returned to *Algiers*, triumphant and rich with Spoils; where they were joyfully received by *Hassan Basba*, who was next Year recalled. But we shall anon hear of him returned, and very busy with our *Oran Spaniards*.

I have been the more particular in this Fact, wherein the *Spaniards* were not actually concerned, by Reason it gave them a main Blow: For they could do little Good in those Quarters after the *Turks* were settled in *Tremizan*; as from that Day they were effectually. *Harde*, by his Silence, seems to put an absolute Stop even to the very Name of a King of *Tremizan*: But *Marmol* carries on the Title a little longer. He says, that the *Turks* restored the Throne to the same Prince who last fled away to *Oran*; but that his Sovereignty was curbed very much by the *Turkish* Garison: That he continued in good Amity with *Hassan Basba*, and with *Salha Rais*, his Successor: That being dead, *Salha Rais* set on the Throne a Brother of the said Prince, on Condition that all the Fortresses of the Realm should be in Possession of the *Turks*: That he consented; and they all had *Turkish* Garisons:

N

But

But some Time after, repenting his Concessions, on Account of the excessive Insolence and abominable Beastialities of the *Turks*, he began to talk of treating with the General of *Oran*. But the *Turks* getting Wind thereof, they alarmed the People both in Town and Country, insinuating, as if he would again introduce the *Christians* to destroy *Tremizan*; insomuch, that they grew outrageous, and so terrified him with Menaces, that in Fear of his Life he again fled to *Oran*; where, having continued three Years contriving how to compass his Restoration, he died of the Pestilence, leaving only a Son six Years old, who turning *Christian*, was named *Don Carlos* (*De Africa*, as I have some where read) on whom his *Catholic Majesty*, *Philip II.* afterwards bestowed certain Lands in *Castile*. If this Gentleman has any Posterity in *Spain*, I cannot but pity them, especially in one Respect, and that is, they are liable to be insulted with the opprobrious Appellation of *Christianos Nuevos*, or *New Christians*, by every Scoundrel *Spaniard*, who is of those who can call themselves *Christianos Viejos*, or *Old Christians*; the most abject Varlet of all which Class may much better, as we say, *steal the Horse*, than the most nobly-descended of the others, may *look over the Hedge*.

As to what we have been treating of, I know so much of the Place and People, that happy would it have been for poor *Tremizan*, had neither *Turks* nor *Spaniards* ever beheld it. The bare Sight of the wretched, tho' noble and venerable Remains of that once large and beautiful City, have more than once brought Tears to my Eyes; and the doleful Stories told me by some of her ancient Citizens have set them flowing. Without Partiality, to give my own Opinion of People to whom I am not quite a Stranger, I must affirm, That even under the *Algerine Turks*, Vassals live much happier than any, especially if they are not native *Spaniards*, can do, who are absolutely such to the *Spaniards*. What the *one* has in *Insolence*, the *other*, in a most abundant Measure, has in *Arrogance*. For *Avarice*, I fancy, they may shake Hands. For *Cruelty*, the *one* will hold his Hand on humble Submission, which I seldom find the *other* will do. And as to what the *Spaniard* may, perhaps, come short of the *Algerine* in downright *Beastiality*, is made confounded Amends for in his fiery *Catholic Zeal* and insupportable *Bigotry*. Tho' it is certain, and very obvious, that some of the Natives of *Barbary* have always sided with the *Christians*, who had any Settlements in their Country, yet we are not at all to suppose they do it out of any

Love they really bear them, but for what they get by them, and out of Hatred to such of their Neighbours as are too strong for them, and by whom they have been insulted or injured : No, they detest all *Christians*, but mostly the *Spaniards*.

In the Times we were speaking of, the Inhabitants of those Parts were natural *Moors*, *Arabs*, *Turks*, and *Spaniards*. The *Spaniard* (particularly if a *Christiano Viejo*) as a Zealot, we may suppose equally hating, and hated by them all, yet making and made Use of occasionally, and as Conveniency required. The *Turk* rather contemns and despises them all, than really hates any of them; since he is not what we may justly call a Bigot. The *Arabs* are no very great Zealots neither; yet they detest the *Christians* chiefly on a Religious Score; next as Interlopers: The *Turks* they hate as imperious Tyrants; and the *Moors* they cannot love, because they themselves have highly injured them. Now the *Moors*, the original Proprietors of the Whole, cannot but hate them all, almost equally, since they justly look on them all as usurping Tyrants: But for the *Spaniard*, they abhor his very Name. This is really the very Case, as it stands between all these People: Yet we see any of them all, *Turk* or *Spaniard*, *Moor* or *Arab*, can hold a Candle to the Devil, whenever it suits his Conveniency.

venience. The *Moors* and *Arabs* have a common Answer to make any who commends a *Turk*; " Since you like him so much (*say they*) why do not you take him home with you?"

Tho' it will be protracting my Digression, I shall give a Story, or two, which are not altogether remote from Part of the Subject I have been handling. They display one Branch of the Genius of the *Moors*, as to what Light they set *Christians* in. I find them in *Haedo*, who affirms the whole to be Fact, and I believe as much. He is telling us, among other bad Qualities of the *Moors*, that *greasing the fat Sow in the Rump* is as fashionable with them, as it seems to be here, or any where else: And adds; That they are mighty Men at making Presents to those from whom they expect, or at least hope for double the Value; and in case they get nothing in Return for their Present, they complain to the *Cadhi*, or Chief-Judge, who commonly obliges the Party to pay for it. Thus it happened, in the Year 1579. to a certain *Genouese* Trader (*whom he names*) to whom a *Moor* had presented a young *Lyon*; and because the *Genouese* refused to give him near three *English* Yards of Scarlet Cloth (which he asked of him afterwards, and which was much more in Value than the *Lyon*) he was adjudged by the *Cadhi*

Cadhi to pay him for his Lyon six Ducats. And if a *Christian* presents them with any Thing, they say, they are not at all obliged to make him any manner of Recompence, or even so much as to thank him ; but that the same is their Due, and that GOD had ordained and put it into the Heart of that *Christian* to present them with the said Gift; so that they ought not to return Thanks to any but GOD only for that Favour. ---Now for the two notable Instances which this Author produces.

When the Lord * *Maestre de Montessa* was General of *Oran*, a *Moor* of *Tremizan* went thither, as some of them daily did with the *Cafilas*, or Caravans which brought Merchandize; which *Moor* presented to his Excellency a handsome Pair of Stirrops, for making which *Tremizan* was always famous. The General accepted them very courteously, and thanking him for his Present and good Will, ordered to be given him fifty Gold Ducats, and fine Scarlet Cloth enough to make him a Garment, which was worth twenty Ducats more. The *Moor* seeming extremely well pleased at his Excellency's Liberality, the Person who, by the General's Order, brought him the Gift,

* By the Title *Maestre*, this Gentleman should have been Grand-Master of some one of the three Military Orders. They are now all incorporated in the Crown.

put him in Mind, as did also another *Chri-*
stian, his Friend, who happened to be there,
 That he ought to go pay his Compliments
 to the General, and kiss his Hand for the
 Favour. To this the *Moor*, exalting his
 Voice, replied: " The General is rather
 " himself obliged not only to make me this
 " Present, but also to thank me, and that
 " not a little, for my Acceptance thereof;
 " since it was not he who either gave it, or
 " sent it me, but GOD commanded him to
 " do it." This being told the General, he
 sent him back his Stirrops, with Orders
 to bring away both the Cloth and Money,
 and to tell him, " That GOD did now like-
 " wise inspire and command him to take away
 " what he had given him, since he was so
 " ingrateful, and was not sensible of the
 " Kindness shewed him." In like Manner
 (*continues he*) a few Years ago, at *Tanjah*,
 or *Tangier*, lived a certain *Portuguese*, who
 had cultivated a Friendship with a *Moor* of
Ferobo, a Place six Miles from that City.
 When this *Moor* came to *Tangier*, with the
 Caravans, to sell Provisions, the honest *Por-*
tuguese always lodged and entertained him
 at his House very kindly, shewing him a
 thousand Courtesies; as in these Matters the
 Generality of the *Portuguese*s have abun-
 dance of Humanity. It chanced that, in a
 Time of Truce, this *Portuguese*, and a
 Friend

Friend of his, went to *Ferabo*; and, wholly
 confiding in the old Friendship between him
 and the said *Moor*, whose Name was *Ma-*
hammed, went directly to his House. When
Mahammed saw him, far from asking him to
 come in, he would not even seem to know
 him. Hereupon the *Portuguese* said to him
 thus: "How now, *Mahammed*! is it thus
 "that you return the many Civilities you
 "have received at my House?" To this the
Moor answered: "Look ye, look ye, my
 "old *Christian* Friend and Acquaintance,
 "GOD Almighty commands the *Christian*
 "to do Good to, and make much of the
 "*Moor*, but not the *Moor* to do so to the
 "*Christian*." Hearing this, the *Portuguese*
 departed, not very well satisfied. Not many
 Days after, the same *Moor* returned to *Tan-*
gier as usual, and, with the same Freedom
 as if the *Portuguese's* House had been his
 own, went and alighted at the Door. The
Portuguese, shewing him a pleasant Counte-
 nance, took him in; when, making fast the
 Door, he laid hold on a good Gudge, and
 belaboured his Ribs very handsomely, telling
 him all the while, "That now GOD Almighty
 "commanded him to use him just so." The
Moor looked on himself as highly affronted
 to be so treated by a *Christian*; and, imme-
 diately on his Return, he went and com-
 plained to the *Alcayde*, "That notwithstanding
 "standing

standing the Truce, he had been soundly
 "drubbed, and very much abused, at *Tangier*,
 "by a *Christian*. Not mentioning a Word of
 "why and wherefore. — This seeming to the
Alcayde very ill, he instantly sent Notice of
 it to the Governor of *Tangier*; loudly com-
 plaining, "That such Usage should be suf-
 "fered, Especially in Time of Truce, and
 "to a *Moor*, who brought Provisions to the
 "City." Instantly the *Portuguese* Governor
 sent for the said *Christian*, and was for hang-
 ing him, as a Violator of his Pacts of Safe-
 conduct, and a public Breaker of the Peace.
 But being intreated to hear the Fact related,
 the poor Man told him the whole Case, with
 the Causes which moved him to treat the
Moor in that Manner. However the Ge-
 neral, not satisfied, immediately caused him to
 be conducted to the *Moorish Alcayde*; that
 he might take of him what Satisfaction he
 pleas'd. As the *Alcayde* was a Man of Real
 Hon and Prudence, he would know the Bot-
 tom of this Fact before he proceeded. When
 he heard the Behaviour and signal Ingrati-
 tude of the *Moor*, with the Answer he had
 given to one who had always used him so
 kindly, he had him laid down in his Pre-
 sence, and well regaled with a second hearty
 Batch of Bastonades: And to the *Portu-
 guese*, on account of his being so honest a
 Man, as he heard he was, and for having be-
 haved

hayed in this Affair after the Manner he had done, he ordered a Horse and some Money to be given; with which he returned well contented to *Tangier*. — How my Readers relish these large Digressions, I know not: But this I can assure them of, That the Stories seem to be literally true: I myself having known many full of this rascally Pride, and with the very same stupid Sentiments with regard to Favours done them by *Christians*. And even at *Algiers*, where the Government is wholly *Turkish*, the very best Man in the Place is strangely looked on, if seen over and above familiar with, or tolerably civil to the *Christians*, of what Rank soever. I will give one Instance, to which I was both Eye and Ear Witness. A new *Renegado*, who, before his Defection, had received some Civilities from Monsieur *Durand* the Elder (then *French* Consul at *Algiers*, and a very worthy Gentleman) sitting in the Porch of the *King's House* (as they call it) seeing him coming, stood up to receive and compliment him. This being observed by a supercilious Varlet of a *Zealot* (which Sort of People always found the worst to deal with, wherever I have been) he came up to him, as soon as the Consul was gone in, and, in *Lin Dran gua Franca*, or *Bastard Spanish*, said, “How had you come you to stand up, and bow to that dirty *Infidel*! Knowest thou not, that thou art a *Bastard*?”

" now a *Musselman*, and that it is beneath
 " thee to stand up for even the Emperor of
 " the *Christians*?" The Proselyte coloured,
 and promised to do so no more. This is
 Fact. But let us return to make an End
 with our *Spaniards*; of whom many are apt
 to say, That, for the Generality, they come
 little short of any of these People, in their
 Contempt of those over whom they may
 bear a Superiority; and how far they
 exceed and out-strip them all in one de-
 testable Quality, the World knows, and
 History blazes. Indeed, neither they; nor
 the *Portuguese* (who were long triumphant
 in some Parts of these Quarters of *Africa*)
 ever durst attempt shewing any of their fiery
 Zeal for Propagation among those intractable
Infidels; (because they were not strong
 enough. What might have been done, had
 the adventurous *Don Sebastian*, King of
Portugal, escaped and carried the Day, is
 a Question: But he did not.
A. D. 1556. The brave *Salba Rais*, *Ba-*
sciliou of *Algiers*, having in the Years 1554. and
 1555. taken the Capital City *Fest*, and
 wrested *Bujeya* from the *Spaniards*, was
 strongly bent this Year to do the like by
Lain Dran. To forward this, the Grand Seigneur
 granted him six thousand *Janizaries*,
 thirty vast Cannon, and forty Gallies. The
Basha, being in good Readiness, set out to
 receive

receive those Recruits; but was the same Day seized with the Plague, brought back, and in twenty-four Hours died. Such were the Preparations made for this Expedition; such the Resolution and Fortune of this Man; and such the Opinion all Men had of him, that, to all human Appearance, he would assuredly have carried his Point had he lived: And we may safely venture to say, That by his Death the *Spaniards* escaped a fore Scouring. What occurred thereon was, in short, this; The Militia chose *Hassan Consa** to succeed him; and he set out with a Land Army, while the *Levant* and *Algiers* Gallies, in Number seventy, rowed away to join him. But he had scarce begun his Hostilities upon the Place, when a positive Order (which now would not be much regarded) came from the Grand Seigneur, that he should instantly desist and return. Which was obeyed; tho' not without abundance of grumbling of the whole Army and Fleet; but to the no small Satisfaction of the *Spaniards* of *Oren*, not a little down in the Mouth at their recent Expulsion from *Bujaya*, a Place of good Importance.

A. D. 1557. *Hassan Basha* being a second Time returned Vice-Roy of *Algiers*, before he was well seated in his Post, had the un-

* The disastrous Adventures of this his unfortunate Favourite Renegado, as also the Life of his Patron *Sahha Rais*, are well worth the Perusal. *History of Algiers*, Vol. II.

welcome

welcome Tydings, that the King of *Fes* had taken *Tremixan*, in which was only a Garrison of five hundred *Turks*. Instantly this bold *Basha* set out, and heard by the Way, that the Enemy had left it; but not till he had miserably pillaged it. (Without touching there, he marched on; and coming on the Western Army under the Walls of *Fes*, there ensued a bloody Encounter, wherein neither Side could boast of much Advantage; And pretty late in the Year the *Turks* got home again, in no very good Flight. All this, you will say, relates not to our *Spaniards*. True; we are now coming to them. A. D. 1558. "This Year (says *Haedo*) "happened that disastrous Expedition against "*Moshaganem*, so inauspicious to *Spain*; "in which fell *Don Martin de Cordova*, "Count *De Alcaudete*, Captain-General of "*Oran*, whose Fall was accompanied by the "Slaughter and Captivity of many Thousands of *Spaniards*." This *Don Martin* (of whom we have heard so much before) judging this a fair Occasion to fall on the *Algerines*, had raised in *Spain* a Supply of twelve thousand Men, with which he promised the Conquest of at least good Part of *Africa* to his Catholic Master. About Mid-June he got over with the best Half of them, *

leaving

* Tho' *Haedo* says precisely thus, yet *Marmol* unfairly seems to be for sinking upon us more than half this Army, since he mentions

leaving the remaining four thousand to be conducted over by his second Son, *Don Martin*; which arrived not till *August*. With these, and what Forces he had before, and a fine Train of Artillery, he marched away (but deliberately) early in *August*, and reached not the Place before the *Arabs* had got together a Flying-Body of six thousand Horse, and *Hassan Basba* himself was come almost in Sight. This Deliberation spoiled all (as my Author's urge) for had he made a little more Haste (say they) he doubtless had carried the Day. But the *Basba's* five thousand *Fanizaries*, one thousand *Spahis*, ten Field-Pieces, with the six thousand *Arab* Cavalry, got together merely thro' his Delay: Nay, these were, it seems, soon joined by at least ten thousand Mountain *Moors*.

" The Count (continues *Haedo*) was soon informed of the *Basba's* near Approach by a *Renegado* Deserter: And tho' he might easily have carried that defenseless Town, and then have expected the Enemy, yet, as he was naturally courageous, even to Excess, he would not listen to such whole-some Advice, tho' given him by many. So that the *Turks*, &c. coming up, he was forced to fight them at great Disad-

mentions only six thousand five hundred present at the Action; though more than once he owns the Loss of very many Thousands of brave Spaniards.

" vantage,

“vantage, and at length lost his Life valiantly fighting, his whole Army being utterly routed, and *more than twelve thousand Spaniards* made Captives. This unhappy Encounter was on *August 26. 1558.* With which Victory, and so enormous a Number of Slaves, and among them *Don Martin, Marquis De Cortes*, the Count's Son, *Hassan Basba* returned to *Algiers*, joyful and triumphant.”

Marmol is more particular, but not so impartial: Take from him also a few Extracts: Soon after the *Turks* were retired from before *Oran*, the Count *De Alcaudete* passed over to *Spain*, strenuously soliciting for six thousand Recruits, to reduce *Mostaganem*, which would be a main Step towards the much-desired Conquest of *Algiers*; urging that the *Sherif of Fess*, and some powerfull *Shieks* of *Arabs* had assured him of Assistance. Tho' the Business was much canvassed at Court, yet he obtained his Request. Some indeed said, That *he asked too few Men for such an Enterprize.* He embarked from *Malaga*, in 1558, accompanied by a great Number of Nobility and Gentry of *Andalusia* and the Kingdom of *Granada*. In *August*, the same Year, he set out from *Oran*, with six

* Well sunk. What, no less than half!

thousand

thousand five hundred Men upon *List*,* with some Cannon, drawn by the Soldiers.† Having made several Turns, he arrived at *Mazagran*, where he had a smart conflict with *Moors* and *Arabs*; who were soon put to Flight, and pursued to the very Walls of *Mostaganem*; the *Christians* having cut off more than three hundred *Turks* and *Moors*. [What not one Spaniard lost in this smart Conflict!] With this Victory the Count ordered his People to return to *Mazagran*, expecting there to find Refreshments, the Soldiers being much fatigued with Hunger, Thirst, and Weariness, and no Appearance of the nine Brigantines gone to *Oran* for Provisions. But, alas! what was there expected, was all safe shut up in *Mostaganem*, which Place the *Algerines* (says he) were determined to defend. While the Army was tumbling on this Disappointment, four Gallies, and five Galeots of *Algiers*, were seen to pass by, with each of them one of the looked-for Brigantines in tow. This was really a terrible Disaster. These Gallies returning from the Coast of *Andalusia*, where they had been plundering *San Miguel*, a Village belonging to the Count *De Niebla*,

* We must then conclude, that the bigger Moiety of this Army were not upon *List*.

† The World must not know, that the *Infidels* got a too-great Booty.

beastly

fished

fish
mur
Tre
Ara
the
Disc
was
der
Ener
taken
whil
fions
Most
be a
this
And
he ca
Soldi
of th
then
few
Moor
Loss
fued
the W
it is
have
found
ished
Night
and pla

fished up these Brigantines loaded with Am-
 munition, &c. from *Oran*. The *Alcayde* of
Tremizan also took Care that none of the
Arabs or *Moors* conveyed any Thing to
 the *Spanish* Camp. All this causing much
 Discontent, *Don Martin* called a Council, and
 was advised to march back, and incamp un-
 der the Walls of *Oran*, there to observe the
 Enemy's Motions, 'till some Order could be
 taken to supply the Camp; and in the mean
 while his Troops might be making Excur-
 sions. Others were for instantly attacking
Mostaganem, the carrying which Place would
 be an abundant Supply. This, and only
 this, was approved of by the valorous Count:
 And as he wanted Shot for his Ordnance,
 he caused that Defect to be supplied by his
 Soldiers making Shot of the hard Stones
 of the Arches of *Mazagran* Gates, and
 then marched away to the Attack. The
 few *Turks* there led out a good Number of
Moors, &c. to encounter our Van; but with
 Loss they were repulsed, and so warmly pur-
 sued, that several Soldiers actually scaled
 the Wall, and there planted a Banner. And
 it is held for certain, that the Town would
 have been taken that Day, had not the Count
 sounded a Retreat; nay, the Ensign was pu-
 nished for acting without Orders. That
 Night the Count intrenched before the Town,
 and planted two Cannon to batter the South-
 P Side

Side of the Castle. The *Spaniards* seized a small Suburb, from whence the *Turks* had much galled them with small Shot; yet they got it not easily, the *Turks* having broke thro' the Walls of the Houses in order to communicate and assist each other upon all Occasions, and killed abundance of our best Men from the many Loop-Holes they had made. Six Companies were put here as a Guard. Next Morning, as they were about to alter the Battery, News came, that the *Turks* of *Algiers* were at hand, and that *Hassan Basha* must needs be there, by the Number of Standards, &c. This, tho' confirmed by many, the Count would not believe, affirming it "not possible for the *Algerine* Camp to have made such Haste; "and that it could be only a Body of " *Moors*, who had got some *Turkish* Colours "to amuse his Army, and make him raise "the Siege." And to convince such as insisted on the Fact, he sent his Son *Don Martin*, with a few Horse, to take a nearer View of what had caused that Rumour, who soon found it to be no other than the *Turks* Camp, already pitched. The young Count earnestly sued his Father for four thousand Men, wherewith he would have fallen on the fatigued *Turks* that Night. All the Answer he got was; "That it was not "at all convenient." His Son and some Captain

Captains replied; " That otherwise the
 " *Turks* would be sure to fight him in the
 " Morning." " They dare not ! *said he* :
 " If they offer it, they are lost." That ve-
 ry Evening, without letting any one into
 his Design, he ordered each Musqueteer two
 Spans of Match and a Pound of Powder ;
 and a little after Midnight he raised the
 Camp very silently, and marched away for
Mazagran ; all which was done so precipi-
 tately that many of the Sick and Wounded
 were left ; and before the Army was got
 down the Descent, the Out-cries of those
 Wretches were plainly heard, while those
 from the Town were hacking them in Pieces.
 Neither would the Count perform that (only
 four Miles) March so speedily as he might :
 A Wheel of a Cannon-Carriage breaking, he
 caused the whole Army to halt while it was
 mending. By no Persuasions would he be
 prevailed on to leave that Cannon, as his Offi-
 cers would fain have had him, buried in the
 sandy Road over which they were marching,
 and where probably the Enemy would never
 have found it. The *Basba* had early No-
 tice of these Movements ; and by Day-break
 got up with the Rear, not far from *Maza-*
gran. To cut short, my Author adds, That
 the Army being out of all Order by Reason
 abundance of the Soldiers quitted their Ranks
 and ran to drink Water, that they were fu-

riously attacked by the *Turks* on one Quar-
 ter, and by the Natives on several : " And
 " so great, so general was the Confusion,
 " that neither the Count, who led the Van,
 " nor his Son, who brought up the Rear,
 " could, by any Means, prevail on the asto-
 " nished Soldier to turn Face to the tempest-
 " tuous Invader; but, in the utmost Dis-
 " order imaginable, every one sought the
 " Avenues into the Town, being hotly pur-
 " sued, wounded, and slaughtered by the
 " murdering *Turks, Moors, and Arabs.*" By
 this Time also those on board the nine Gal-
 lies were leaped * ashore, and the *Alcayde* of
Tremizan was arrived. " And to compleat
 " the Horrors of that inauspicious Day,"
 towards Evening, their remaining Barrels
 of Powder, placed by the Town Wall, took
 Fire, killing five hundred Soldiers. The
 Count seeing the strange Confusion this fatal
 Accident occasioned (the whole Army dis-
 banding, and flying into the Town) he deter-
 mined on a desperate falling on the Enemy
 with the few he had yet within Call, hoping
 so to keep off the *Barbarians*, 'till his People
 might be again brought into some Order.
 " So clapping Spurs to his Horse, with a
 " matchless Intrepidity, he charged the
 " thronging *Infidels*; crying out to his
 " *Spaniards, San Jago! San Jago! To 'em*
 " *Boys! To 'em! The Victory is ours. The*
 Enemy

* *Mazagan* is but two Miles from the Sea.

" *Enemy is routed and ruined!* " This, tho' he did, and said twice or thrice, so far was he from being seconded, that every one made what Speed he could into the Town. Away speeded the Count to a Postern of the Fortrels, thinking to force the Fugitives to a Sally. But so excessive was the Press in the Gate-Way, that, not able to penetrate, he spurred on violently, in order to break thro'; when his Horse, rearing upright, threw him off backward in that narrow Passage: " When
 " (every one more regarding his own Safety
 " than his Duty to his General, and that
 " Nobleman being somewhat in Years) he
 " was presently smothered, and trampled to
 " Death under the Feet of his own Soldiers,
 " and this Place rendered famous by the
 " disastrous Death of that noble General,
 " and the Loss of so many Thousands of
 " brave *Spaniards*, who there either drew
 " their latest Breath, or lost their Liberty."
 His Servants buried him in the Chief *Mosque*. The *Turks* instantly broke in, and made Prisoners the Marquis *Don Martin* (who was preparing for a Defense) with the whole Remainder of the *Christian Army*: Which, we may remember, *Haedo* ingenuously owns to have been, *more than twelve Thousand*. *Hassan Basba* posted Guards all Night at the Gates, to keep the *Arabs*, &c. from massacring the Captives. In the Morning their
 Chiefs

Chiefs petitioned him for their Share of Slaves. He gave them eight hundred ; and as they seemed to want them only for the *Merit* of killing them, all those unhappy Captives presently perished at the Points of the *Arabs* Lances. The *Basba* hearing that the slain Count had been buried in the *Mosque*, had the Body taken up and brought before him; saying, " he desired a Sight of so valiant a " Personage." The Corpse he sold for two thousand Ducats to the Marquis his Prisoner, who sent it to *Oran*. This *Don Martin*, we are to suppose, also ransomed himself not long after : For we shall presently again hear of him at *Al-Marfa*. And as to this long Extract from *Marmol*, it is pretty plain that he endeavours at making the very best of a very bad * Market. The Curious may, also in *Marmol*, meet with the Account of the terrible Slaughter and Captivity of *Spaniards*, *A. D.* 1560. in the Island *Ferba*, between *Tunis* and *Tripoli*.

A. D. 1560. *Hassan Basba* would have returned the *Dons* their Visit, but had tight Employment cut out for him by the Mountain Princes, or Kings of *Cucco* and *Beni-*

* The *Algerines* bear still in Remembrance this Spanish Expedition, and often talk of it. When, a few Days ago, I told the Envoy, that our *News-Paper* talked of the *Spaniards* intending to pursue their Conquest of *Africa*, and would march away to *Algiers*, his Excellency, with a disdainful Smile, asked me, " if they had a Mind for a second *Maxugran* Bout?"

Abbas

Abbas; and afterwards by his mutinous *Fanizaries*, who at length, viz. in *October* 1561. seized and sent him in Irons to the Grand Signor. But being returned this Year, for the third and last Time, he came resolved to *kill two Birds with one Stone*, that is, return the *Spaniards* their Compliment, and conduct his insolent *Turks*, where he was certain at least some of them would be * knocked on the Head. †

* As many of them were; at which it seems the vindictive *Basha* was not sorry, nay, he contrived how to make an End of the rest, by leading them to the Siege of *Malta*, where this *Basha*, with his *Algerines*, behaved with most remarkable Bravery. See *Marmol*, *L'Abbé De Vertot*, and my *History of Algiers*.

† By some late Confabulation with one of the *Algerine* Envoy's Domestic, who has been at *Oran*, I am enabled to rectify some Mistakes in my *Description* of that Place. My Heedlessness and Forgetfulness of what I had only viewed, after the Manner I said, and so long since, made me not only misname some of the Fortifications, but even, in a Manner, to sink one good Fort, and likewise to omit naming the very best Castle there. The Fort is what the *Spaniards* call *Torre de los Santos*, or the *Saints Tower*; which must be, I believe, the same which the *Moors* call, *The Castle of Lances*, as I said. It is pretty near *Cannastel-Gate*, which is that facing the East. As for the *Red Castle*, it is no other than that on the Eminence, as I observed, and which the *Spaniards* call *Ras-al-Cassar*; and, upon Recollection, I remember it does look *redish*. The two Castles down on the Plain, are named by the *Spaniards*, as I said, *S. Andreas*, and *S. Felipe*, but by the *Moors* this last is called *Borj al-Fided*, or, *The New Castle*; and is the same which put me in such a Fright. The others are all right, I verily believe. But *Marmol* tells us of a Tower called *Torre de la Hacha*; which I know not what to make of, except it be one of those I called *Look-outs*. He says, it is not far from the *Saints Tower*. The *Algerines* here all allow *Oran* to have seven Castles: Too many by far (I tell them) for the *Spaniards* to get so easily.

A. D.

A. D. 1563. so early as *February*, this Year, he set out for *Oran*, with the greatest Power of the proper Forces of *Algiers* only, I any where meet with: For he led thence fifteen thousand Foot, and a thousand *Spahis*, all Fire-Arms. Having married the King of *Cucco's* Daughter, that Prince furnished him with a Body of ten thousand *African* Cavalry. His Artillery, &c. went by Sea, on thirty-two Gallies and Galeots, attended by three very large *French* Transports. His Intent was first to get *Al-Marsa*, on account of its great Importance for the Port; but as his Fleet was not arrived, he employed himself in taking Views of it and *Oran*. "The
 " *Christians* of neither Place (says *Marmol*)
 " would never venture out, tho' the Enemy
 " daily braved them at their very Gates, a
 " considerable while before the Siege began,
 " *Don Alonso* (who had succeeded his Fa-
 " ther) thinking it very well if he could
 " stand his Ground within Doors. One
 " Morning, indeed, as the *Basha* in Person,
 " with an Engineer, and a Party of Horse,
 " was viewing the Walls of *Oran*, Part of
 " the Garison sallied to disturb him, with
 " whom he had a Skirmish of three Hours,
 " without any very great Loss on either Side.
 " However, the *Christians* were repulsed;
 " and the *Basha*, having leisurely done what
 " he came about, went and did the like at
 w *Al-*

"
 " "
 " "
 Par
 two
 tha
 giv
 Alg
 To
 with
 and
 whe
 tifie
 T
 the
 Cam
 to w
 Tow
 Libe
 kept
 Step
 lay d
 Mig
 Fort
 the C
 ed se

* See
 p. 423.
 If the A

" *Al-Marsa*, and Fort *San Mignel*, lately
 " built for the better Defense of that large
 " Fortrefs."

But would I go about to relate all the Particulars of this Campaign, I should do two Things neither convenient nor pertinent, that is, swell this Pamphlet too much, and give my Readers rather a *History* of the *Algerine Turks* than of the *Oran Spaniards*. To avoid both which, I shall content myself with advancing only what is just necessary, and with * referring the Curious to the Books where their Curiosity may at large be gratified.

The Sum of the whole is this. Before the Siege of *Al-Marsa* was formed, the *Turks* Camp being near *Oran*, they found Means to work on the slender Garison of the *Saints Tower* to give up that Fort, on Promise of Liberty; which Promise, it seems, was not kept. The *Basba*, thinking this a good Step gained, left there half his Army, and lay down above the strong new Fort *San Mignel*, near *Al-Marsa*; which important Fort was at length evacuated, but not 'till the Garison therein had most bravely sustained several very furious Assaults. Then the

* See *Marmol*, Book V. and the *History* of *Algiers*, Vol. II. p. 423. where is a large Abstract of *Marmol's* minute Narrative: If the Attacks were gallant, equally gallant was the Defense.

Q

Town

Town of *Al-Marfa* and its other Fortifications were violently attacked, and no less resolutely defended by the brave Marquis *De Cortes, Don Martin*, of whom we have spoken, and who governed there under the Count his Brother. *Hassan Basba* (whose Bravery *Marmol* highly extols) enraged at such Opposition, sent for all the Camp left at *Oran*, and made terrible Efforts to gain the Place, before he expected Succours from *Spain* should arrive; which would have been there before; had not most of the *Spanish* Gallies been lately lost in a great Storm; so that they were obliged to wait for those of *Italy*. The furious *Basba* getting nothing but sore Blows in Return to the smart ones he distributed, and * forty-five Royal Gallies (of *Naples, Sicily, Genoua, &c.*) full of Recruits, &c. appearing in Sight, he was glad to raise his Siege in great Haste, and to march away homewards; as were his Gallies on the Coast to row away for dear Blood, to escape the Clutches of such unwelcome Visitants. My Author assures us the *Turks* lost abundance of their best Men, *which I am very apt to believe they did*; and that the *Christians* had also some Loss, *which is also very likely*. Certain it is, the *Turks*

* Thirty three conducted by *Don Francisco de Mendoza*, and twelve belonging to Prince *Gio. Andrea D'Orta*.

lost abundance of Men before they could carry these Places twenty-four Years ago, tho' the *Spaniards* have now, it seems, got them for bare asking for!

This brave Defense made by *Don Martin* the Younger, against the terrible Attacks of his *quondam* Patron, *Hassan Basba*, is the only really-notable Exploit I can meet with, concerning these *Oran Spaniards*, in any of the *Spanish* Writers: And positively, had they done any great Feats, Father *Haedo* (who wrote so near to, and so long after these * Times) would not have been wholly silent.

What I can find in *Mariana's* Continuations (who so *heathenishly* misname the People they mention, that I am not able to make any Thing of them) is only this: --- Under 1622, one says: "*Don Juan Maurique*, Vice-Roy of *Oran*, has gained some Victories over the *Moors*, and among others one which has bridled their Pride this Year." --- Again, "October 7. 1632. The Marquis *De Flores-Davila*, Governor of *Oran*, gave a great Battel, at the Mouth of the *Sahara*, or Desert, twenty Leagues from

* His *History of Algiers* (a thin Folio) tho' not Printed (at *Valadolid*) till 1612. yet has a *License* to it dated October 6. 1604. And his *Dedication* to his Name-sake, *Don Diego de Haedo*, Archbishop of *Palermo*, and Viceroy of *Sicily*, is dated *Christmas-Day*, 1605. His *Work* concludes with the Year 1596. and to that Time from 1570. he names many Things and Persons as an Eye-Witness.

“ *Oran*, to the *Venerables*.” [What *Moors*
 or *Arabs* he here means, the Lord above
 knows, for I do not.] --- Under 1651. we
 have a whole Batch of I scarce know what ;
 However take it ; viz. “ From *Oran* came
 “ Intelligence , that those of (1) *Viadala*
 “ and *Zal*, having rebelled, had fortified
 “ themselves near the River, and from thence
 “ made Excursions, doing Damage to our
 “ Places. The Marquis *De Flores-Davi-*
 “ *la*, Governor of *Oran*, sallied, and falling
 “ on them, brought away two hundred Slaves,
 “ with their Chief, and in the Pursuit above
 “ one hundred more of them were killed.
 “ That of those of () *Alafefes* and () *Uliz-*
 “ *brain* (which two Tribes consist of more
 “ than a hundred (4) *Aduares*) he brought in
 “ one hundred and ten Slaves, and retired
 “ fighting the whole Day with upwards of
 “ four thousand *Moors*, of whom more than
 “ three hundred were killed by our People.
 “ That in *May*, this Year, he made another
 “ Sally, on an Expedition to the River *Sigue*,
 “ from whence he got a hundred and six
 “ Slaves : And that at other Times he had
 “ taken Captives above a hundred and twelve
 “ Corsairs, who disturbed those Places. He
 “ made another Sally against more than three
 “ hundred *Aduares* of (5) *Venarasel* (who
 “ are the most valiant *Moors* of all that
 “ Country) and in the Plain of *Abra* took
 “ Slaves

★
Bar
Zal,
Oule
 are th
 (6) S
 take
 the s
 graph
 to Or
 I gay

“ Slaves two hundred and fifty Souls. Hav-
 “ ing Notice, that eighteen Leagues from
 “ *Oran*, in the Mouth of the *Sabara*, a
 “ (6) *Moravito* had built a Village, with
 “ many Strong-Holds, and that a River ran
 “ thro’ the Place, he sent against it a stout
 “ Captain, with two hundred Foot and one
 “ hundred and twenty Horfe, to pillage the
 “ the fame, with which arriving there about
 “ Midnight, and applying two Petards to the
 “ Gate, he broke in, plundered it, and took
 “ one hundred and fifty-five Slaves, among
 “ which were some (7) *Moravitas*.” *

And to conclude, the Sum of what I
 there find, under the Year 1661. is no other,
 than that this *Historian* learns from *Oran*
 (a strong Place in *Africa*) “ That *Omar*
 “ *Aga*, Governor of *Tremizan*, had, by
 “ firing the Corn of those *Arabs* who were
 “ in League with *Oran*, tyrannically com-
 “ pelled them to renounce their Obedience
 “ and Submission to his *Catholic Majesty*, in

* Now, the best Interpretation I can give to any of the above
Barbarized Names is this: (1) May be *Beni-Abdallah*; as for
Zal, I know nothing of it. (2) and (3) may be *Al-Aaroff* and
Ouled-Ibrahim. (4) Is *Dwouwar* (in the Singular *Douwar*) which
 are the *Arabs* Villages of Tents. (5) I take it to be *Beni-Rashid*.
 (6) Should be *Morabbote*, which is a *Moorish Saint*: And by (7) I
 take it, he means *Sainteffer*, or *She-Marabbotes*, probably some of
 the said *Santon's* Family.---As for the Names in the next Para-
 graph (which is the last I meet with in *Mariana's History*, relating
 to *Oran*) I shall give them as I fancy they should be. The others
 I gave as I found them, by Way of Taste.

“ fomuch

“ ſomuch that they either would not, or
 “ durſt not ſupply that City as uſual ; which
 “ City ſoon became very ſenſible of the great
 “ Damage it ſuſtained by this their Deſection,
 “ ſince the Marquis *De Leganez* was wholly
 “ deprived of all Means to ſupport the
 “ Garriſon ; and well knowing how highly
 “ it imported him to reduce by the Rigour of
 “ Arms the Obſtinacy of thoſe *Arabs*, with
 “ whom neither Exhortations nor Promiſes
 “ of Favours would prevail, he ſet out
 “ againſt them, with three hundred and fifty
 “ Foot, and a hundred and eighty Horſe.
 “ About ſix Leagues from *Oran*, on the
 “ Banks of a River, he fell on thoſe he met
 “ with there ; of whom he took Slaves ſixty-
 “ four Perſons, together with a Dozen Hor-
 “ ſes, and a good Number of other Cat-
 “ tel. Of this ſpeedy Notice was carried to
 “ *Omar Aga*, This *Turk* in Haſte got to-
 “ gether his Troops, and went to wait his
 “ Excellency’s Return at the Fordage of
 “ another River, where the Marquis valo-
 “ rouſly engaged him, in which Rencontre
 “ were killed fifteen *Turks*, a noted *Shiekh*,
 “ and ſome other Perſons of Account ; and
 “ even *Omar Aga* himſelf was in great Dan-
 “ ger of Captivity, and had been taken, had
 “ not his Guards ſupplied him with a Horſe,
 “ his own being ſhot under him. With this
 “ Loſs the *Turks* retired to *Tremizan*, as did
 “ the

" the *Marquis* to *Oran*, with his whole
 " Prize, where he was received with uni-
 " versal Applause. Not content herewith,
 " he made a second Sally from *Oran*, with
 " a like Number of Infantry and Cavalry,
 " and went to chastise some other *Arabs*,
 " who lay incamped seven Leagues from
 " that City; which Expedition he happily
 " executed, over-powering nine *Aduares*, or
 " Tent-Villages, in which were one hundred
 " and thirty two Tents and nine hundred and
 " eighty six *Moors*, with sixteen thousand
 " Head of Cattel of all Sorts. With these
 " Exploits, the daring Insolence of *Omar*
 " *Aga* was frustrated, and the *Arabs* of the
 " Neighbourhood of *Oran* were reduced to
 " their Obedience, and the Harvests there-
 " abouts remained secure from Invasions
 " from the *Turks*, with abundance of Repu-
 " tation to the *Catholic* Arms of his Maje-
 " sty, thro' the Valour of the *Marquis De*
 " *Leganex*, and all without farther Loss to
 " our People than the Wounds received by
 " the Captains *Don Felipe Ramirez de Arel-*
 " *lana*, and *Don Antonio de Arreaga*, with
 " those of about fourteen Private Men of the
 " Cavalry and Infantry." Thus he.

Of such *Exploits* as these (even admitting
 all to be Fact, as the Author relates it) pro-
 bably there may have been several which are
 not come to my Knowledge ; nor do I find a
 Syllable

Syllable more worth Notice in all the *Spanish* Books I have rummaged: And if they omit them, who else is to record their Deeds of Prowess?

Certain it is, the *Algerines* have not been often at Leisure, or in the Humour, or perhaps not in a Condition to make a formal Attack upon *Oran*. The late *Mulei Ishmael*, Emperor of *Morrocco*, had once a Mind to make an Attempt, at least he talked of it. But he thought better on the Matter: For, besides the little Good he could have done, he must have had the *Algerines* Leave to have come into their Territory. But as an Instance either of the *Spaniards* Weakness or Pusillanimity, or of the *Algerines* daring Presumption, at least for three or four score Years last past, I can assure my Reader, that nothing has been more usual than for the Western *Bey's* common Tribute-Camp, * near Harvest-Time, to incamp on the open Plain, almost within Reach of some of their Cannon, daring the Garison to sally: And as for Intrenchments, the *Algerines* never make any at all on such Occasions. Nay, one of the *Beys*, to my certain Knowledge, sent the *Spanish* Governor a Challenge to meet him singly; to which the Answer was; "That his Commission did not extend so far,

* Scarce ever exceeding Seventy Tents of *Turks*, reckoning Twenty to a Tent, only Sixteen whereof are *Faninaries*.

other-

“otherwise he would readily comply with his Request. Nor is it less certain, that on those Occasions it generally cost the *Dons* a good *Present*. So that the Case was strangely altered from what it had been formerly.

A. D. 1688. The Expedition of *Ibrahim Agha*, *Dey* of *Algiers*, against *Oran*, made this Year, is still fresh in every one's Mouth. His Camp consisted of not quite four thousand *Janizaries*, with about eight hundred *Spahis*, and some Thousands of *Moors* and *Arabs*. He had, I think, Three small Mortars for Bombs, and about ten not large Cannon. They talk very much how near they were carrying the Place, especially one Day, on which their brave *Beys*, *Shad-ban Zenacci*, was killed, while he was leading on the Bulk of the Army to attack the very Gate, crying out all the while, *Al Beb! Al Beb!* The Gate! The Gate! A Countryman of ours says, “The *Spaniards* had Orders not to fall out, but to be on the Defensive. But before the Siege had been formed much above two Months, the *French* arrived (the third Bout) to bombard *Algiers*. Some Bombs having fallen into the

Mr. Joseph Virelos Esq. Sec. to the Embassy of *Algiers* &c. He was present at the Expedition, and really his Account is generally very good, and particularly, his *Pilgrimage* to *Mecca* extremely well agrees with all the Relations I have from *Pilgrims*

R

Hafna,

Hafna, or Treasury, * a Courier was instantly sent with Notice of this Accident to the *Dey*, who immediately posted away to take Care of the Public Money. He stayed not long; but having left Matters, as he thought, in good Order, returned to prosecute the Siege of *Oran*. But a very few Days after, being in the *Aga's* Tent, a Courier arrived from *Algiers*. Laying Hand on a Letter directed to the *Aga*, and having the Curiosity to open it, he there found a positive Order to the same *Aga*, to seize him, and clap him in Irons. Starting up, he ran to his Tent, and taking what Gold, &c. he could well carry about him, and mounting, with only three trusty Friends, he escaped. Nor did he ever after appear at *Algiers*. The Case in short was this: *Haj Usain*, *Mezzo-morto*, † (whose *Kayia*, or Lieutenant he had formerly been) who was *Dey* before him, and was then *Basba*, and to whose Care he had intrusted the Treasury, and indeed all Affairs, ambitious of being both *Dey* and *Basba*, had formed so strong

* Meaning the common smaller Treasury in the King's House, which is always in Use to pay the Soldiery, &c. not the grand one above in the *Casabla*, or *Cindal* (which none of the Bombs could reach) where, by universal Report, they have several Millions in Store.

† Or *Half dead*, so nick-named by the Italian Slaves, for his weak sickly Look. Afterwards the famous *Captain-Basba*, or the Grand Seigneur's High-Admiral. He was obliged to fly for his Life from *Algiers*.

a Conspiracy against him, that even the *Aga* of *Algiers* (who is the only Officer the *Fanizaries* are bound to obey) had joined with him in that Letter, which would infallibly have proved fatal to him, had he not done as he did. Upon this, the whole Camp was instantly in Confusion: "And (says Mr. Pitts) had the *Spaniards* nick'd that Opportunity, and made a Sally upon us, they might have done great Execution. But they did not; and the next Day we drew off our Forces, and marched back to *Algiers* again." Thus, we may venture to say, the *Spaniards* of *Oran* did at that Time escape a Scouring.

And these are all the Times I can any where hear of (nor do I believe there ever was one more) that the *Turks* of *Algiers* attacked the *Oran Spaniards* in good Earnest, during the whole Series of Years they held that Place, till within fifteen Months before they wrested it (together with *Al-Marsa*) from them, in the *Autumn* of 1708. after it had continued just one hundred ninety and nine Years in their Possession; as had been *Al-Marsa* three Years longer. Of which, and some other Requisites, I am now to treat in my CONCLUSION.

CONCLUSION

A brief Narrative of the Taking ORAN, and AL-MARSA, by the ALGERINE TURKS. — Some farther Particulars of the Oeconomy and Conduct of the CHRISTIANS (especially of late Years) while possessed of the said Places; and of some Advantages they were to SPAIN. — What the ENGLISH are said to have had in their Reduction from the SPANIARDS; with the Benefits accruing to our Nation, while they were in the TURKS Hands. — The most probable Causes of the SPANIARDS late strange and unexpected Success (if all be true) in this their easy Recovery thereof; and how all this mighty Bustle may probably terminate: Including some Account (from the Author's own Knowledge) of ABDI BASHA, the present Dey of ALGIERS, and of MUSTAFA BEY, late Governor of ORAN.

MUSTAFA, Dey or King of Algiers, in the Year 1706, returning from his not very successful Campaign against Tunis, was strangled before he entered the City, and in his Stead Usain Sherif Hoja was advanced to that supreme Dignity. The new Dey, possibly to ingratiate himself with the Soldiers, dispensed with their late Expedition against a Massabon People (especially as they came not off with Flying Colours) undertook the Reduction of Oran. But finding the Treasury almost empty, he moved in Council the having

* Of this Expedition (at which I was present) a particular Account shall be given, in my intended Continuation of the History of Algiers.

Recours

Regarding to the *Cash* for present Supply; and tho' the Treasure there conserved is looked on as sacred, never to be touched but in Extremity, yet he obtained the Militia's Consent to fetch down 100,000 *Dollars* with Indulgence he the easier got, since he produced some-what to deposit there to Wax of Equivalent. (This Equivalent was the fine *Muhafza*, of Pistol-Belt, richly beset with Jewels, and taken upon *Abraham Sherif*, late *Bay* to, or King of *Tunis*, whom the *Whigs* then brought in from Prisoners of *War*. But I find I have not Room to enlarge) (yutuid 101 2010V bouq n rasm I 201M imiQ of This Day, not being of a very Martial Genius, committed the Conduct of his Camp to the same *Mustafa Bey*, who has now lost *Oran* to fillity (if I may say so) and who had been about six Years *Bay*, or Viceroy of the *West*. In the Spring of 1707 it set out, and consisted of 200 Tents of *Turks*, and about 700 *Spahis*. As for the Country *Moors* and *Arabs*, they flocked in as to a Religious War. Their Artillery, Mortars, &c. went by Sea. The *Bay* soon formed the Siege of *Oran*, and in a few Weeks *Merzija*, or *Santa Cruz*, capitulated, the Garrison of which ancient Castle, I believe, had their Liberty, as agreed on. The only ones the *Turks* really did keep their Word with. The sole Apology any of them ever make, when taxed with that Breach of Faith,

For above 100 Years last past, the *Deys* of Tunis is the supreme Magistrate, and the *Deys* is become his Subordinates. Whereas at Algiers the *Deys* is the Supreme, and the *Beys* of the Eastern, Western, and Southern Provinces are absolutely his Subordinates. It is Piece of History, too long to repeat here, how *Algiers*, *Tunis*, and *Tripoli* came to be governed by *Deys* and *Beys*, and not by *Rajahs* as heretofore.

+ Except a sixteen Months Interval, when *Muhsin Dey* imposed on him an Inmate for the better Half of his Province, namely *Trémisan*, with the whole circumjacent Dominions. The now Boy of *Trémisan* was a stout Old Turk named *Muhammed Bey Düzeli*, and was the Person who sent the Spanish General a Challenge, as I observed in a preceding Page. I did visit *Arze* on the 20th of twenty Men each, as I observed, including the *Sultan-Basha*, *Öta-Nasir*, *Arzi* and *Wah-Hari*, which we may interpret, the Captain, Lieutenant, Cook, and Steward; which last has no Arms at all, and the Cook only a small Hatchet, and perhaps a Pistol or two.

it, "That the *Spaniards* and *French* are the only *Christians* with whom they least mind keeping Promises, "as being People who never mind theirs!" The *Jews Castle*, or *San Gregorio*, was the only Castle taken by Storm; and no more than five *Spaniards* (some say but three) escaped with Life. One of these I knew, called there by no other Name than *Capon*, as he was, being castrated; This resolute Eunuch (who had more the Aspect of an Old Woman than any I think I ever beheld; nor had he the best Qualification attending those Demi-Males, I mean a good Voice for Singing) when the *Turks* broke in, ran with a Pair of loaded Pistols to the Powder, and there stood with them in his Hands ready cock'd and pointing at the Barrels. The advancing Enemy made a Halt, bawling out to him; "Devil! what are you about?" But *Capon*, nothing regarding all their Threats or Wheedles, swore at them desperately, and assured them; "That he would not surrender to any but the *Bey* in Person". In vain several fine *Turks* were brought to represent him; for he only railed at them "for a Crew of treacherous, lying Scoundrels; since he should know the *Bey* better than all that came to, by his great black Whiskers." At last came the *Bey*; to whom he said thus: "Do you, my Lord General, on the Faith of a good *Cavallero*, promise me "good Quarter?" "I do, returned he; and thou art a "brave Fellow." On which, he fired off his Pistols in the Air, and flourishing them over his Head, laid them at the *Bey's* Feet. I have stole Room to relate this notable Fact, which may absolutely be depended on, or else himself, and some thousands more of all Sorts, have concertedly amused themselves with telling me a reiterated Heap of monstrous Lyes. His Name was *Jerónimo*; but I forget his Surname. Generally speaking, the *Turks* want a Soul for generous Actions. The Eunuch had Quarter for his Life indeed, but lost his Liberty; yet he was really held in better Estimation than usual. But the highest Promotion he ever arrived at, was, upon *Uzun Hassan's* coming to the Camp, to be appointed his said Excellency's *Alcayde al Kleb*, or Governor of his *Dogs*; having a good Tent of his own, with three *Spaniards* and a *Negro Christian* to attend him: His main Perqui-

fites

lites were all the Wild-Swine they killed; and his Tent was a great Rendezvous of Merriment for *Christians* and *Renegades*.

As I must be Brief; before this *Day* had governed quite a Year, *Beisaf Hoja*, with only his Son-in-Law *Uzan Hafsai*, and five more resolute *Turks* (all whom the *Day* had banished, and terribly bastonaded most of them) returned privately from *Tanis*, and, early in the Morning, boldly seized the *Day* on his Judgment-Seat. *Beisaf* made himself *Day*: The poor deposed *Sherif* was (bare enough and sickly) put on board a Bark, and got to the Mountains, where he soon died; and *Uzan Hafsai* (since Matters were in a promising State at the Camp) would needs have the Honour of reducing *Oran*. When that City had, I think, but one or two Castles left, the Governor, Priests with their Trumpery, Women and Children, *Moors* (who could hope for no Quarter) and in short the whole least-useful *Contents* thereof, crossed over to *Spain*; which Crown had nothing left thereabouts to be called its own but *Al-Marsa*, which held out (weakly enough at last) till pretty late in the Autumn of 1708, and then surrendered. The wretched Remnant of the *Spa-*

* This Governor was (or I am very much mistaken) *Marquis Carassa*, a *Neapolitan*. When he thought not proper to stand his Ground any longer, he deputed, to supply his Absence, a notable *Cavallero*, very famous in that Country, named *Don de Villa-Alba*, a Gentleman born at *Oran*, and General of the Cavalry. He was made Captive at *Al-Marsa* with the rest, and did not long since at *Algiers*, being never able to regain his Liberty, tho' several Thousands of Ducats had often been offered for his Redemption. The Reason of this was, a certain Message he sent the *Boy*, importing, "That he doubted not but he should soon have the Satisfaction of cutting off his Whiskers, and of making him lead his Horse to Water at *Madrid*." And I was told the *Boy's* Answer was; "That he would assuredly ere long make him hold his Horse by the Bridle, while he drank at *Ain-Rabbas*;" which is a fine Watering-Place in the high-Road by the Sea Side not far from *Algiers*. The *Turk* was as good as his Word, as to making him Water his Horse: But I never heard, that he meddled with the *Dar's* Mustachos. But sure it is, that this *Boy* was constantly a *Spoke* in the Wheel of his Redemption; nay, I am told he allowed the *Days* a Sum of Money yearly on that very Account. In *Barbary* his Name is corrupted into *Ben Telen*.

niards

ward. (If I forget not, scarce ^{any} ^{body} were indeed in a miserable Condition; and, as I was informed by several of them, chiefly thro' their own Nastiness, in exonerating their Filth all about the Terraces, the Rain-Water whereof supplied their Cisterns. Indeed, they had not much Provision left, except Wheat, whereof they had great Abundance; but wanted Mills to grind it, having only the *Moors* (man-hand Mills), and these served either wounded, sick, or quite spent with continual Tolls. But their Water was not drinkable. Many lay rotting above ground for Want of Burial; and the few Women left alive were sad Objects. The *Turks* go not about to deny, that the Reduction of this Place cost them at least 3000 Men; and, very probably, there perished twice as many *Moors*, who swarmed thither for the Merit of being brained by a *Christian*. Which idle Whim of such *Zulus*, more especially such of them as are *Predestinarians*, as all *Muslims* are to a Man, hurries Multitudes out of the World, either by Sword or Pestilence, long before their natural Times. Let this suffice.

Spain indisputably had a considerable Loss in this Reduction of *Oran* and its noble Port. Whereas *Centa* * (in the Maintenance whereof *Spain* is obstinately perseveres) is very far from returning any Thing to quit Costs; the Garrison there being perpetually cooped up within that scanty Circumference, and unintermittingly alarmed by their most unfociable Neighbours. But the *Spaniards* of *Oran*, even when at their lowest Ebb, always found Means to prevail with some of their Neighbours to be communicative. The *Arabs* who were most generally in League with those *Oran Spaniards* (and whom they call *Ashers*, or *Mores de Puzer*) are *Bani-Amar*, *Hajer*, *Orad-Zey*; and some others (all whom I take to be different Branches of one formerly very potent Tribe, or Clan) and therefore looked on, by all the rest of the Natives, as little better than *Christians* in *Masquerade*, and accordingly trusted and beloved. The common *Spanish* Garrison, I observed, was only 300 Horse and 1000 Foot, with some few *Moors*; and their Families settled there

* Properly *Centurion*.

and in Horseman's Pay, on the Account I shall mention presently. The *Spanish* Cavalry there (all Light-Horse, mounted and armed like *Moors*) were what they called *Hijos de Oran*, Sons of *Oran*, Natives, speaking *Arabic* naturally, and were regarded as a Sort of Gentlemen. But the Infantry were used scarce one Degree better than Gally-Slaves, few, if any of them, being other than transported Criminals: And accordingly, they were ever watching Occasions to desert to the *Turks*, as many did, † and more would have done, had they not dreaded falling into the Hands of the *Arabs* in Alliance with *Oran*; and even most of the Officers were there rather by Force than Choice. It has been remarked, That for many Years (ever since the *Oran Spaniards* began to decline, and durst not appear abroad so triumphantly as heretofore, as having no *Conquests* in View wherein to employ large Recruits from *Spain*) the *Renegadoes of Algiers* (formerly in very great Repute) declined abundantly in all People's Esteem; which was attributed to there being among them so many from *Oran*, who were commonly most abandoned shameless Varlets. With the *Turks* it was a usual Saying; *Waharan-dan Heyr gelmes*: i. e. "No Good can ever come from *Oran*."

As to the gainful Trade the *Spaniards* drove at *Oran*, which has occasioned its being termed their *Little Indies*, their *Arabs* supplied their Markets very plentifully with Grains, Dates, Oils, Hides, Tallow, Wax, Wool, Honey, Butter, Cattel, &c. which, to a very great Advantage, they transported over to *Spain*. But their most gainful Commerce of all, was Human Flesh; I mean Slaves. How they came by them was thus: Their Spies, who were always *Arabs* or *Moors*, having sure Notice where any of those Itinerant Towns we spoke of (belonging to such as were in *Bamisy* either with

* Which the *Spaniards* term *A la Gineza*.

† During the Siege, the *Renegadoes* on one Side, and the Soldiers on the other, were continually meditating how to get away. Of six *Spanish* Engineers (which I heard were all they had) four came over to the *Turks*, and were not a little instrumental in taking some of the Castles. They all turned *Mussulmans*, and were put into whole Pay. None of them lived long: Two I think were poisoned.

themselves, or the *Spaniards*, or *both* had incamped for any Time, they repaired to the General, proposing to him a *Gazia*, a *San Jago*, or a *Thieving-Bout*, call it which you please; for there you have it in *English*, in *Spanish*, and in *Arabic*. If the Proposal was approved of in Council, the Time of setting out was fixed (the sooner the better, lest the *Birds* should be *flown*) and if the Prey were Men likely to make a good Defense, the General went in Person, with, perhaps, half his *Garison*. Cannon they never took any; as indeed what Use for such Arms against People sleeping in Tents? Besides, should they fall into the Hands of the *Turkish Infidels*! — The half-famished Infantry were forced to hoof it along very tightly, to keep Pace with their Cavalry; which indeed they did pretty well, the *Spaniards* being a light-timbered Sort of Gentry. And we are to note, that such Expeditions were commonly undertaken in the Absence of the *Turks* Tribute-Camp, which always returns home in Autumn; and in such Intervals the *Spaniards* and their Allies were, in a Manner, Masters of the Country for a few Miles about: For, as we know. *When the Cat is away, the Mice will play*. If the setting out was by Night, the *Jornada* might be judged to be either very near, or very far; for the generous Way (practised throughout *Africa*) of falling on the destined Prey, is to surround them at or before Day-break, when they may be supposed to be in their soundest Sleep. Man, Woman, and Child (after they were left as good as quite naked) were his *Catholic Majesty's* Share of the Spoil, deducting the Dues of the *Spanish* Captors; and whatever else could be either carried or driven off the Premises, was legal Plunder for the Auxiliaries: Not but the *Spaniards* might keep what they could bring away in their Pockets or Knapsacks. Sometimes those Adventurers have met with broken Bones, and many of them have come short home: Yet the Mischiefs they did were but too great. The Spies had commonly a Reward rather suitable to the Service done his *Catholic Majesty* and the *Catholic* Cause (for so it was worded) than adequate to their Villany. From this laudable Traffic arose the greatest Advantages *Spain* had by keeping *Oran*; and which cannot be called inconsiderable, and that on more than one Account; since its hungry Coasts were not only

only cheaply supplied with Provisions, as also the Gallies and *Dons* Houses crouded with Slaves, but a good Number of the Scum and Offal of *iss* People were thereby rendered far more useful than they could have been even on board *iss* Gallies, which never can be *taxed* with having done any very extraordinary Feats; and, in my *History of Algiers*, I have, even from their own Writers, produced several Instances of their contemptible *Nothingness*.----But I must not forget informing my curious Reader concerning the *Mogutuzin*, i. e. those *Moors*, or *Arabs*, who I observed were settled at *Oran*. These, or most of them, were Villains of a darker Hue, as having belonged to *Clans* who neither had, nor ever would have the least Communication with *Spaniards*; but, on Account of some perhaps trifling Affront done them at home by private Persons, would occasion the utter Destruction of the whole Tribe. Slinking away to *Oran*, the vindictive Rascal demands Audience of the General, tickling his Ears with the Assurance of a grand Prize. Tho' this is Music, yet his Excellency will proceed with Caution; and deliberately, if the Juncture will admit of Deliberation: A Thing much in Use with *Spaniards*. A formal Bargain is to be struck up; but first the General must know; "What Number of Fighting Men, and particularly of Fire-Arms, this Intelligencer's distrustless Relatives can raise; whereabouts they lie; and how many Families he insists upon saving." All this settled, and put under *Black and White*, the Traytor is informed, "That every Tittle shall most religiously be observed; * that he shall not fall of the usual Reward of 500 *Dollars*, be entered into the *Moors* Cavalry; have a Habitation for himself and Family, *if he has any*; and shall be at his free Option, whether he will remain a *Mussulman*, or become a *Convert Catholic*." This is likewise drawn up, signed and sealed. Then this Guide is gravely given to understand; "That, for the better Security of his *Catholic Majesty's* Troops designed for the *Exploit*, he must not think much of conducting them, with his Hands fast secured behind him, and his Legs under the Belly of the Jade he is to guide them on, and so

* Otherwise we shall lose our Customers.

“ to continue ’till the Prize shall be taken, and the whole Action over.” Assuring him withal; “ That it is not out of any real Diffidence his Excellency has, in the Honour or Veracity of a Person who has the Mein of so Brave a *Cavallero* as himself, but that it is a necessary Precaution, always practised.” * To such Methods also *Spain* owes Numbers of its Slaves. About three hunderd of these *Demi-Spaniards* (tho’ an *Old Christian Spaniard* would be consumedly angry to hear one call them so, *malgré* their Services) were of the first who considered how much it concerned them to get out of *Barbary* when the keeping *Oran* began to be despaired of: And the Survivers of them, as I am pretty well assured, had no small Hand in carrying over the *Spaniards* thither again this Bout; at least as far as perpetual egging them on would do; well knowing that to be the sole Means left them ever to hope for again breathing the languished-for Air of their Native Soil. Some of them once wrote a very moving Epistle to the late *Mulei Ismael*; supplicating him, “ to admit them a Refuge in his Dominions;” expressing themselves extremely desirous of “ being delivered from Darkness, and once more enjoying the Light;” and the whole in a most repentant Strain; which it was well for them fell not into *Christian* Hands. That Tyrant answered them somewhat ambiguously; “ That he was at a Loss to guess, what Business (they not being Slaves) could have carried them over into so *Infidel* a Country; but that, in case their Lords, the *Algerines*, refused to receive their Submission, his Dominions were open to all faithful *Mussulmans*.” But, on second Thoughts, they judged they knew them both too well to trust either, and so continued where they were (tho’ sick enough) not failing to spur up the *Spaniards*.

* This, or to the very same Purpose, I have had, *what you*, from both *Spaniards* and *Moors*: Whereby we see, that the lofty, supercilious *Spaniard* can *daub* and *sweeten* as well as another, when to his Purpose.

niards at every Opportunity. * What may have been the State of these fugitives, during their twenty four Years Abode in Spain, as to their *Conversion*, I am a Stranger to it; But I could never learn, that the *Bald-Crowns* were ever busy with them at *Oran*: Nor can I gather (as I somewhere observed) that any of the *Catholic* Garisons in *Africa* (at least in those Parts of that Continent) did ever much deal with *Missionary Apostles*, as elsewhere; as rightly judging, from the innate Intractability of those incurable *Paganry-Haters*, that the least Tincture of such a Procedure would infallibly impede the bringing any *Gift* to the *Temporal Mill*, and be of very small Benefit to the *Spiritual one*. This may suffice for a Taste as well of the *Conduct*, *Oronomy*, &c. of these *Oran Spaniards*, as also of what Advantages were therefrom accruing to *Spain*.

As to what *Hand* the *English* are said to have had in the Reduction of *Oran*, &c. twenty four Years since, it is in short this, as I have often had it in common Discourse at *Algiers*: The Report there went very current, that Part of our Fleet appeared before *Oran*, when the *Algerines* were besieging it, summoning Marquis *Caraffa* to surrender the City to the Commissary, then on board, sent to demand his Obedience to his present *Imperial Majesty*, then *Don Carlos, Tercero*, King of *Spain*:

* His *Algerine* Excellency here informs me, of the Interception of a Parcel of their Letters, in a Bark, directed to some of their respective Relations, spurring them up to side with the *Spaniards*, if they came. But the *Boy*, who saw them, was more reasonable than to molest any of those People on that Score. Now I recollect, there were a Crew of Wretches (I think about one hundred) whom the *Turks* sent away to *Algiers* in Pickets. They inhabited a poor Hamlet very near *Oran*, and picked up a Living by doing the *Spaniards* Drudgeries. Linked two and two, they were employed in some Public Works, particularly in mending the Way over the Mountain *Amal*, which is the only Road the Camps can take to go Eastward: some Part of which before was intolerable; and is since again much spoiled by the Waters. Its Beginning is about thirty Miles from *Algiers*, and ends at *Al-Weyd Zeytin*, or *The River of Olive-Trees*, about four Hours good March. In less than a Year, the *Turks* set those poor Devils at Liberty: They were called *Giza*.

On

On which Condition, the Place should be powerfully succoured. All the Answer they affirm the uncourteous Marquis to have returned is; "That he would far rather surrender to *Turks* than to *Lutherans*." Upon this, add they, the continual Cruising of *English* Men of War thereabouts terrified the intended Succours from venturing to approach, and finally occasioned the Loss of both those Places. Of all which I say, I know nothing but from common Report in *Barbary*. A farther Branch of the universal Report was, that *Roberts Cole*, Esq; our then Consul (a great Favourite of the *Algerines*) was very deep in this whole Affair; which, in Reality, he never much seemed to deny. His apparent Satisfaction at all the *Turks* Successes, and his public Rejoicings when *Oran* was reduced, were all extremely ill taken by the *Spanish* Faction. Doubtless, that high-spirited Gentleman, that true Lover of his Country, highly stomached that unworthy, that insolent Reply of the zealous *Catholic* Marquis. But this is undeniable Fact, as our said Consul's Reverend Chaplain* can also affirm; That, when he died some Years after, the inveterate *Spaniards* were so outrageous, that the *French* Consul † was forced to cane several of the Slaves of that Nation, before the Corpse could be got into its Grave; they making a furious Clamour to have the burning it, or throwing it into the Sea, as a *Heretic*, and professed Enemy to God and the *Holy Catholic Belief*, and which was worse (*said some of them*) the main Cause of the Loss of *Oran* and *Mazalquivir*, as they elegantly have it. Nor is it less true, that *Moors* were hired, for many Days and Nights, to watch the Body from being insulted in its very Dormitory. True *Christian* Charity! Thus much is all I can advance, as to the *English* having any *Hand* in the *Spaniards* losing, or not better defending *Oran*. And as to the Benefits our Nation, in particular, reaped from thence, while the *Algerines* were there, it is notorious, that the

* Dr. George Holms, now Rector of *Hedley*, near *Farnham*, in *Surry*. † *Monsr. Gabriel-Antoine Duxand*, who died not long since; and whose elder Brother I mentioned in Page 98.

Benefits were far from being inconsiderable. It has been allowed, that our Armies, and those of our Allies, in *Spain* must infallibly have perished, had they not been supported from *Barbary*; and *Oran* is none of the worst *Barbary* Corn-Markets. Our *Gibraltar* and *Port-Mahon* (long may they remain ours) had constantly a great Portion of their daily Subsistence from this very Market. But what enhances our Obligation to that Place; and its late Owners, was, That no other Nation whatever was suffered to have a Resident there, or indeed any Trade at all. The *French* long urged for a Share in that important Commerce; but, to my own certain and positive Knowledge, could never obtain even a patient Hearing. Indeed, about a Year since (as I am informed by the *Algerine* Envoy) they did get thither a Sort of Agent, who, in Requital, has (*it seems*) returned the *Turks* the worst of Offices he could have done them, as I shall presently observe. If all this was not some Advantage to us, in particular, I know what will be counted such. But let us draw towards the Conclusion of our CONCLUSION.

Abdi Basha, the present *Dey* of *Algiers* (whom one of our pleasant Sea-Captains, who saw him not long since, calls his *Monoculous* Highness) has since *May*, 1724, enjoyed that Dignity, with general Applause. He is an Old-stander there, and has gradually passed thro' several of the most important Charges of the Government, particularly *Bey* or Vice-Roy of the Southern Province, and *Aga* or General of the *Arab* Cavalry; which latter beneficial Post he had held some Years. I doubt whether the *Algerines* ever had a Chief so universally beloved, or so capable of governing that unruly Militia. His Example is good, his Disposition mild and benevolent, yet withal a strict Lover of Justice, and can be very stern upon a proper Occasion: All which good Qualities render him very estimable, even in the Eyes of the Natives, who seldom bear any hearty good Will to their imperious Masters the *Turks*. As to his Person, he is a large-timbered, robust Man, upwards of Sixty, having lost one of his Eyes by the Small-Pox, and, as I hear, continues to wear very well; which is no Wonder

der among those temperate People, who, generally, are in Constitution Twenty Years younger than most *Europeans*. On account of the Loss of his Eye, he always went by the Name of *Kâr* (or *Blind*) *Abdi*, according to the *Turks* Way of *Nick-naming*. He was ever noted for his Esteem of the *English* preferably to any *Christian* Nation: And I may venture to affirm, that the Country never enjoyed more Peace and Plenty than since his Accession.

Mustafa Bey, late Governor of *Oran*, is also a natural *Turk*. It is now some few Months more than thirty Years, that he was made *Bey* of that Western Province of the *Algerines*, and resided at *Tremizan* till the Reduction of *Oran*, which conquered City was ever after the Place of his constant Residence, where he lived in abundantly greater Splendor, in every Respect, than did his Principals the *Deys* of *Algiers*, who indeed very little affect the Pageantry of Grandeur. Acquainted well with the Disposition of the *Turks*, he would never after trust himself in their Power, but once, when he ventured to *Algiers* with the Camp, which, I think, was the very next Year after *Oran* was taken. His Lieutenant * always supplied his Absence, in the Camp or elsewhere among *Turks*, none of whom he would admit into his Presence, otherwise than conducted by the Arms close held by two of his Guards, and first well ransacked for offensive Weapons: All which I know to be true. So that we may suppose, that if he had laid aside his Diffidence and Precautions, he would not so long have enjoyed his Regality, his immense Wealth, nor even his Life. At his first Promotion (for I remember him very well) he seemed to be towards Forty: His Stature mean, nothing robust, but very active and lively: His Complexion brown, inclining to yellow; his Beard quite black, kept short cut, with a Pair of Whiskers remarkably large and prominent. On this very Account, all the *Arabs* and *Moors* (when out of his Hearing) call him *Abou-Sbla*.

* A very brave experienced *Kul-Oglou* (so they term the Sons of *Turks*, born in *Barbary*) who has not long been dead. His Name was *Alcayde Mustafa Monfrato*.

gom,

gom, which the *Spaniards* have well translated into *Bigotillos*, which we may re-translate into *Little-Whiskers*; to oblige such of our Readers as may not know but that Word (to be met with of late in our *News-Papers*) may be this old Gentleman's real *Turkish* Name. No, his *Turkish* Nickname (and few are without one) is *Kuk-Oglou*, which alludes to a certain upright Strut he used to have (when younger, we may suppose) as not being willing to lose any of his Height. And to assure the Curious that this same *Spanish* Word *Bigotillos* is not merely a *Nom-de-Guerre* now given him by the modern News-Writers, who have Occasion to bring his Name in Question, I shall produce a Distic from a Song the *Oran Spaniards* were wont to make themselves merry with, while the *Algerines* were beleaguering them:

*Si vas al * Mahála diga a Bigotillos,
Que venga mañana, á comer † Alvillos.*

Which signifies only this: "If you go to the Camp, tell *Little-Whiskers*, that he come hither to-morrow, to eat some *Musquet-Balls*." — Upon this Head, these brief Animadversions will satisfy any reasonable Reader.

I mentioned this *Bey's* immense Wealth; and he must infallibly have been vastly rich: He monopolized almost the whole Commerce of the Country, and carried on a very considerable Trade in the Country Products with the *Christians*, but chiefly with the *English*. As Land cost him nothing at all, and Cattle very little, he is credibly reported to have prodigious Hoards of Corn in *Matamores* under Ground, from the Labour of more than 3000 Pairs of Oxen which he yearly kept at the Plough. True, he had in his Pay 2000 *Kuk-Oglous*, with several Hundreds of *Negroes*, *Renegadoes*, and *Christian* Slaves, most, if not all of them very gallantly cloathed, armed, and mounted: Those being his Guards; and indeed those in whom he solely confided, I mean with regard to the little Confidence he would repose in the *Turks*; towards whom he al-

* So *Turks*, &c. call a Camp.

† A certain large Sort of Grapes, so called in *Spanish*, which being hard even when ripe, the Poet thereto alludes.

T

ways

gom,

ways acted with Justice, and allowed them their Dues, yet was circumspect enough to hold them, as I said, at Arms Length. But whether the *Renegadoes* and *Christian Slaves* were Guards much to be trusted when the *Spaniards* came, is a Matter which will bear questioning. He was likewise, by his own, his Sons, and some of his Relations Marriages with Daughters of the most powerful *Shieks*, allied to several *Arabs* and *Moors* of considerable Consequence in those Parts: But even they, like all the World, are People not always overmuch to be trusted in Extremities, or depended on in Adversity.

Thus have we seen what *Oran* has been till now. And concerning this late easy Conquest thereof by the *Catholic Arms*, we must as yet be content with what Accounts we have had in the Public Papers, which shall not here be repeated. By what I can gather from Discourses with *Haj Mahammed*, the *Algerine* Envoy here, who has been shewn some private Letters from Consuls, Merchants, and Captains, the main Causes of the *Spaniards* unexpected Success are these. — The *Dey* of *Algiers* had repeated Intelligencies from *Christendom*, that the *Spanish* Armament was absolutely intended against *Algiers* itself; and accordingly very great Preparations were there made to give it a good Reception. Not that *Oran* was neglected, being always kept extremely well provided with all Necessaries. The *Bey* of *Oran* had got together a fine Body of Cavalry to assist at *Algiers* on the first Notice; and on the Fleet's Appearance sent a Courier to the *Dey*. The *Spaniards* anchored in a Bay somewhat West of *Al-Marfa*; and the *Bey*, at the Head of about 22000 Men, mostly Horse, went to receive them; but such was the Fury of the Artillery from the Gallies, &c. that he could not impede their landing most of their Troops in tolerable good Order. When landed, they had an Encounter, in which the *Spanish* Cannon were of great Service; nor was the Ground fit for Cavalry: So that we are to conclude the *Bey* was repulsed. Thus ended the first Day. On the Morrow the *Christians* were on the March, and the *Bey* was on the Mountains above them to try what Advantage he could make; but could not hope to do much Good till reinforced by the Camp from *Algiers* (of 6000 *Turks* and 10000 *Moors*) which he knew was coming with all Speed. We are to consider, that the Distance between those two Cities

is at least 250 Miles; and that those Succours marched with only what they had about them, depending on their Magazines at *Oran*, where nothing was wanting. Mean while the *Spaniards* advanced; and (according to my verbal Intelligence here) the *Bay* was counselled to withdraw his Women, &c. to some Place distant from the Noise of an Army, which they had exceedingly magnified. This Counsel he unadvisedly took; and (as says his Excellency) Old Folks being always miserly, he not only mounted his whole Female Retinue on Mules, but also loaded 180 Camels with his Treasure and best Effects. The Towns- People, and Garisons, in the Castles seeing this, were in the greatest Consternation; and not thinking it safe to venture their Lives where their Governor durst not hazard his Women and Money, they also in a strange Confusion began to pack up to be gone. Amidst this Hurry (says his Excellency) the *French* Agent rode away to the *Spanish* General, telling him how Matters stood; and that, "except he laid hold on that Opportunity, and made an immediate Attack, he would find it very difficult to carry the Place when the *Algerine* Camp was come." Early in the Morning the *Spanish* Army came, and found the Whole in a manner empty: Part of it took Possession, while the Remainder engaged the *Bay's* Troops. The Matter of an *English* Ship, who was commanded on board a *Spanish* Man of War he met on the Sea, spoke with some *English* Mariners in that Service, who told him, "That whatever the *Spaniards* might give out, they had lost at least 5000 Men the very Day they entered *Oran*, and amongst the rest two whole Regiments of the very best Troops in the Army were intirely cut off, viz. one *French*, and a very fine *Irish* Regiment." It would have been to little Purpose for the *Algiers* Forces, in the naked Condition they then were, to have continued their hasty March for *Oran*, when, to their Amazement, they heard of its being in the Enemy's Possession. I cannot learn, nor indeed suppose, that they returned to *Algiers*; but it is most probable, that they retired towards *Mostaganem*, and sent to *Algiers* for a Supply. All the material News we now hear is, that the Conquerors are not suffered to be very quiet; nor do I believe they will be so as long as they keep what they have now got. The Ambassador smiles at the Talk of adding *Mostaganem*, *Tenness*, and I know not what else, to their Conquests; but he laughs, with the utmost Disdain, at the

the continued Boasts of reinforcing the Army and marching to take *Algiers*. He heartily wishes they would do it; and I wish them well back again, if they are not sent. As to the rest, he says, "That the *Spaniards* have been now for above twenty Years, and will be for many more, and flattered themselves that none durst attack them: That this is a Knock on the Pate to make them open their drowsy Eyes, and look a little about them: That they are not so much hated by the Natives, whom they keep in Subjection with Iron Reins, but that he is sure the *Spaniards* are much more hated and detested; except it be, perhaps, by a few Scoundrels, who are neither *Mussulmans* nor *Christians*, who shall be rooted out from the Earth, even by their own Kindred the *Arabs*, as they should have been long since; and even all who durst hold the least Communication with the *Spaniards* of *Oran*, had it not been for the abominable Avarice of their Western *Boys*, who used to draw annually from those *Arabs* two different Tributes, one to let them sow their Corn, and the other to let them reap it; without which the *Christians* in *Oran* could never have subsisted; all which for the future will be quite otherwise managed: That the other *Arabs* were all long prevented by the *Boys* from uniting to the Extirpation of these misbelieving *Megottians*, under the thin Account: That *Spain* is not a Land of such Abundance as easily to supply a constant Garrison of 8, 10, or 12000 Soldiers; without which Force the *Spaniards* should now find it a difficult Matter to hold an Inch of Ground in their Country; and where particular Care will be taken, that their Garrison shall, from hence, have very little to feed on but Lead, Stones, Bomb-Shells, &c. That infallibly the *Turks* will make what Strength they can possibly raise, and have a Bout with them the very succeeding Year; when the longest Sword must carry it, and when undoubtedly there will be many broken Sculls on both Sides: That the *Algerines* (it is well known) want no Money for such Mercenaries, would they but break open their Finances; and that in case they are not able to unkennel them in one Campaign, they will lay aside all other Buimels, and coop them up till they are tired of their Lodgings." This is the Opinion of our *Algerines* now here, how all this mighty Bustle will in Reality terminate.

F I N I S.

JOURNAL of the SPANIARDS
Proceedings in their late Conquests of
ORAN and AL-MARSA. Eng-
lished from the French Original:
 With some useful Annotations.

oooooooooooo ***oooooooo*

ADVERTISEMENT by the TRANSLATOR.

B EING solicited to subjoin to the preceding Historical Narrative of these new *Spanish* Acquisitions somewhat more circumstantial concerning the Expedition or Campaign itself, what I meet with, properest to the Subject, is the sort of *Journal*, given us by the Author of The History of the *Sheriffian* Empire in *Africa*. Tho' the Book is Anonymous, yet in Catalogues it goes ascribed to M. *L'Abbe Boulet*. The Account seems to have come from good Hands, and, as the Relator assures us, from Eye-witnesses. Nevertheless, I cannot but animadvert to the Reader, that I take it to be not wholly free from Partiality and Prejudice; and can aver, That had a *Frenchman* been, some Years since, even within our own Memories, to have made Report of the Exploits of *Spaniards*, he would have used other Language. But we must recollect, that *France* and *Spain* now are, or at least seem to be, on a Footing with each other quite different from what those Nations had ever been till very lately.

* *Histoire del' Empire des Cherifs, en Afrique.* 2 Vol.
 12°. Paris. 1733.

U

BEFORE

BEFORE I finish this History I have on Anchor, I shall annex the new Expedition of Philip V. King of Spain, against Oran; and I shall, with as much Exactness as possible, set down whatever was transacted, during about the Space of a Year, as well at the Siege of that Place, as since its being reduced by the Spaniards.

The Algerines having, in 1708, retaken Oran * as has been observed, his Catholic Majesty, then employed in other Wars, wherewith his Hands were full, was constrained to abandon the said Place to those Barbarians, and suffer them to enjoy the Conquest with Impunity. But King Philip V. being determined on recovering this City, did, in 1732, arm and equip a strong Fleet of warlike Ships, destined solely for this Expedition, of such great Importance to the Levantine Commerce and Navigation.

This Armada consisted of twelve Ships of the Line, two Frigates, as many Gallies, twelve armed Barcas Luernas, with upward of five hundred Transports. All these assembled at Alicante, this Armament's Place of Rendezvous, which set sail, June 15, for Oran, under Conduct of Conde De Montemar, Captain-General of the Naval Forces, accompanied by these General Officers: viz. Conde De Mariza, Don Felipe Dunny; Conde De Laeugben, Marquis De Bervies; Visconde Del Puerto, Don Hieronimo De Solis; Marquis De Garcia Real; Conde De Rozeville; Baron De Sadrasque; Marquis De Montreal; Don Luis De Alcala; Don Gonzales De Caravajal; Marquis De Pardo Igando; Don Juan Gonzales; Gonzales De Caravajal; Don Antonio Alvarez De Beberques; Marquis de Santa Cruz, and Don Luis Dornmay. To these were joined the Camp-Martials, Don Felipe Tbanes; Don Andreas De Benavente; Don Hieronimo Ladrón; Don Juan Batista De Gages; Don Kinsalto Mac Donald; Don Juan Elx; Conde De Ceñil; Don Nicolas San-

* Thro' the Treachery of Conde Santa Cruz, adds this French Historian; but does not say, where specifically that Noble Spaniard's Treasons. — Look back to p. 132, where, for Carassa, read Santa Cruz. He was, I am informed, the late defunct Governor's Grand-father. Also in the Note of p. 127, Carassa should be Santa Cruz.

gro: Don Miguel Cavanillas; Don Gregorio Gualoy Pueyo
Don Domingo Sangro; Don Lelio Caraffa; Don Francisco
Ocampo; Don Joseph De Vicario; Don Pedro Garma; Mar-
quis De La Mina; Conde De Mariani; Don Lucas-Ferdin-
nando Patino, and Don Andreas De Aguilu. The Briga-
diers were, Don Sebastian De Escalva; Don Manuel De
Sada Amillon; Don Felipe Ramirez; Don Juan-Francisco
De Las Hortsas; Don Gregorio Fitz Gerald; Duke De
S. Blas; Don Diego Ponce; Don Santer-Joseph De Boidan;
Don Joao De Silva; Marquis De Val-de-canles, and Don
Carlos Vander-Cruzen.

The Wind, after the Fleet's Departure from Alicante
Road, becoming contrary, they were obliged to anchor at
Cape De Palos, where they remained seven Days: But, on
the 25th of June, the Armada arrived before Oran, where,
however, the Troops could not land, by reason of the boi-
sterous Weather.

On the 25th, the Spanish Navy, being in the Middle of
the Channel, was favored with a fair Wind, which it had
not enjoyed during the Fortnight since its Departure from
Alicante. At five Leagues Distance from Oran, the Admiral
made a Signal, for two Ships of War, viz. *El Conquistador*
and *de Andaluza*, to detach towards the Left, with fifty
Transports, which carried only a Reserve of Barley and
Straw for the Cavalry, and to anchor in the Gulf named
De Arce, seven Leagues from Oran, that the Moors, appre-
hensive of a Descent in that Quarter, might send thither
Part of their Troops, in order to obstruct it, and thereby
weaken themselves.

At the same Time, while this Convoy was making
the last of its Way, the rest of the Fleet pursued their
Course towards Oran, and coasted along, within Gun-
shot, from Cape Ferras to Cape Falcon, having constant-
ly in View those Fronts which the Castles of *Ras al-Cassar*,
Santa Cruz, *San Gregorio* and *Al-Mansa* present us with
Seawards, none of which Fortresses made the least Dis-
charge upon the Spanish Armada. But in the Spaces be-
tween the said Castle were to be seen three Incampments,
composed of about two thousand *Tents*, beside ten thousand
Moor and *Arab*, whose Tents lay extended over all the
adjacent Eminencies.

When the Fleet had passed Cape Falcon, which lies beyond of *St. Maria de Kell*, and steered Shipping from the Canon of that Port, they cast Anchor, towards the night, before the Strand there, named *De las Pelucas*, about Gunshot from the Shore, and the *Battle* Frigate Ships with the Gallies nearest in. The *Armada* continued to hold pace with the *Armada*, but not within Reach of its Artillery, except a few Troops of their Cavalry, upon whom the *Spaniards* thought not fit to discharge. That same Evening, Orders were issued for Landing on the Morboz, and that the Men of War should immediately, while there was still a little Day-light, advance somewhat nearer the Land, to cover the Flanks and sustain the Operation which was, with the utmost Exactness, executed by Don Juan Navarro, Capt. *La Cañal*, a Spanish Ship, and his Captain General Don Miguel Cerezo, with the Gallies. The other Ships made not the least Movement, tho' whole to Death more than sufficient to have done so, whereas, notwithstanding comprehending the Signals, or by Reason for their Appearances, was judged inconvenient and imbarassing. Captain Don Juan Navarro, Conde de Ben, and Don Manuel de Oñate, were withal ordered to have Boats ready, ready to start the Morning, as the Soldiers who were in the boats, and the boats, under Command of Lieutenant Generals, Don Juan de Villalaz, Don Marquis de Santa Cruz, Conde de Marillas and De Zuevergen, Camp Marquis de Sade, Don Marquis de Vega, Marquis de Sade, and Don Marquis de Sade. The Regent, Don Philip, those three Sea Captains the Board with all possible Diligence and Success, with going ready the Boats, as ordered. Orders were taken, accordingly, ashore the Portons, which were to serve in the Discharge of the requisite Signal was given, the putting all in immediate Execution. Mean while, General Conde Montemar, arriving in a Felucca, went on board the *Castilla* (which Ship lay nearest to the Boats, where he found Captain Don Juan Navarro, with Lieutenant Generals Marillas, Marillas, and Santa Cruz, together with Camp Marquis de Sade. Telling those Officers, that the Enemy had not any Forces remaining in the night, so that there was to be lost but the night must land and was Delay. His Counsel was instantly embraced, and some of Don Miguel Abarca's Grenadier-Guards were forth-

which dispatched away with those General Officers who were on board *La Castilla*. The other Generals, with all those of the first Disbarcation, followed them without Interruption, as close as the Boats would allow.

Those who preceded being got ashore, as likewise their immediate Followers, and hastily forming their Ranks upon the Strand, they advanced up the Mountain to gain its Summit in order to leave the hindermost Troops sufficient Room to land and draw themselves into Battell array. Such as had reached the Mountain's Top, speedily prepared their Cornu-copia *Bris*, and the Generals who came from on board *La Castilla* had come ashore with them theirs ready made, which Provision they took by the Advice of Conde De Vega *Piedra*, who was so fortunate as to be the very first who put himself under Cover on the Enemy's Ground.

With the Troops of this first Disbarcation, being a Corps of Infantry about three thousand strong, mostly Graveliers, the Generals formed a Line six deep, their Banners spread, and their Front covered with *Chevrons* and *Flags*.

As those of the second and other Disbarcation came ashore, this Line was gradually both extended and advanced, by closing up and filling the vacant Space between the Wings and the Sea with Troops which intamped on that Eminence, guarding the Flanks, and whose Front was likewise covered with *Chevrons* and *Flags*.

By Six in the Morning these Troops were all landed, and as each Division formed itself, a Part of the Line's Front advanced a few Paces to prevent the Enemy (who were coming down from diverse Eminences into the Plain on the Mountain and approached by Parties) from interrupting the Body of the Line by their Volleys as they began to do; for the *Moor* advanced again, and in great Numbers, favored by a pretty thick Mist, wherewith they were in a manner concealed.

Between eight and twelve came down from the Hills, upon the Plain two thousand *Moorish* Horse, and Part of their Ropes; but they never approached within Musquet shot of our advanced Posts, which were from Time to Time changed. The Fire being incessant, the Spanish Generals issued new Orders, and not being willing any more Powder should be then consumed than the thirty Charges each Soldier had about

about him, nor that the first Detachments should alone sustain the whole Danger of this Mock-war.

By two after Noon all the Infantry being got ashore, in the same Order and at like Distances as had been observed at disembarking, Conde Montemar who was already at the Army's Head, gave Orders: That all the Divisions, or dispersed Bands of each Corps, should remain under their proper Banners: That on the first Line, at the Extremity of each Wing, should be left two Battalions, facing the Line's Flanks; and That of the other Troops, which covered the Flanks down to the Sea shore, should be formed, as a second Line, or Body of Reserve, three Brigades, whereof one should have its Front to the Center, and the two others be placed, at equal Distances, between both Flanks of the Line and the said Brigade of Reserve, in the Center; all which was, with the greatest Promptness and Success, executed by Marquis De Gerice Real, Major General of the Infantry, who landed in Company with the Generalissimo, as his Employ required.

The Ship *La Castilla*, and her Consorts the two Gallies employed their Artillery very successfully whenever any Enemies discovered themselves in a Situation proper for such Effects, and had there been more Correspondence on the Spanish Army's Right, and the great Ships approached nearer, those 2000 Enemies Horse would not have come down on that Side: For those who were advancing on the Left quarter discontinued their Descent merely by reason of the brisk Fire from that Ship and the two Gallies.

At Noon, that Day, Conde Montemar imparted to those Generals, who accompanied his Excellency, the Design he had formed of attacking towards Evening, the Enemy, not well recovered from their Fright, in order to disconcert them before they could be joined by the expected powerful Reinforcements. All voted affirmatively. But as the Sea became extremely rough about five Hours after, one Half of the Cavalry could not be landed, and such Horses as had already got ashore were worn with the Voyage, and greatly fatigued. This caused our first Resolution to terminate in only clearing the Plain of Enemies, effected on the Movement of some Granadiers, with four Hundred Horse, detached from our Right. These Troops (whereof the former were led by Camp-Marshal Don Lucas Patinbo, and the latter by Conde Montemar in Person) ascended

conded a Mountain, to watch the *Infidels* Motions; which done, *Marquis De Santa Cruz* drew off to oppose them with the two *Assurian* Battalions.

On the 30th, that Body of *Harcobusters*, or *Miquelets* of *Yezares*, who were stationed in the Front of our Left, advanced somewhat too far up the Mountain, and were retreating, after they had shot away all their Ammunition: but being, in their Retreat, furiously charged by the *Moor*s from above, a Party of the *Portugal* Regiment of *Dragoons* went to assist them, but suffered much thro' the great Numbers of *Infidels*, who among others killed Captain *Don Manuel Aparicio*. This intemperately drew the *Spaniards* (in order to support their Companions) to engage on a Ground which seemed inaccessible even to such as were professed Hunters. *Conde Marquis*, perceiving that his Troops were not in a Situation to retire without the utmost Terror, Disorder and Confusion, and without exposing themselves to be attacked in the Rear by Multitudes of *Infidels*, a People fully formidable to those whom they have in Pursuit, prudently determined on making the Right of his Army to gain the Summit of that Eminence which extended round to the Enemy a Left, and causing the Center to march in Front between the Attacks on Right and Left. This Movement on our Right made the *Infidels* give way, and before the *Spaniards* Center got near enough to press them, they drew off to the Attack on our Left, where were the above mentioned inaccessible Precipices. There it was that the *Moor*s charged the *Walloon* Guard Grenadiers. The rest of our Left Wing, perishing with Hunger and the Fatigue of such a long and difficult Ascent were driven back and utterly routed by the Fire of their Opposers, who were at least ten to one: since we had assured Intelligence, that the Sutors which came to them the preceding Night amounted in Cavalry only to fourteen thousand. Certain it is, that the Ground was such that ours could not make any tolerable Resistance against Enemies who without wanted not Numbers of Foot who ran down and climbed up Places which even Goats could not easily have done, had they been put to it: Beside, the Mountain-top, which has also its Spots of level Ground, gave them abundant Advantage over the *Christians*.

Never-

Nevertheless, the Ship *La Castilla* greatly assisted our *Spaniards*, it incessantly firing, with incredible Success, the whole three Hours this Attack lasted, and even before, when the Enemy advanced to possess themselves of certain advantageous Posts; but above all, it did Wonders when the *Moors* approached to flank our Grenadiers, who already had on their Hands but too much Work in answering those Volleys they had in Front: On which Occasion we found that the said Ship's repeated Cannonading worked such Effect amidst those thronging *Infidels*, that it obliged them to retire with Precipitation, even long before they came within Musket-shot.

At length, towards Noon, the Grenadiers of our Left Wing, commanded by Marquis *Villadaria* with the Officers of the *Walloon* Guards, and, as is said, by *M. De Marillac*, got to the Top of that Mountain which overlooms *Al-Marsa al-Kebir*. The *Moors*, terrified at this during Night, and that very Night abandoned *Oran* and all its Citadel, in Number, and such was their Terror that they left all their Baggage a Prey to the Invaders. These hardhearted *Barbians* however, there in Garrison retired to the Fort of *St. Marfa*, situate a League from *Oran*. But two Months after they ran away thence and retired, on the Night with *St. Marfa*, the 30th of June and the 1st of July, notwithstanding the said Castle had Provision and Ammunition for six Months complete.

Ragonilla, the *Spanish* General beholding this *Disaffection*, and observing with what Intrepidity the *Spanish* Grenadiers had possessed themselves of that Mountain, said, "There was neither Place nor Country able to withstand such Men." And when the *French* Consul asked some *Moors*, "How they came to quit the Mountain?" They replied; "That it was not *Men*, but rather Devils they had to deal with; for of such (said they) is the *Christian* Army composed."

Al-Marsa al-Kebir soon after surrendered to the *Spaniards*. "It is visible (as said Marquis *Villadaria*)

* This noble *Spaniard's* Name, Titles, &c. at Length were, Don *Alvaro de Navia Florio*, Visconde *Puente*, Marquis de *Santa Cruz*. In 1730, he was Embassador, at the *Galic* Court, from his Catholic Majesty.

"appoint-

"appointed Governor of Oran, that the Almighty did in all this mercifully lend his assisting Hand: For otherwise the extraordinary good Condition all those Fortifications were in, their great Abundance of Provisions and Ammunition, and the scorching Heats of that torrid African Climate which, from the Beginning of July, daily augment their Violence, must otherwise have made strange Slaughter to the Christian Army: and if, on such Diminution, the Enemy had received a strong Reinforcement of *Algeria* Tule, his Divine Majesty alone knows what it might have cost our Spaniards, who had not any other Dependence than on their own proper Forces.

In all these Intrenchments, the Spaniards lost no more than a Hundred and fifty Men, including some who, during the Night of Hostility, ran out after certain Horses which had got loose, were mistaken for Moors, and cut in Pieces by their own Garrisons.

Except the small number this is inconsiderable a Loss on our Side, and the greater Cause we may say it proceeded from, that the Enemy being down from a vast Height, shot their pilled over the Christian Heads, and many of our Men were fired being all Cavalry, and both of them, and their Horses, differently wounded, we may presume the same might have been more of the Effect.

As soon as the Spaniards found themselves shut out by the Enemy, a hundred and forty-six Cannon, a good Number of Mortar pieces, and a few ship boards in Position, which latter were used to fire a little towards the Fortification of this Camp, and from the City of our landing to our entering Camp, the Sea would not admit us to bring ashore any more considerable force, neither in the Port of Oran, nor in that of *Al-Muski*, where the Approach is much easier.

It may possibly be said, but we had different Accounts from several Masters of Transports employed in that Service, — I remember to have read, in *Barbier's* *History of Spain*, of two most memorable Victories obtained over the *Saracens*, where that *Jesuit* very gravely assures us, that upwards of 20,000 Infidels were left dead, with the Loss of about forty-five Catholics in both Incursions. This we are the less to wonder at, because if what he says be true, their Patron *S. Jago* was beheld fighting furiously for them, proudly mounted on a Milk-white Steed.

Our *Spaniards* the better to secure their Conquest, labored without Loss of Time in the Construction of new Fortifications: And as the Enemy failed not frequently to detach Parties to disturb our Workmen, *Marquis De Santa Cruz* sending thereof Intelligence to King *Philip V.* obtained from his said Catholic Majesty a fresh Supply of Troops, which set out from *Alicante* and *Cadix*, and arrived at *Oran* towards the Close of *October*, 1732.

However, the *Muslims* undertook the Siege of *Oran*, attacking it in Form, beginning with *Calle Santa Cruz* (or *Marje*) which commands this Town with two Armies, one conducted by *Biguilla*, lately Governor of *Oran*, the other by the *Dei* of *Algiers* Son, *Rigattas* incensed with his Forces on a very lofty Eminence, named *La Mersa*, distant only about a Musquet-shot from the last Bastion. Having prepared his Batteries and made a wide Breach in the Castle-wall, he would also have blown up the other Side of that Demi-Bastion where he had ordered the Mines, but his Labor was ineffectual, since Miners were not able to penetrate that solid Rock his whereof stands the said Bastion. At length, finding all his efforts proved fruitless, he made several Attempts to scale the Walls: But so far was he from succeeding, that he was shamefully repulsed and lost upwards of ten thousand of these Troops he remained.

Mean while the *Spanish* Garrison in *Castle Santa Cruz*, consisting only of 100 Men, was considerably diminished by these Attacks, and wanting every thing, with which they were obliged to surrender, had not *Marquis De Santa Cruz* who forelaw all, put *Chevalier Weiss* at the Head of a Detachment composed of several Companies of Grenadiers, with some Troops of Horse. This Officer was joined by a numerous Convoy of Ammunition and Establishments, and

This Author is quite silent with regard to the main Cause of *Oran*'s being so easily taken, as it observed in p. 139, viz. the *Dei*'s removing his Women and Children. Neither has he thought fit to acquaint us with the Numbers of these fresh Succors. Doubtless they stood in great Need of them, and had possibly sustained a more considerable Loss, than 150.

† *Abdi Balha*, the last *Dei* or King of *Algiers*, died September 3. 1732. Look back to p. 135.

here.

here follows the Method taken by our Spaniards in passing from Port to Castle San Gregorio. Before this Detachment left the Town, Marquis Santa Cruz, from Port San Felipe, seemed to be made a false Attack upon the Enemy's Battery, on the Right of their other Encampment, commanded by the *Dy. of Algar's* Son, in order to draw thither the Forces of *Spain*, and assign his Post on the Left. During the cordial fire of this designed Attack, *Chevalier Argas*, commanding Colonel of the Detachment, ordered four Companies of Grenadiers to advance on that Declension of the Mountain between Castle San Gregorio and *Port San Felipe*, to stop the Progress of those who from above might attempt to intercept the Convoy, and sent away two other Companies to push themselves under that Rock which is beneath the latter of those Castles, which done, he marched with the rest of his Detachment in Battle array, up to the brink of that deep Valley, which the Spaniards call *El Arriaga*, and where the Town and *Alamo* usually lay in Ambush, ranging his Front all along this level Eminence. The Head of the Convoy having by then in the Morning reached *Castle San Felipe*, some Companies of that Garrison issued out to reinforce the Convoy, posting themselves under the Command of the *Constable* of the Garrison, which made to continue and protect it, while the Enemy was distant, greatly terrified, and *Chevalier Argas* had been permitted to exceed *Marquis Santa Cruz's* Orders, and pass that Valley, it was not till about two hours he had driven them from their Incampments, and thrown their Batteries down the precipice. But that General had no other View than to secure the Castle, without further Risque. Mean while the Enemy, finding we agreed not to cross the Valley, returned and planted their Standards in the place, and there indeed, for a whole Hour, a perpetual Firing of Small-arms, which took off a thousand, or twelve hundred *Spaniards*. After this Repulse, *Buendia* recalled Part of his Forces, whom the false Attack from Castle San Felipe had drawn from their Station, and deterred on traversing the *San Felipe* Valley, *Chevalier Argas*, on

* And how many Spaniards? Or were they in vain.

his Side, detached away two Companies of Grenadiers, to possess themselves of that Pass in the said Valley, whence the Enemy might intercept our Convey, which already began actually to enter Castle Santa Cruz. This Conduct of ours obliged *Don Blas* to alter his Design, notwithstanding he had then in the Valley more than fifteen thousand of his Troops. Finally, that General, after having sustained diverse Discharges of the Castle's Artillery, withdrew and sheltered himself behind the Rocks which are below that Fortress, whence were sent among them such Showers of Bombs that those *Infidels* were soon forced to retire, and re-extend towards their own Batteries, one of whose Great-shots wounded a Spanish Officer, and quite covered over with Dust *Chevalier Wogan*.

About nine that Forenoon on the Beach of *Burda*, which brought the Provisions, &c. were unloaded, and being ready to return, the Cavalry of the Detachment drew up in Order of Battle towards the Marine, to furnish certain Companies of Infantry, who were distant. In this Station the *Valley* began received a Musket-shot which obliged him to withdraw, leaving the Command to *Ward* his Lieutenant Colonel. Near the Rock of *Came* *Santa Cruz* were left 4 Companies of Grenadiers, whereof 2 were to enter that Fortress, and the other 2 to stay on the right of our Detachment. The Cavalry, by a miscomprehended Order, drew off soon, and were no longer in a Situation to take any part in the Action, so that those Companies were constrained to quit their Post and retire to *Comodon*, three under the Cannon of *Santa Cruz*, and the other towards the little Port of the Marine. A Captain of the Regiment of *Bois* Dragoons, named *Chevalier De Wille*, arrived at seeing the *Infidels* galloping up and down the Pass with Impunity, advanced against the Head of that Regiment of Dragoons, held them some Time in Play, and after killing a great Number of them, and losing half his Followers, he retired in good Order.

The Enemy, apprehensive of a Sally from the Garrison of *Oran*, returned by the Rocks of *Santa Cruz* sustaining the Fire of all that Castle's Ordnance, and it is computed that, on this Occasion, from first to last, *Infidels* lost near three thousand Men, of whom nineteen were Officers of Distinction, together with one of the Sons of a General *Bey* *Gyillos*. This Day's Exploit redounded very much to the

Spaniards

Spanish Glory, notwithstanding the Defeat of those Companies of Grenadiers, who could not make a timely Retreat. The whole Detachment from the Garrison of *Oran* consisted but of thirteen hundred Men, and the *Infidel* Army, whose different Attacks this Party of *Christians* sustained, was at least seventeen or eighteen thousand strong. That Convoy's Entrance into *Castle Santa Cruz* disconcerted the *Turks* and *Moors* in their Measures, that, Spite of the Line which *Bugeulles* had drawn behind his Incampment, he was thereupon abandoned by the greater Part of his Cavalry.

The *Infidels*, having lost all Hope of recovering *Oran*, except Succor, arrived from *Algiers*, strenuously solicited that Regency to furnish them with Troops. Hereupon was equipped the most considerable Squadron had ever been put to Sea by the *Algerines*. It was commanded by *Hassien* *Ben* *Alger*, or *Alger* *Acachit*, and consisted of twelve Ships of War, four Scaques, and seven Galeons. Their *Captains* and Admirals new Ship, carried seventy-six Guns, and the others from fifty-eight to thirty-six, making up in all five hundred and twelve Pieces of Cannon. On this Armament were boarded, two thousand five hundred and fifty *Turks*, eighteen hundred and seventy *Benegades*, with three hundred and ninety Captive *Christians*, which amount to five thousand two hundred and ten.

Marcus *Santa Cruz* having informed King *Philip V.* of this Squadron's Arrival in the Channel of *Oran*, his said *Catholic Majesty* dispatched immediate Orders to the Commanders of the following warlike Ships, viz. *La Galicia*, *La Angelica*, *El Conquistador*, and *El Leon*, to join three Maltese Ships of War, which had already sailed from *Alger*, and all together to attack the *Algerine* Squadron. These were followed by a Convoy of 25 Transports escorted by the *San Francisco* Man of War, on which Ships were embarked 4 Battalions, with eight hundred Grenadiers of

This *Journalist* writes at Random, and is either very ignorant, or shamefully partial. Within our own Memories, and no longer ago, than the late War with England, they have had at sea more than double that Force. One would here be glad to know this Commander's true Name, as also those of some *Spaniards*.

the

the *Flower and Spanish Galleons* *Bar* on their Arrival at a
very *an* *Algerine* *Fleet* *was* *to* *be* *found* *there* *Port* *was*
 the *stronger* *and* *more* *numerous* *having* *laden* *them* *with*
 to *Flight* *and* *got* *a* *good* *Distance* *from* *that* *Coast* *at*
 It *was* *on* *this* *Occasion* *that* *they* *made* *Prize* *of* *Several* *Ships*
 belonging *to* *diverse* *Nations* *and* *Prizes* *that* *they* *were*
 conveying *Provisions* *&c.* *to* *the* *Garrison* *of* *Oran* *and* *to*

Some Days after, the *Moroccans* *being* *assembled* *at* *the* *Post*
 Post *of* *very* *great* *Importance* *to* *cut* *off* *all* *Communication*
on *between* *the* *Castle* *and* *Oran* *But* *as* *the* *Post* *is* *not*
far *from* *the* *Marine* *some* *Spanish* *Ships* *of* *War* *from* *the* *Port*
licence *held* *their* *Broad* *sides* *upon* *these* *Barbarians* *and*
 obliged *them* *to* *retire* *As* *the* *same* *French* *Ships* *being* *in*
Oran *being* *informed* *by* *their* *Doctors* *from* *the* *Enemy* *that*
that *they* *had* *but* *very* *indifferent* *Cannons* *and* *were* *in*
great *Want* *of* *Ammunition* *the* *General* *ordered* *him* *to*
attacking *them* *in* *their* *Intrenchments* *and* *advising* *them*
to *raise* *the* *Siege* *of* *the* *Castle* *of* *Oran* *and* *to* *return* *to* *the* *Sea*

In order *therefore* *to* *the* *French* *General* *of* *Oran* *ordered*
 Spanish *Garrison* *to* *be* *driven* *from* *the* *Castle* *of* *Oran*
 their *French* *Ships* *and* *their* *Artillery* *and* *their* *Cannon* *and*
Ne- *vertheless* *these* *French* *Ships* *and* *their* *Artillery* *and* *their* *Cannon*
made *Preparations* *to* *run* *up* *upon* *them* *in* *their* *Cannon* *and*
this *General* *paid* *very* *dear* *for* *his* *to* *be* *driven* *from* *the* *Castle*
ing *this* *heavy* *Explosion* *for* *the* *French* *Ships* *and* *their* *Artillery*
Detachment *which* *he* *had* *sent* *against* *the* *Castle* *and* *whom*
those *French* *Ships* *and* *their* *Artillery* *and* *their* *Cannon* *and*
that *whereby* *he* *was* *driven* *from* *the* *Castle* *of* *Oran* *and*
galloped *off* *the* *Castle* *of* *Oran* *and* *was* *driven* *from* *the* *Castle*
ix *Months* *who* *planned* *him* *of* *what* *he* *had* *driven* *from* *the* *Castle*
upon *him* *They* *threw* *the* *Gold* *Chain* *and* *the* *Gold* *Chain* *and*
dent *the* *Knights* *Order* *his* *Gold* *Chain* *and* *the* *Gold* *Chain* *and*
great *Price* *he* *had* *on* *his* *Finger* *and* *in* *the* *more* *what* *he* *had*
had *about* *him* *of* *much* *Value* *This* *General* *therefore* *became*
come *a* *Prey* *to* *these* *Barbarians* *desirous* *of* *escaping* *the* *impending*
impending *Fate* *made* *himself* *known* *to* *his* *Captors* *with* *liberal*
liberal *Promises* *to* *them* *if* *they* *would* *release* *him* *with* *Humanity*

* Their chief Business was, doubtless, to put off the Reinforcement.

† Surely they were supplied by the Ships which we are just told fled away so hastily.

ty: But a Difference which arose among those *Infidels* soon decided his Destiny: for as each of them coveted this Prisoner, they all judged it properest to take away his Life, lest the *Turkish* General should, by his Authority, compel them to deliver up not only him, but all his rich Spoils also. They therefore struck off his Head, and cut piece-meal the rest of his Body. This is the Account given by several who affirm themselves to be Eye-witnesses to this inhuman Act.

On the Day of this fatal Expedition, the Regiment named *De Antonio*, disembarked on *Oroquieta*, and had Orders to march immediately, and get behind the retreating Troops, whom the *Moors* were pursuing, in order to cut off from them all Communication. This Regiment then drove up in Battel-array, and found the advancing *Infidels*, whom by these Discoveries made upon them they obliged to retire with Loss, which greatly increased the Reputation of our Soldiers, to whom the said Regiment served for a Rear-guard. On this Occasion the *Christians* took about two thousand Men, and a great deal of the Enemies left near their standards. The *Moors* having no less than six hundred and twenty Men, and a great deal of their best Equipments, and a great many of their best Officers, retired to a small town, which they designed to march quite away. This Retreat left our Soldiers at Liberty to proceed, in their new Fortifications they were adding on *Oroquieta*, and its Camp. A few Months after (Feb. 1733) a few Companies of Grenadiers, commanded by so many of the most valiant young Men of the Force of that Mountain, we call *La Mesa*, were lying down at Day-break, perceived a very considerable Party of *Enemies*, who, finding themselves discovered, pressed and obliged them to retreat till they were joined by five more Companies of Grenadiers, sent from *Calle San Pedro* to their Assistance. They understood they were returned towards the Enemy, and a very great Distance followed. The Commander of the *Blacks*, having Notice of this, going being in Affiance with the *Moors*, sallied out with three hundred Horse, and eight Foot Companies. He instantly formed himself into Battel-array, and stationed his Cavalry in the Center, with Infantry on each

* We had Notice here of at least five or six thousand.

† Our Author might have named both Person and Place.

Wing. The *Moors*, on their Side, detached a Body of Cavalry to attack that of the *Spaniards*, who turned Tail, that the *Moors*, pursuing them, might be flanked on both Sides by Infantry. This Stratagem succeeded. In Effect, the Enemies being advanced too far, our Wings closing again, got them between two Fires, and made a great Slaughter. The Remnant of *Infidels*, escaping, joined a Corps of Infantry and Cavalry, stationed at some Distance thence in the Salt plain.

Mean while *Bigotillos* was advanced with ten Banners, and had ranged himself in Order of Battel opposite to the Front of our People at Work. Our chief Commander, with the Governor of Castle *Santa Cruz*, having espied him, sent each of them a Detachment to intercept him, one on the Mountain-side, the other towards the deep Valley termed *El Baranco*: But *Bigotillos*, on this Movement, hastily withdrew, joined the Gross of his Troops, and betook himself to Flight. Our *Spaniards*, for a considerable Space, pursued the fugitive Enemy, and having chased them till near out of Sight of *Oyas*, returned thither with abundance of Horses which they had taken from those *Infidels*. This Action lasted from Day-break till four after Noon: Therein the Enemy lost near six hundred Men, while on our Side were killed only a Lieutenant of Dragoons and two Soldiers.

After this Attempt the *Infidels* lay quiet till the 19th of April, 1733, when they drew towards those who were working on the new Fortifications of Castles *San Andres* and *San Felipe*: But two Companies of Grenadiers, posted at the Foot of Mountain *La Meresa*, discovering the Enemy's Van-guard, charged them; but, on finding the Number of *Infidels* to be very great, retired from their Station, which was presently possessed by a Detachment of Enemies: But Marquis *Villadarias*, Commander of the *Spanish* Troops, instantly sent out ten other Companies, who drove thence those *Infidels*.

At this same Juncture, the *Moors* attended one of those Eminencies which command the said Valley, and by their continual firing obliged our *Spaniards* to quit that Post. But Marquis *Villadarias*, without losing Time, dispatched away a Reinforcement of seven Companies of Grenadiers, four others of *Waloon* and *Spanish* Guards, one from the Regiment of *Spain*, with two from that of *Villarica*, all which advancing

advanced up, so warmly plied those above, that they were soon routed.

Thereupon the whole *Infidel* Army thereabouts, composed of nine thousand Foot and two thousand Horse, advanced in Order of Battle against the *Spaniards*: But our *Christians* went and posted themselves under the Cannon of Castles *San Andreas* and *San Felipe*, and drew the Enemy within half Musquet shot of those Fortresses, where they suffered extremely by the repeated Volleys of Great and Small Shot. The Fire of those Castles obliged the *Moors* to retire, notwithstanding a very considerable Loss, and prevented their attacking the *Spanish* Cavalry, which was posted near Castle *San Andreas* with Design to draw them within the Reach of its Artillery. In this Action the Enemy lost near three thousand Men, exclusive of the wounded, whose Number was exceeding great. On our Side were killed only three Officers and seven Soldiers, with about eighty others wounded.

Some time after, the *Infidels* made a fresh Attempt, with a View of seizing the Ballion belonging to *Gran*, on the Side of *Yre*, which they several times in vain attacked. In order thereto they sent a considerable Detachment into the Valley of the *Concepcion*, and the Val named *De los Pozos*, or in the *Wells*. *Marquis De Villalarias*, on his Side, made a Sally on the *Moors*, detaching withal some Grenadiers, Volunteers and Dragoons, to charge the Enemy in Flank: and his Companies marched a different Way, to flank them also on the opposite Quarter. At the Signal given by our General, from Castle *San Felipe*, the Grenadiers and Volunteers began the Onset, with such Warmth and Vigor, that they put the *Moors* to Flight, forcing them to the Emergence, just by Mountain *La Merced*; and then the *Spanish* Dragoons continued pressing on them with the like Ardor, and obliged them to ascend the Mountain, where the Dispute was long and very violent: But the *Infidel* Army being come to succor their Detachment, our *Spaniards* retired under the Protection of Castle *San Andreas*. The Enemy, with their whole united Force, having had the Protection to keep their Troops closer than in preceding Attacks, pursued them: But the Castle's Fire was so vio-

* A small Village in the Neighborhood.

Y

lent

lent that those *Infidels* sustained a far greater Loss than they had done in the former Engagement.

After this Victory, the *Spaniards* returned in good Order into *Oran*, and their other Stations. Our Garrison had on this Occasion near four hundred Men killed or wounded: Of the Number of these latter were, *Marquis de Miromenil*, Colonel; *Don Mathias Del Campo*, First-Lieutenant in the Regiment of *Waloon* Guards; with Serjeant-Majors *Don Ignacio de Quiroga* and *Don Ferdinand Corbolan*.

“ Our Author closes his History with what he calls a “ *Faithful* *Résumé* of *Marquis Santa Cruz*, late Governor of *Oran*, who (says he) sacrificed his Life to preserve “ a Part of his Royal Master’s Conquests. It contains about sixteen Pages: But I omit it, as, being of Opinion, “ That it is not much our Concern.”



F I N I S.

ney
der
on
ed.
ail,
the
Don
is a
Go-
rve
as
on,